

COMFORT

*The Key to Happiness and Success
in over a Million and a Quarter Homes*

DEVOTED TO ART, LITERATURE, SCIENCE AND THE HOME CIRCLE.

VOL. XXV

NO. 4



FEBRUARY 1913

Published at AUGUSTA, MAINE

COMFORT

The Key to

Happiness and Success in over

A Million and a Quarter Homes.

In which is combined and consolidated

THE NATIONAL FARMER and HOME MAGAZINE.

Devoted to

Art, Literature, Science, and the Home Circle.

Its Motto is "Onward and Upward."

SUBSCRIPTION.

United States and Cuba, - - 25c. for 12 months
Canadian Subscriptions, - - 35c. per year.
Subscriptions for England and Foreign Countries, 50c. per year.

Subscriptions are entered on our books as soon as received, and are always dated from the current issue, unless otherwise ordered. POSTAGE to all parts of the United States and to foreign countries is prepaid by us.

If you do not get your magazines by the 15th of the month, write us and an extra copy will be sent you free of charge. We do NOT continue subscription after the expiration of the time subscribed for.

When making a change of residence, in order to insure the uninterrupted delivery of COMFORT, it is essential that we be advised of the change in address IMMEDIATELY. As Postmasters cannot forward second-class matter without stamps, your missing copies of COMFORT will not reach you and we do not supply back numbers. To CONTRIBUTORS: All literary contributions should be accompanied by stamped and addressed envelopes for their return in case they are not available. Manuscripts should not be rolled. Special Notice. We do not supply back numbers.

Entered at the Post Office at Augusta, Maine, as second-class mail matter.

Published Monthly by

W. H. GANNETT, Incorporated,

Augusta, Maine.

New York Office, Flatiron Bldg. Chicago Office, Marquette Bldg.

February, 1913

CONTENTS

CRUMBS OF COMFORT	Page 2
HEART TRICKS; or, Dying for a Kiss (continued)	2, 4 & 39
IN AND AROUND THE HOME. Fancy Work Conducted by Mrs. Wheeler Wilkinson	3 & 26
A FEW WORDS BY THE EDITOR	4
COMFORT SISTERS' CORNER	5, 7, 11, 23, 27 & 33
THE BACHELOR'S VALENTINE. Short Story Joseph F. Novak	6 & 26
CREATURES OF DESTINY; or Where Love Leads (Continued) Charles Garvice	8, 14, 18
COMFORT'S LEAGUE OF COUSINS. Conducted by Uncle Charlie	9, 12, 18, 22, 28, 33, 35 & 40
FAITHFUL SHIRLEY (Continued) Mrs. Georgie Sheldon	10, 16, 25 & 43
THE MAKING OF THE FLAG Eleanor Cameron	11
MODERN FARMER	13 & 17
POULTRY FARMING FOR WOMEN. Mrs. Kate V. St. Maur	15 & 27
SCHOOL FARMING IN ALASKA. Short Article	17
PRETTY GIRLS' CLUB. Conducted by Katherine Booth	19
HOME DRESSMAKING HINTS. Geneva Gladding	20
TAD'S TOY SHOP. A Story of Lincoln and His Little Son. Edna M. Coleman	22
LAFAYETTE, The Boy General of the Revolution	24 & 25
TALKS WITH GIRLS	26
VETERINARY INFORMATION	29
A CORNER FOR BOYS. Conducted by Uncle John	30
MANNERS AND LOOKS	31
CHILDREN'S JOLLY HOUR. With Uncle John	32
THREE WHEEL CHAIRS IN JANUARY. FAMILY DOCTOR	32
HIDDEN NAME AND BIRTHDAY PUZZLE. PARCEL POST INAUGURATED WITH DUE CEREMONY	34
PARCEL POST MAP OF THE UNITED STATES	35
THE PARCEL POST MAP AND ZONE OR RATES EXPLAINED	36
CURRENT EVENTS	37 & 42
HOME LAWYER	38
INFORMATION BUREAU	41
THEATRICALS BY THE CHILDREN. Short Article. Eleanor W. F. Bates	42

Crumbs of Comfort

It stunts a man's soul to be cradled in ease. The deepest convictions are slowest of birth. Right lives very often have faulty beginnings. What the eyes may conceal, the voice will reveal. We may often read a woman's whole character in her hat. Only toil can bring peace to the tempest-tossed heart. There are women who are saints who should never be wives. Woe to the heart which lets its own sorrow embitter it. Man needs the stress of misfortune to bring out his strength. The devil is oftener found in full coffers than in empty larders. Sudden passion may rise and blight a whole life in a moment. To love, not to preach, is woman's true method of helping mankind. Peace builds her temples close to our doors and not in far-off places. Women must stay and fight out pain's battles where men run away. Some men think women should feed their stomachs, but not their brains. All women and most men rather enjoy being martyrs of one kind or another. Poverty does not light such ruinous fires as gratified appetites, desires and tastes. It is as false to swear that all women are angels as to swear that they are all devils. They who toil in the public vineyards must let others keep the weeds out of their own gardens. The man or woman who tries to retrace the wrong track, needs God and their own best wills to stand close together. A woman must be superwoman who feels no wrench in her soul when she knows she has lost all control of the man who once loved her.

Heart Tricks; or, Dying for a Kiss

By Freda Summerfield

Copyright, 1913, by W. H. Gannett, Publisher, Inc.

June 8th. I AM so tired! I have been tramping all day looking for work. As usual I was unsuccessful. I hear the same reply wherever I go. Experienced help—only! Or they tell me it is the dull time of the year.

June 9th. I applied for position as waitress in a cheap restaurant. The manager looked doubtful. I assured him I was very strong—and had had experience. A lie more or less. What does it matter? I must have work!

June 10th. The manager hired another girl.

June 13th. I am frightened. I have exactly two dollars and sixty-five cents. That won't last very long. Oh, if I only knew somebody in this confusing city! But I don't—I don't!

June 14th. I'm too tired to even care. This struggle for mere existence—is it worth the effort? Oh, Dad, I wish I were with you—at rest. I don't mean to be wicked or bitter, Dad, but I am so alone!

June 16th. It is such a beautiful morning. I feel as though things must go right! The birds are singing like mad—and the sun is a perfect glory!

June 17th. I am so grateful. I have work. It is in a florist's shop. The proprietor is a Greek. I am to get six dollars a week. I know all about flowers; it was my hobby when Dad was alive. How far away the old life seems. The big rambling house—the sweeping grounds—and Dad, dear Dad and I.

June 20th. I like working amongst flowers. It is so quiet and so sweet.

June 21st. A man came in to buy some roses today—and forgot them. I put them in the ice-chest thinking he would return, but he didn't. He had the kindest face I have seen since I came to the city.

June 23rd. The same man came in today. I told him I had tried to keep the roses. He smiled and said it didn't matter. His smile is lovely—it makes him appear younger and happier. But he watched me so intently that he made me uncomfortable. Not that there was anything personal in his glance, rather as if he were trying to decide a puzzling question. He is very handsome, though rather grave and stern. I like his strong, determined mouth; and I like his perfectly set gray eyes. He talks well, too, in a decided, low voice that neither hurries nor draws.

June 26th. He comes in every day. He always buys some exquisite flowers and makes a point of forgetting them. I take them home and they make my dreary room a paradise. But we have never spoken of anything but flowers.

June 29th. He wasn't in the shop for three days. But he came today. He looked so white and stern; and his gaze was more intent than usual. He bought white violets.

"You remind me of these," he said, putting them into my hands. "But I would rather see you bloom into a rose. The seashore would do that."

"Or brown me like an Indian," was my tremulous answer as I placed the violets in a bowl of water.

"Would you like to spend a summer by the sea?" he asked abruptly, half-turning with his hand upon the doorknob.

"Would I?" I sighed wistfully. "That is forbidden even in my dreams. It might make me discontented. There are no fairy-godmothers for me."

"There might be a fairy-godfather," he said softly, and before I could frame an answer, the color hot in my cheeks, he was gone.

July 5th. I am again without work. The florist said it was so dull he could not afford to keep me.

July 6th. I can't find anything to do.

July 7th. I am so tired. How is this all going to end?

There seems to be no place for me in this city.

July 9th. I have a position in view at a down-town candy store. I must get recommendation from the florist.

July 17th. A week since I've written in this little book. And how many things can happen in a week—even in a day. It really seems a dream. I cannot realize that it is I who am sitting by the sea. I have nothing to do but enjoy myself. The torment of loneliness—the horrible search for work—the dreadful counting of nickles—even pennies. It is past! I have found a haven. Ah, how good it all is—how heavenly to be taken care of!

I am married to the stranger with the kind smile. Russell Ames. Mrs. Russell Ames! How queer it looks! * * * but how comforting. The morning I went to the florist for that recommendation I was feeling wretchedly ill and faint. As I entered the shop I saw Mr. Ames talking to the proprietor. I remember both men coming toward me. And then the floor just rose up and everything turned black. I suppose I fainted.

When I opened my eyes Mr. Ames was bending over me. He had a glass of water in his hand. I felt strangely at peace as I met his grave regard.

"Feeling better?" he asked.

I nodded.

"I was just inquiring about you," he went on gently helping me to a sitting position. "The man did not know your address. It was fate that sent you here this morning."

He took me to a quiet little restaurant, and sitting across the daintily spread table I told him everything. About losing Dad—the debts which swept away the old home—my resolution to seek the city—my fruitless search for work—and my friendlessness.

And he did not doubt me.

He accepted me as I was—only sympathy in his eyes. Oh, how my lonesome heart swelled with gratitude!

When I had finished he said musingly: "A frail butterfly—and a nest of hornets. An unequal struggle for you, poor little girl." He rested his forehead on his hand. He appeared deep in thought. Suddenly he looked at me—straight into the innermost depths of my soul he probed with that merciless gaze.

"Look at me," he spoke abruptly.

I returned his gaze shrinkingly and yet unflinchingly. I was not afraid. My past was clean. My sufferings belonged not to conscience.

"How old are you?"

"Twenty," I said.

"And I am thirty-four * * * Have you any relatives or friends for whom you care greatly?"

I shook my head. My lips quivered. "There was only Dad," I whispered.

Then he took both my hands and held them in a strong, close clasp.

"Little one, will you let me take care of you? You have true eyes. And I like your candid lips. I don't think you would lie to me. I want to introduce a woman to the world as my wife. There your obligation would end. Except that I expect you to take excellent care of my name. It is one of my most cherished possessions; it has never been blemished. And my part will be to make life easy and smooth for you. You will never want nor worry again: Do you think you could be happy? Do you think you could trust me? Could you give me your hands and believe that I am an honorable man and would do as I promise? that I expect nothing from you but that you bear my name with the full sweetness and dignity and of your womanhood?"

And it seemed the easiest thing in the world to look at him and whisper: "Yes."

But I often wonder why he had to marry. I sit by the sea for hours and weave reasons—and they always end in the same words—"I wonder?"

July 18th. I have such pretty clothes. I love them! It is so long since I have revelled in silks and satins. Even Dad could not afford to give me the luxuries Russel does.

July 20th. What a different life this is. The hotel is

like a marble palace. All about bubbles life and laughter. People smile—are gay and happy. Surely this is the fullness of enjoyment—the content of living.

July 21st. Russel is so well known here that I am having the jolliest sort of time. Everyone tries to be pleasant. But I honestly think they are very curious—my being a stranger to this circle. Someone tried to question me and Russel broke in, saying:

"She's a little country blossom. I saw her—and thought I'd like to have her as my own."

The questioner was silenced. And I knew in a flash he would rather I told them nothing about myself. And I will certainly do as he wishes. It is none of their business anyway!

July 24th. I have gained five pounds! And I counted seven freckles! I don't care! I am having a glorious time. Russel took me sailing this morning. I like it immensely.

July 26th. I have been alone for two days. Russel had to go to the city on business. Horrid word—business. I guess I am a little lonesome.

July 27th. I got a letter today. It was awfully short and cold. But I suppose he was busy. I don't think I will answer it.

July 28th. I did answer it. It would have been rude to ignore his note. Anyway, I have no right to expect affection from him. But I always was a sentimental little goose.

July 29th. I had the nicest surprise Russel sent me a big box of candy and some magazines. There was a little note—such a dear, kind little note. And it said he would be back in a couple of days.

August 2nd. He will be here today! Oh, it is good to be young, and know that the nicest man in the world is coming back to you.

August 2nd. (Night.)

He didn't come.

August 3rd. He came! And I was down on the beach. I love to watch the sea as the sun sets. I like to sit on the sand as dusk closes upon earth and water. The warm sand is like drifting silk; the twinkling stars pierce the blue like thousands of lanterns; and then the big moon sails by. Oh, I like the jolly old moon. He is so laughable—so companionable—I never feel lonesome when he is in the sky.

The day was done. I sat on the sand—wondering and dreaming. Then from out the gloom emerged a familiar figure. My heart began a wild tattoo. I sprang to my feet. But emotion rendered me dumb when he reached my side and gave greeting in those kind, low tones.

I gave him both my hands. And something—something made me know he was glad to be with me!

We were very near in that one short hour.

August 5th. Russel was teaching me how to swim today. I enjoyed it so! I love to be in the water! Mr. Hurd—a fine, strapping young fellow at the hotel—offered his services. But Russel laughingly said he was competent to undertake the job. Of course I would rather have Russel teach me.

August 9th. Three such gorgeous days! Days like melted sunshine and all the good things of the earth mixed together! Oh, life is lovely! Nature is beautiful! The world is magnificent! And God is good—to let me be here—a part—a happy part of it all.

August 10th. There was a dance tonight. I dressed for it with all the eagerness of a child going to its first party. And I did look nice—almost pretty—as my Daddy used to say. As a rule I am not so satisfied with myself. I discover that my hair is too dark for blue eyes. Now golden hair would have made me look angelic and babyfied. Or I wish vainly that my nose was just a wee bit nearer Grecian perfection, and two inches were added to my height.

But tonight I was conceitedly enchanted with my own charms. The rose of my cheeks and the crimson of my lips; the melting smoothness of my neck and arms—a little tanned—but rounded and glowing with health and youth; the lithe grace of my figure, given new dignity in its clinging garments of vivid green; even my hair pleased me, dressed high and banded with dull gold.

"Ah, yes, I like you tonight," I whispered to my reflection as I preened and pivoted before a long mirror.

As I reached for my fan and gloves a firm knock sounded on my door. I opened it. Russel stood in the hall. He was in conventional evening dress and looked remarkably well-groomed and handsome.

"How nice you look," I said with impulsive gaiety.

He laughed as he stepped inside and closed the door. "Thank you, little lady, I can return the compliment."

"Do you like it—my dress?" I asked shyly, turning slowly around so that he could view the creation from every side.

"Do I? Well rather. You make me think of a cool little woodland spittle in all that green stuff."

I swept him an elaborate bow with modestly lowered lids. "I am honored—I mean my modesty is."

I straightened up, dimpling, and set his eyes direct. They held a new look—a brief, passing emotion that swept me dizzy for a moment. I felt breathless—as though I had been running for miles and miles. The blood rose in my cheeks—but to save my soul I could not let my eyes away. I wanted to—oh, how I wanted to hide the quick rapture of response that I knew lay there for him to read. But I could not.

And he turned away. His face became cold and stern. His jaw was set in a way that spoke of a struggle. He was fighting himself—fighting back his emotion!

I was dazed—a little shaken by the quick changes. I was still groping in the blankness of my mind, when he smiled at me—but a plain, meaningless, everyday smile.

"You are a very fascinating young lady," he said lightly. "I predict a brilliant success for that green gown. I'll complete it with this," and he handed me a small leather box.

I took it wonderingly. "What is it?"

"Open Sesame! Find out for yourself," he leaning his arms upon the back of a chair he watched me.

I opened it. Then I gave a cry of delight. On the violet velvet lay a beautiful—

"O-h!" I gasped. "How perfect! How beautiful! How exquisite! Is it for me?"

self! how kind—how dear of you! Oh, Russel! He was smiling at my unreserved and childish delight. "Put it on," he said, and child-out waiting, he leaned over, and taking the necklace from the case slipped it about my neck.

"Now see how you like yourself," and he whirled me toward the mirror.

I gazed—not at myself—but at the necklace. It encircled my throat like a chain of dew-drops sparkling in a hot sun.

I turned my head. Russel was close at my side. His eyes were on my face—and they held so much sweetness—so much of that virile force—that magnetic something which makes a woman acknowledge her mate—that I was dumb.

"Well—how do you like it?" he smiled.

"Like it?" My voice choked. "I cannot tell you how much! I never thought I would possess anything so lovely. You are so good to me—so good!" I stopped. Our eyes met—clung together. I was swept on with high spirits. And with the innocent desire of a child trying to express its appreciation when words have failed—I leaned toward him and offered my lips.

How shall I write it! The hurt has pierced my heart! I can still see the amazement upon his face—the hesitation in his manner. To be

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 4.)

What Shall We Do With Our Girls?

This is a question on which much is being said and written, and some seem to think it difficult to solve. And so it may be to those who are unmindful of woman's highest calling,—that she is designed by the Creator to be the jewel of the home. Nature's call for her to fulfill her divinely appointed destiny is strong as ever and in the great majority of cases will triumph over the allurements of other vocations. It is well to educate and fit the girls to earn their own living, but don't forget that the chances are ten to one that they will marry sooner or later, and don't fail to teach them the indispensable art of housekeeping. Even if they do not marry it will enable them to earn a living anywhere and to command high wages in the cities.

HOUSEHOLD COMFORT FOR MARCH

Our big March Household number will be a repository of useful information on various branches of housework, domestic economy and home improvement, besides containing all the regular departments and usual variety of stories.

Though specially featured as a woman's number it will also contain much matter of uncommon interest to all our readers including an illustrated article describing

Unique Features of Our Next PRESIDENT'S INAUGURATION

Read it in March COMFORT and post yourself on an interesting topic that everybody will be talking about.

TELL YOUR FRIENDS about it and give them a chance to subscribe in time to get the big March Household number. You will easily get their subscriptions and earn a valuable club premium for yourself and quite likely win a good cash prize, too. New subscriptions 25 cents for 15 months. Renewals 2 years for 30 cents.

SEE TO YOUR OWN SUBSCRIPTION and make sure not to miss March COMFORT yourself.

Look At The Figures

If the number over your name on the wrapper in which this paper comes is 293, or any less number, you should renew your subscription at once. Send us 30 cents today for two-year renewal, using the coupon below and taking advantage of the old subscribers' special low renewal rate.

SPECIAL RATE SUBSCRIPTION COUPON FOR RENEWAL OR EXTENSION ONLY

Publisher of COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

I enclose 30 cents for renewal and extension of my subscription two full years from date of expiration. (50 cents for 2 years in Canada.)

Date.....Name

P. O. or R. F. D.

County.....State.....
February, 1913.

IN & AROUND The HOME

CONDUCTED BY MRS. WHEELER WILKINSON

Terms Used in Crochet

Ch. st., chain stitch, simply a series of loops or stitches each drawn with the hook through the preceding one; s. c., single crochet, having a loop on hook, insert hook in work as indicated, draw loop through thread over, and draw through both loops; d. c., double crochet, thread over hook, insert hook in work, draw loop through, thread over draw through two loops, thread over, draw through two loops; tr. c., treble crochet, thread over hook twice, then work off as in double crochet, there being three groups of two loops to work off instead of two; h. tr., half treble, same as tr. c., only work off two loops, thread over and then through three loops; d. tr., double treble crochet, thread over three times, hook through work, thread over and draw through one loop, giving five on hook, thread over and work off by twos; sl. st., slip stitch, insert hook in work, draw loop through work and loop on hook at the same time; p. picot, a picot is formed on a chain by catching back in the fourth st., or as indicated and working a sl. st. r. st., roll stitch, throw the thread over the needle as many times as indicated, insert hook in the work, thread over, pull through coil or roll, thread over, draw through the one loop on hook. The roll when completed is straight, with a thread the length of roll along its side. The length or size of a roll is regulated by the number of times the thread is thrown over; o., over, thread over hook the number of times indicated; k. st., knot stitch, draw out loop about one quarter inch, catch thread and pull through, then put the hook between the drawn loop and the thread just pulled through, catch the thread, draw through these two stitches to form the knot; blk., block, a st. in each of a given number of sts., preceded and followed by a space; sp., space, a space is formed by making a chain of 3 or 4 sts. and omitting the same number of sts. in preceding row; sk., skip, to miss or omit number of stitches indicated in preceding row; p. c., padding cord; * stars mean that the directions given between them should be repeated as indicated before proceeding.

Terms Used in Knitting

K. knit plain; o. over; o. 2, over twice; n. narrow 2 stitches together; p. purl, meaning an inversion of stitches; sl. slip a stitch; tog. together; sl. and b., slip and bind; k. p. knit plain; stars and parenthesis indicate repetition.

Terms Used in Tatting

D. s. double stitch; p. picot; l. p. long picot; ch. chain; d. k. double knot; pkt. picot and knot together. * indicates a repetition.

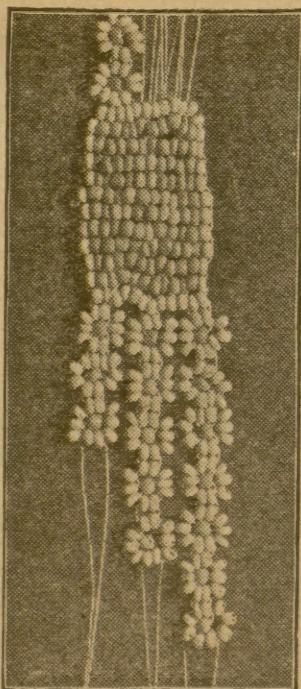
Home-made Rugs

HERE was once a time when women spent months, and often years, embroidering tapestries, then later, going to the other extreme, they cluttered their houses with knick-knacks of silk and plush and tissue paper trifles, pretty perhaps in shape and color, but lacking durability and actual intrinsic value. But there has never been a time when really useful handwork has been in such evidence as it is at the present time.

The economic side of living,—the ability to develop the most beauty and use with the smallest expenditure of strength, time and money, has become the great problem of the day, and the housewife of today is ever alert for new and practical methods of home decoration. The home has a more practical appearance. The jimcracks have given place to useful articles of durable material, such as linen, leatherette and real leather.

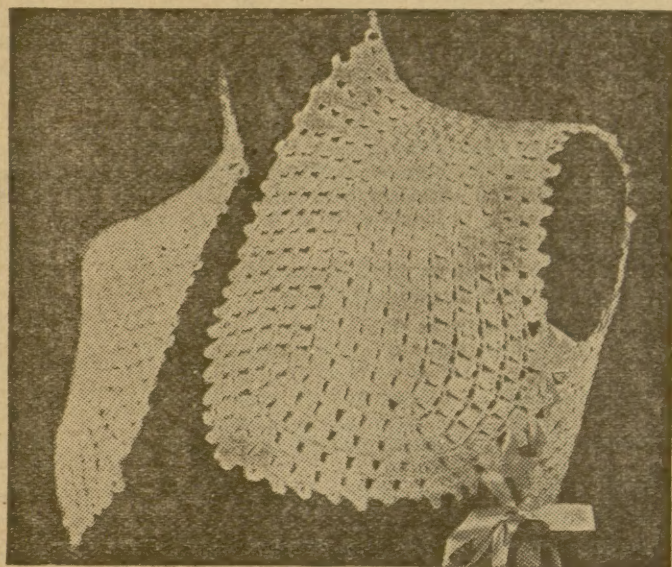
The advent of the leather rug has suggested a practical use for worn-out shoes. As there are no articles in a home more constantly used than rugs, they should first of all be as substantial as possible. Such a rug, which will also be attractive, may be made of children's old shoes, and will be found to be especially serviceable for a boy's room. As a rule, the soles, toes and back seams of shoes give out, leaving the uppers practically good. It is from these sides that the rugs illustrated are made. For the rug shown in Fig. 1, cut right-angled triangles measuring four inches along the straight sides. Two triangles can usually be cut from one shoe, unless, as in some cases, the inner side is too much worn.

The rug shown measures sixteen by twenty-four inches. Fig. 1 requires the uppers from twelve



DAISY CHAIN. FIG. 1.

three inches by four from each half of an upper. For the center, purchase a piece of leather from the cobbler or harness maker. An oblong eighteen by eight inches makes the center. Cut out the letters, showing a bright color beneath, taking care to leave slits of leather uncut at intervals. Unless one bears this in mind she will probably cut out the letters and then find to her



SEMI-FITTING CROCHETED JACKET.

dismay that the edges are loose. By drawing your letters on paper, then, with a sharp knife, cutting through both the paper and leather, you will have no trouble with the lettering.

To Lace the Leather Together

Eyelets like those used in shoes may be purchased at twenty-five cents per box—several hundred in a box. By means of a school punch, which costs only a trifle, the holes are punched and eyelets fastened in the holes at same time. If one does not care to purchase punch and eyelets, the holes may be made with a common punch. In either case the pieces are laced together with shoestrings.

The leather may be cut, punched and laced together, all in a few hours, and you have a rug that will last a lifetime.

Beadwork

From earliest times beads have been worn, sometimes, as amongst savages as the sole article of dress, so beadwork ranks as one of the ancient arts.

Since the revival of this work it has been steadily growing in popularity, and beyond a doubt will continue to do so, because of its simplicity and artistic merit.

The work may be done on a loom, with needle and thread, or one may sew the beads to canvas, or thread them and then crochet into a pattern. Fascinating bead chains can be made simply with needle and thread. If large beads are used at first, a beginner will perhaps get along better, and the work is of course more speedy, and also showy; but the finer beads are more dainty and attractive.

Daisy chains may be made of one, two or three strands of the flowers, as shown in Fig. 1. The colors of the plant and flower furnish the color scheme, which is emphasized by the combination of opaque and crystal beads.

The flowers have a center of crystal amber and petals of small opaque cream-white beads.

Daisy Chain

First flower. Thread two fine flat-eyed bead needles with fine linen. Knot the two ends together. Thread two white beads on the left needle, then pass right needle through them. Then take one amber or yellow on the left and pass right needle through it, then two white beads in the same way.

Now take three white beads on the right needle, pass through the upper two white beads from right to left, thread three more white beads next and then pass through the lower two beads. This will complete one daisy.

The slides as shown to bind three daisy chains together, are made on the loom and are arranged according to the weaver's fancy. A pretty combination for a daisy chain is blue and silver beads, in this order: One row of silver around the outer edge and a silver cross in the center.



FIG. 2.

After finishing a slide to weave the daisies remove from the loom and, using the two threads on the outer edge, thread and proceed to make one daisy chain. Then in same way make second and third.

For BLACK-EYED SUSAN CHAIN, use black and amber beads.

For A FORGET-ME-NOT CHAIN, yellow and blue beads.

For A ROSE CHAIN, yellow and pink beads.

Some other beautiful combinations can be made by alternating blue and white flowers with yellow and white flowers with white and green

centers, or there are many other combinations which can be arranged according to the worker's fancy.

Double Daisy Chains

In Fig. 2 is shown a double daisy chain which well repays any outlay of time and patience necessary for its making. This is exquisite of white, yellow and green beads. The body of the chain being of emerald green. In learning, it is wise to use large beads with good-sized holes, so that the mind may be concentrated on the method of working until one is familiar with it. At first the making seems puzzling; but it really is very simple.

The directions are given by rows, and the work proceeds from right to left. At the end of each row turn the work. Pull the threads firmly and straighten into place each time, or the work will not have that firm, even appearance so desirable.

1st row.—Thread three green beads, turn.

2nd row.—Thread one green into second bead of first row, one green into first bead of first row, turn.

3rd row.—One green into last bead of second row, one green into first bead of second row, turn.

4th row.—One white into green, one green into green, turn.

5th row.—One green into green, one white into white, turn.

6th row.—Two whites and one yellow all together and put needle through white of fifth row, one green into green, turn.

7th row.—One green into green, one white into yellow, two whites together, and then run needle through all the whites, coming out at the first of the two whites threaded last. This row breaks the evenness of the band thus far made and completes the first flower, turn.

8th row.—One green through green, turn.

9th row.—One white through green, one green through green, turn. This begins the flower for the other side and the work is repeated from fifth row. A new flower is always commenced at the end of the first new row after the completion of the flower on the opposite side.

The rows into which the new beads are to be threaded, each time have two beads standing up above the other two.

Fig. 3 is a flat chain which can either be made on a loom or by thread and needle. It is very pretty, of pink and silver beads, gold and silver, or in fact, any harmonizing contrasting colors.



DOUBLE DAISY CHAIN. FIG. 2.

To make with needle and thread, work as follows:

Four first rows. Thread four pink beads on left needle, then pass right needle through.

5th row.—One pink, two silver, one pink, beads threaded in the same way.

Next two rows, four silver beads.

8th row.—Same as fifth row.

Such simple designs are quite as effective as are more elaborate patterns.

Besides for personal adornment beads are used for household embellishment. In the West especially are seen bead portieres, waste baskets, lamp shades, etc.

From a subscriber, B. H. Richards of Colorado, comes a unique bead broom holder, which is made on fine wire.

As shown, it was developed of green and opal beads. Three wires run around the broom, at the top, bottom and middle. These are threaded with one large opal bead, then seven small green ones. Either side of the center row is run a wire passing through each opal bead, then seven green, one opal, seven green, then through an opal on the center row.

The next row above this is made by threading fifteen green beads, one opal, fifteen green through opal in last row, fifteen green, one opal fifteen green, through third opal in last row. Another row is made in the same way, passing through the opal beads which were omitted in this row.

Now seven green, through opal on top wire, seven green through opal in last row, continue thus, finish with one row of loops threaded with fifteen green beads and run through each opal as shown. Each side of the center is worked in the same way.

The handle is made by using two wires. Thread seven green beads on each, then pass through an opal bead and continue in this way until long enough.

Semi-fitting Crocheted Jacket

Three skeins of white and one of some light shade will be needed for this jacket, and also a small quantity of fine zephyr for the picot edge.

Use a No. 5 bone crochet hook for the body; for the picot edge, a smaller hook, about No. 2, will be necessary.

Begin at the lower edge of the back with the white wool making a chain about ten and one half inches long, or 50 stitches.

The groups of double crochet are made by working three double crochet in a stitch or under a chain. After making first ch. turn, skip 5 sts., 3 d. c. in next st., making in all 12 groups of 3 d. c. This forms width of bottom of back.

2nd row.—Ch. 2, 1 s. c., between groups of 3 d. c., repeat to end of row, ch. 3, turn.

3rd row.—3 d. c., under each ch. 2, continue thus until there are 20 rows of double crochet. Allow 4 groups of d. c. for each shoulder and 4 for the neck, work back and forth or one side for the front, 4 groups wide, 20 rows long. Make other side the same. This size jacket will be large enough for a person of 34 or 36-inch bust measure. For a larger person, widening can be done at the end of every four rows of double crochet (really eight rows of crocheting), by making an extra group of 4 d. c. in the end loop

on each side. When the shoulder is reached crochet three rows of d. c. the same width, in the fourth row widen one group on the inner or neck side of the jacket, widen in the eighth and twelfth rows also if necessary.

The border, which extends entirely around this jacket, is worked after the main part is finished, and consists of the same group stitch with the rows of chain stitch between of color. Start the border at the side end of the last finished front, join in the colored wool, ch. 2, 1 s. c. between the first two groups, ch. 2, 1 s. c., etc., up the side ch. 2 and put 1 s. c. between each row of groups.

2nd row of border.—Join in white wool, make corner group of 6 d. c., others as before, 3 d. c., under each ch. 2. The next row is of colored chains, fourth of white wool, like 2nd row. Make border of four rows of d. c. groups.

Finish by picoting FLAT CHAIN. FIG. 3. the edge with fine wool and needles as follows: Single crochet in first stitch, ch. 3 1 s. c. in next stitch, ch. 3 and so continue all around.

Use inch-wide satin-faced ribbon for lacing up the sides of the jacket, leaving sufficient unlaced at the top to form the armholes.

Two Knitted Bedspread or Curtain Stripes

These stripes when joined together make a very handsome bedspread. When Germantown yarn is used and two small bone needles, an afghan may be made of the stripes. One stripe is an openwork leaf pattern, the other of the cable twist design. The stripes are sewed together, first a cable stripe, then a leaf stripe, then cable, etc. For thread, use No. 10 knitting cotton, and two No. 14 or 16 steel needles.

Openwork Stripe.

Cast on 29 stitches; knit a plain row and a purl row. Slip the first stitch of every row to form a smooth edge.

1st row.—Sl. 1, k. 13, make 1, slip and bind, which is (slip 1, k. 1, pass slip stitch over) k. 13.

2nd row.—Sl. 1, k. 1, purl 25, k. 2.

3rd row.—Sl. 1, k. 11, n. o., k. 1, o., slip and bind; k. 12.

4th row.—Sl. 1, k. 1, p. 25, k. 2.

5th row.—Sl. 1, k. 10, n. o., k. 1, p. 1, k. 1, o., sl. and b., k. 11.

6th row.—Sl. 1, k. 1, p. 12, k. 1, p. 12, k. 2.

7th row.—Sl. 1, k. 4, o., k. 4, sl. 1, n. pass sl. st. o., o., k. 2, p. 1, k. 2, o.; k. 3 tog., k. 4, o., k. 5.

8th row.—Sl. 1, k. 1, p. 12, k. 1, p. 12, k. 2.

9th row.—Sl. 1, k. 2, n. o., k. 1, o., sl. and b., k. 3, o., k. 1, n. p. 1, sl. and b., k. 1, o., k. 3, n., o., k. 1, o., sl. and b., k. 3.

10th row.—Sl. 1, k. 1, p. 12, k. 1, p. 12, k. 2.

11th row.—Sl. 1, k. 3, o., k. 1, p. 1, k. 1, o., sl. 1, n. pass sl. st. o., k. 1, o., k. 1, n. p. 1, sl. and b., k. 1, o., k. 1, k. 3 tog., o., k. 1, p. 1, k. 1, o., k. 4.

12th row.—Sl. 1, k. 1, p. 4, k. 1, p. 7, k. 1, p. 7, k. 1, p. 4, k. 2.

13th row.—Sl. 1, k. 3, o., n. p. 1, k. 2, o., n., o., k. 1, n. p. 1, sl. and b., k. 1, o., n., o., k. 2, p. 1, sl. and b., o., k. 4.

14th row.—Sl. 1, k. 1, p. 4, k. 1, p. 7, k. 1, p. 7, k. 1, p. 4, k. 2.

15th row.—Sl. 1, k. 3, o., k. 2, p. 1, sl. and b., k. 1, o., sl. and b., o., n. p. 1, sl. and b., o., n., o., k. 1, n. p. 1, k. 2, o., k. 4.

16th row.—Sl. 1, k. 1, p. 5, k. 1, p. 6, k. 1, p. 5, k. 2.

17th row.—Sl. 1, k. 3, o., k. 1, n. p. 1, sl. and b., k. 1, o., k. 2, o., sl. 1, n. pass sl. o., o., k. 2, o., k. 1, n. p. 1, sl. and b., k. 1, o., k. 4.

18th row.—Sl. 1, k. 1, p. 5, k. 1, p. 13, k. 1, p. 5, k. 2.

19th row.—Sl. 1, k. 4, o., n. p. 1, sl. and b., k. 1, o., k. 7, o., k. 1, n. p. 1, n. o., k. 5.

20th row.—Sl. 1, k. 1, p. 25, k. 2.

21st row.—Sl. 1, k. 5, o., sl. and b., sl. and b., k. 1, o., k. 3, o., sl. and b., k. 2, o., k. 1, n. n., o., k. 6.

22nd row.—Sl. 1, k. 1, p. 25, k. 2.

23rd row.—Sl. 1, k. 6, o., sl. 1, n. pass sl. st. o., o., k. 2, n. o., k. 1, o., sl. and b., k. 2, o., k. 3 tog., o., k. 7.

24th row.—Sl. 1, k. 1, p. 25, k. 2.

25th row.—Sl. 1, k. 7, o., sl. and b., k. 1, n., o., k. 1, p. 1, k. 1, o., sl. and b., k. 1, n., o., k. 8.

26th row.—Sl. 1, k. 1, p. 12, k. 1, p. 12, k. 2. Repeat from seventh row for length required. Bind off. From 2½ to 3 yards is the length usually knitted.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 26.)

A Few Words by the Editor

IN FEBRUARY we celebrate the birthdays of our two great national heroes, Washington and Lincoln. The farther on the rolling years remove us from the days when these two heroic figures walked the earth, the greater, grander, and more glorious they seem to loom on the limitless horizon of time.

Surely no more appropriate occasion could be found than this to quote from some of the sayings of these men who have done so much for liberty and the oppressed of earth. It would be well if not only the youth of our land, but all our grown-ups and politicians, could be compelled to learn by heart some extracts from the speeches of the Father of our Country. All those applying for citizenship might also with benefit to the country they intend to make their own, commit to memory some of the golden aphorisms that fell from the lips of him who brought our nation into existence, and who set before the eyes of earth's enslaved a light second only to that which appeared in the skies o'er Bethlehem, and put into the hearts of men new hopes and aspirations of freedom, liberty and self-government.

Do you revere and appreciate the noble and inspiring character of Washington? Are you familiar with his public utterances which are worthy of fame as enduring as that of his glorious deeds?

Let us quote you a few Washingtonian gems. Mark and ponder them well for each one is a nugget of golden thought, coined in the heart and brain of a man of heroic mould.

"I never say anything of a man that I have the smallest scruple of saying to him."

How many of us can truthfully say that? What a world of trouble would be avoided if everybody should adopt that rule! Furthermore the coward who will slander an honest man behind his back will not dare to publicly denounce a real villain.

"To be prepared for war is one of the most effective means of preserving peace."

The Democratic House, which in the last Congress cut the appropriation for battleships down from two ships to one, might well take this remark to heart. A great and enormously rich country, responsible for the Monroe doctrine, the policing of the western hemisphere and the protection of the Panama Canal, while all other nations are armed to the teeth cannot afford to allow its navy to sink below the level of even that of Japan, a country poverty stricken in everything but patriotism and courage.

"The substantially true that virtue or morality is a necessary spring of popular government."

The preceding sentiment ought to be emblazoned as a motto, in large letters, on the walls of the chambers of Congress and of every legislative or municipal assembly and judicial tribunal in the land. The scandalous abuses and graft which come to light almost daily in the making and administration of our laws show many of our legislators and other public officers to be alarmingly lacking in honor, honesty, probity, integrity and patriotism, virtues so abundantly possessed by Washington and so necessary to give backbone to statesmanship. Worse still, the public conscience has been so far silenced through the efforts of the interests that fatten through corrupt government that it has become the fashion to condone crime and cover up public corruption; and those editors and publishers who expose and denounce these evils are anathematized as muck-rakers. So long as muck-makers persist in undermining the foundations of government we need muck-rakers to hunt them out and unmask them before the eyes of the people.

"To the efficacy and permanency of your union a government for the whole is indispensable for the happiness and welfare of all the people."

Such a government we can never have under boss rule and dollar despotism. But the existence of this condition is

the fault of the people who permit it instead of rising in their might and putting an end to present abuses.

"It is incumbent on every person of every description to contribute to his country's welfare."

Alas, how few do contribute to their country's welfare. We can best serve our country by electing honest men to office, compelling the enforcement of law and joining heartily in every effort for the common good.

"Let us impart all the blessings we possess, or ask for ourselves, for the whole family of mankind."

A glorious sentiment and nobly expressed. In these few words lie the very essence of true democracy. If this sentiment of Washington were lived up to, this land of ours would be a paradise today, and brutal monopoly and arrogant wealth would no longer enslave a once free people. The coal trust would not freeze us, the meat trust starve us, nor would the notorious crimes of the oil trust have gone unpunished.

We will conclude our quotations from Washington's speeches with the following gem:

"Labor to keep alive in your breast that little spark of celestial fire, conscience."

Conscience whispers in the soul and is the voice of God Himself. It either sears like a brand of iron and drives to madness, or inspires us with calm courage and clothes us with an armor of truth and light which the swords of wrong and injustice can never penetrate. It is indeed a celestial spark, and the more brightly it glows in the human soul the more humanly divine and divinely human we shall be.

Now let us quote a few of the burning and inspiring words of the great emancipator,—Lincoln:

"I know that there is a God and that He hates the injustice of slavery. I see the storm coming and I know that His hand is in it. If He has a place and work for me, and I think He has, I believe I am ready. I am nothing, but truth is everything. I know that I am right because I know that liberty is right, for Christ teaches it and Christ is God."

How majestic! How glorious! What a thousand pities it is that we cannot get every child in the land and every man and woman as well to daily lift their eyes to heaven and say, "If God has a place and work for me, and I think He has, I believe I am ready." God has a place for every one of us; but, alas! how few of us are ready to fill the place God desires us to fill. We are here to do God's work, but the celestial spark to which Washington referred slumbers in the soul, and we drift from the narrow pathway of righteousness to our eternal undoing and wallow in the mire of greed, selfishness and corruption.

Lincoln freed the black slaves and may we not ask is there not enough of his spirit left in the land to inspire some doughty champion of the cause of the oppressed to free the down-trodden victims of industrial slavery? We have two millions of child slaves that should be freed at once. We have seven millions of wage-earning women trying to live on starvation wages, while the trusts have fastened their fetters on us all. Like the slave-owner they take our hard-earned wages, but they escape the slave-owner's responsibility for they do not feed or care for us when overtaken by sickness, misfortune or old age. Is there no Lincoln who will champion the cause of these exploited and oppressed toilers? Is there no latter day Lincoln who will emancipate our entire people from slavery to the trusts?

"With malice towards none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in; to bind up the

Nation's wounds; to care for him who shall have borne the battle and for his widow and orphan—to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and lasting peace among ourselves and with all nations."

Today in our country more men are killed and injured yearly in the industrial struggle than fell in any one of the bloodiest battles in the war between the North and the South. You see there is still need to bind up the nation's wounds, to care for the widow and the orphan; and may we in our social and business life show charity to all and malice to none.

In speaking of the fight against privilege, a fight we are still desperately waging, Lincoln said:

"It is the eternal struggle between these two principles, right and wrong throughout the world. They are the two principles which have stood face to face since the beginning of time. One is the common right of humanity, the other the divine right of kings. It is the same principle in whatever shape it develops itself. It is the same principle which says: 'You toil and work and earn bread and I will eat it.' No matter in what shape it comes whether from the mouth of a king who destroys the people of his own nation, lives on the fruit of their labor, or one race of men as an apology for enslaving another race—it is the same tyrannical principle."

In conclusion let us quote from Lincoln's Gettysburg dedication address:

"But, in a larger sense we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here have consecrated it far beyond our power to add or detract. The world will little note, nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us the living, rather, to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us; that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion; that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain; that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom; and that government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth."

Thousands of our readers will be glad to have a permanent record of these masterpieces of eloquence. As we gaze over the field of national politics today it would almost seem that government of the people, by the people, for the people, had become a mockery, and that the substance had vanished from the earth, leaving only the shadow behind, but in our hearts we know that the clouds that have too long obscured the radiant sun of national liberty are merely fleeting ones. They will soon pass, for the spirit of Lincoln and of Washington still lives, and though all that is mortal of these heroic men has long since passed into the Valhalla of the mighty dead, the God who breathed into their souls the inspiration to battle for justice and righteousness, abideth as of yore to hearten us to follow in their footsteps, and marshal invincible armies to battle for the right, for we, under God, in spite of all that Mammon and the hosts of darkness can do, are ever determinedly and triumphantly marching onward and upward to victory.

Comfort's Editor.

Heart Tricks; or, Dying for a Kiss

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 2.)

sure it was only a second's pause. But in that second I knew he was distressed. He did not want my kiss! He had not responded—but had drawn back.

I turned away with a colorless remark. He made a step toward me, but I bent for my gloves and fan. Did he think I would force myself upon him? The blush on my cheek seemed to burn to the bone; my whole body was a pulse of shame. Mechanically I started for the door. He opened it. He looked very white and miserable. "Alma," he whispered. "You don't understand. I could not—"

"Do you think an explanation necessary?" I interrupted gently.

His eyes sought mine with a plea for pardon. "If you knew, I want to do—"

"I interrupted him again. My voice shook treacherously. "Please—let us go."

He bent his head. I heard him sigh heavily. He gave me my wrap. The incident was closed. And the dance? It was just a dance. The hours passed too slowly until I could reach my room and sob out the hurt.

It has rained for two days. August 12th.

Russel went on a fishing trip. August 13th.

Russel is back again. I have caught his eyes upon me so often. They look sad—or sorry—and something that I can't quite understand. August 15th.

We have nothing to say to each other when we are together—which is very seldom. August 17th.

It is raining again. Everyone plays cards. I hate cards! I read in my room. August 19th.

I went sailing today with Mr. Hurd, the young man who wanted to teach me how to swim. He has been very nice in little ways. He is only a boy—but I think he understands a little. August 21st.

When we started out the water was as smooth as glass. But a dreadful wind-storm arose and frightened us to death. I thought we would never get back alive.

When we got in sight of shore I could see a group of figures standing at the water's edge. My heart sank. Russel had been away when I left. Perhaps I should have asked him about going.

"They have been alarmed about us," I said to Mr. Hurd.

He muttered something about hating a fuss. "If—Russel is there," I began in distress.

Mr. Hurd gave me a quick glance of comprehension. "I'll tell him it was my fault," he said tugging at the sails.

I didn't like this. "You'll do nothing of the

sort," I said haughtily. "I am simply sorry to have worried him."

The young man raised his brows. "If he's been worried he'll be so glad to get you back he won't scold."

"He won't scold. Do you think I am a child—that I am afraid of him?"

Mr. Hurd laughed drily. "Well, you do seem to have a very evident fear of—of annoying him."

I flushed angrily. "If—if you would be so kind as to mind your own affairs," I began furiously and anything but politely.

He said gently: "I beg your pardon. But you are too sweet to salam to Russel Almes. He—"

"We won't discuss this any further," was my short reply.

Mr. Hurd shrugged his shoulders. "Very well. But I meant it kindly. Remember, it don't pay to be a man's footstool. The far-away star is more alluring."

I turned my back. But I couldn't quite so easily wipe away the memory of his words. They keep coming back. I seem to carry them with me. Have I been so easily read? Have I been so meek? So abject?

This morning I was miserable. Mr. Hurd's words kept running through my mind. I writhed under the thought that I had been a little fool! I flung away my book and buried my face in the hammock cushion and lay so a long while, thinking and thinking.

I heard a man's step. "What's the matter?" Russel said. I felt his hand on my shoulder.

I sat up hastily. "Nothing," and I reached for my book.

"Would—would you care to go for a sail?" he asked almost diffidently.

I shook my head indifferently. "No; I don't care about it."

"Oh?" I could see he was taken back. This was not like my usual eagerness to do whatever he planned.

"Very well. It is such a lovely morning," and he walked away. He only went a few rods when his step crisped back.

"Don't you feel well?" he asked gently, staring down at me.

I raised my brows. "Feel well? Certainly. Why?"

"You look pale; you act strange." Something that was mean and nasty; something which wanted to hurt and wound another came to life.

"Oh—worrying about my love-affairs is the reason," I answered diffidently.

His eyes deepened—was it with pain? I calmly opened my book. But with sudden abruptness he took it from me.

"You talk in riddles. I hate that sort of thing," I said angrily.

Certainly I did not know myself this morning. I was finding it satisfying to make him wince.

"We agree on one thing," I answered sweetly. "I hate riddles too," and I smiled meaningly.

"What is the matter with you this morning, Alma?"

To my own surprise I laughed. I really laughed as though I was enjoying myself. He paled; his mouth looked a little grim.

"I guess I am sleepy," I shut my eyes and deliberately sank back in the hammock. "Yes," in a murmur, "that's what ails me. I am—very—sleepy. Give the hammock a push," yawning delicately; "and go and enjoy your sail."

I gave a good imitation of blissful content. I heaved a sigh as though composing myself for a nice sleep. He had not moved. I knew that.

I felt his surprised and angry eyes boring a hole through me. Suddenly my heart gave a lurch. I opened my eyes. Russel was very close. He was bending closer. For a space I was dumfounded—move. Then my mind swung full circle. I remembered the night of the dance. * * *

I sprang to my feet,—memory brought anger and rage.

"How dare you!" I flung out violently.

He went white. "Who has a better right?" he said jerkily.

"You have no rights—none!" laughing a little wildly.

"Why have I no rights? Why?" He spoke fiercely, his eyes blazing into mine. He caught my hand and pulled me toward him. "Why have I no rights?"

I was caught on a sob. "Because you have repudiated them. What do you think I am—to be insulted one moment and caressed the next?"

He dropped my hand to take me by both shoulders. He grasped my meaning; perhaps it was also in his mind.

"You—refer to—that kiss?"

I nodded. I was trembling so that speech was a hardship.

"Good God!" He stared at me; his face was almost twisted.

"Did you think I didn't want that kiss?" he managed.

"You—refused—it."

"For your sake! Because it would have been taking advantage of your kindness. Because I didn't want to insult you—is why I refused it. But my God Alma, don't think I didn't want it!"

Tiny beads of perspiration dampened his brow. His miserable eyes held my bewildered eyes. I saw suffering—remorse—and something greater and deeper—something elemental battling with principle.

"I—I don't understand," I wailed.

He groaned and released me. "No—and perhaps never will. But you can understand that I have no more right to kiss you now—than I

had the other night. But I want to! This is a hell I have created for myself!"

I touched his arm. Did I read love in his eyes?

"Tell me what this means? Tell me?"

He stared at me uncertainly. Then he made a gesture of despair. "My own fault," he muttered. "How can I tell you—"

He stopped; clenched his hand. "Unexplainable. God! What an impossible situation," and turning he left me.

I have gone over our last conversation a dozen times. I cannot understand. Why does he fight against liking me? Why can't he kiss me? I know he did not love me when he married me. But he did not deceive me. Is there some awful, sinister reason? Oh, my God, I can't see the light. No—no, he is too honorable to touch hands with shame of any sort. But what is it that is keeping him from me? And I am helpless—helpless!

I am so tired of it all. What's the use of anything? August 24th.

Russel avoids me. I wish I could stop caring what he does! August 25th.

Russel went fishing. Oh, the world's all wrong! August 26th.

Today was dull and gray. Like my heart, and hopes. The weather suited my mood. I took a favorite book and went to the woods. I took it when one is hurt and blue they say. Why get away by their self? I presume I want to instinct of all animals to hide their sufferings from the eyes of others. It saves the sufferings of our dignity.

I almost forgot my own heart sorrow in the exquisite story of "The Hunchback of Notre-Dame." I was moved to the depths—fired by its peer of thunder sounded. When an unexpected

I sprang to my feet. If there is one thing I fear it is an electrical storm. Though naturally I am not afflicted with nerves, I have never been able to overcome my fear of lightning since I had witnessed the death of a little playmate when a child. It was stamped on my mind—the pitiful crumpled form—burnt arm and cheek—the soft brown curls in the wet path.

I sobbed—looked wildly about. The elements crashed forth. And with a shriek I threw myself upon the ground, cowering and moaning a prayer to God to save me.

The rain commenced to fall; trees were swishing and flinging their branches in the wind; leaves whirled; little stones rattled and bumped along; dirt and dust blew little clouds. And the thunder boomed and the lightning crackled and streaked the sky.

Suddenly I was aware of someone bending over me. Russel was speaking.

"Alma—Alma! My God—what's happened?"

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 39.)



This Department is conducted solely for the use of COMFORT sisters, whereby they may give expression to their ideas relative to the home and home surroundings, and to all matters pertaining to themselves and families; as well as opening a way for personal correspondence between each other.

Our object is to extend a helping hand to COMFORT subscribers; to become coworkers with all who seek friendship, assistance, encouragement or sympathy.

Any abuse of this privilege, such as inviting correspondence for the purpose of offering an article for sale, or undertaking to charge a sum of money for ideas, recipes or information mentioned in any letter appearing in this department, if reported, will result in the offender being denied the use of these columns.

Do not ask us to print letters requesting patterns, quilt pieces, etc., for the purpose of, or with the expectation of receiving the equivalent in return, for this is not an exchange column.

Do not ask us to publish letters requesting donations of money. Much as we sympathize with the suffering and unfortunate, it is impossible to do this as we would be flooded with similar requests.

Do not request souvenir postals unless you have complied with the conditions which entitles you to such a notice. Send postal request notice in another column.

We cordially invite mothers and daughters of all ages to write to COMFORT Sisters' Corner. Every letter will be carefully read and considered, and then the most helpful ones chosen for publication, whether the writer be an old or new subscriber.

Please write only on one side of the paper, and recipes on a separate sheet.

Always give your correct and full name and address, very plainly written; otherwise your letter will receive no attention.

Address all letters for this department to Mrs. WHEELER WILKINSON, Care COMFORT, AUGUSTA, MAINE.

WHenever I would write on a subject involving a mother's time, I am at once confronted with a vision so compelling, that I find it difficult to say what I would. The vision is of the mother, who, from early till late, is fighting life's battles against great odds, and I want to help her in the school problem, which so often amounts to a trial, by suggestions for the working together of mothers and teachers.

To accomplish this, it must first be realized that the two greatest factors in your children's growth are the teacher and yourself, and that misunderstandings are fatal to the child's best development.

When your children enter the public school you will find it worth while to make the acquaintance of the teacher or teachers. If you cannot go to the schoolroom, set a time for her to call on you, that you may know the one with whom your children will spend so many hours, and it is of equal importance with the teacher becomes acquainted with you, and a heart-to-heart talk will prove of mutual benefit. Where teachers and mothers meet for the first time because something has gone wrong, an erroneous idea of each other will quite likely result. The shy, sensitive child is the one who will suffer during school years, and if the teacher can have even a slight acquaintance with the mother, and get a glimpse of the home life, she has a deeper insight into this child's character that will greatly assist her in her work.

When children come home with a tale of woe, it is quite natural to take sides with them, and very difficult to keep a discerning mind through it all. Here the wise mother will seek an interview with the teacher and make an honest inquiry into the cause of complaint. Be sure that your attitude is dignified and free from excitement, lest you defeat your own efforts. Such a conference should be kept secret for it invariably hinders a child's progress to think "mother is down on the teacher." Froebel says: "The faith and trust with which the child enters school accomplishes everything."

Young teachers must learn that their vocation is one of the highest on earth, and that they have duties outside the text books.

Mothers must remember that the child who is tardy and absent will get careless and discouraged, and makes a hard subject for the teacher. Visit the schoolroom as frequently as possible. Any sensible teacher knows she is not infallible, and will welcome any suggestions for the betterment of her work.

In communities where there are no public libraries, teachers will find that by taking up the lives of great men as subjects of debate, that good results will follow. The historic facts found in our Washington-Lincoln COMFORTS would prove of great service.

One of the most impressive and I will add useful celebrations in the schools of today is that of Abraham Lincoln's birthday, February 12. Every pupil, of whatever age, will intently listen to the story of this little boy who at a very early age was obliged to fell trees and learn the use of firearms instead of going to school. All told, he got but a year's schooling. This wonderful man's boyhood days also teaches a remarkable lesson of persistency, for in spite of his very limited opportunities, he acquired a liberal education through eagerly reading whatever literature was available; and from such books as the lives of Washington and Clay, from Robinson Crusoe and Pilgrim's Progress he gleaned much knowledge. He also loved the Bible and devoted many hours to its study.

Abraham Lincoln even as a boy showed a passion for public speaking, and the subject of temperance received a goodly share of his attention. It is said that this feature of his self-training was of wonderful assistance to him in later years. Here again is a guide to the boys, yes and girls, who do not see the importance of the study of declamation.—Ed.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND SISTERS:
What a pleasant surprise party it was, the shower of letters and cards received from all over the country in answer to my letter in September COMFORT; and I hadn't expected one.

Several were awaiting me on my return from Atlantic City where I spent my vacation in early September. Was much puzzled at first over the strange handwriting and unfamiliar postmarks, and it was not until I tore open one of them, finally, and read the word COMFORT that the clue to the letters was furnished. "Course I could have done that right in the beginning, but 'honest injun' sisters, isn't it the most splendid joy to receive a strange letter, turning it over and over, wondering who could have sent it and what it's all about?"

What a rare, beautiful autumn we have had. Not in years have we had such a warm, pleasant Indian summer. In this locality September is usually the most delightful month of the year, and invariably I choose that month for a brief sojourn to the sea or mountains. This year however, was an exception to the rule, as we had storms during September, both in floods and wind. I love to be near the sea during a heavy storm, even though I feel keenly for those who are at the mercy of the elements at the time.

One year I was visiting at the shore during a so-called "equinoctial" storm, and one day during the height I went out upon a pier that juts a quarter of a mile or more into the sea. There were guards walking up and down the length of the pier, warning back from the railing the hardy ones who cared to brave the danger to behold the splendid power of an

angry sea. Though I was warned away from the rail a number of times, and although the pier rocked like a boat at anchor, yet I returned again and again, such was the fascination the mighty rush of angry waters held for me.

Another time, and in contrast, while sitting at the extreme end of the same pier, I saw what I had never beheld before or since—the varying hues of the sea. Far out was a patch of water, bright green in color, which blended further on to blue, and the blue to deepest purple. I have since learned, correctly or incorrectly, that the changing colors of the water are due to the different depths of the sea.

I love the sea in all its moods, but love to watch it most in the sunshine of a radiant morning, when it stretches away into boundless space, a sparkling, unchanging blue. That is practically what Atlantic City means to the hundreds of thousands who visit there every year—the sea, and the famous Boardwalk which runs parallel to the coast for scores of miles or so, and as a "moving" fashion show it probably has no equal.

The trip down to the shore is usually a pleasant one, but this year it was dull enough, due to a heavy downpour of rain almost all the way. Once, when the clouds lifted a little, I saw a whole field of rhododendrons; flanked on all sides and running through the center were glossy vines of vivid green. Am perfectly sure the flowers were rhododendrons, but am not sure what the vines were, though they looked a little like turnip vines.

Now for a little heart-to-heart talk with the COMFORT sisters who have written, complaining of the monotony of farm life, and who long for the excitement of the city.

Excitement there is, undoubtedly, too much, far too much at times to be healthful. And it is not always the excitement of pleasure either, but the excitement of struggle to make and hold a place in the commercial world where the big majority of city folk earn their living. It takes a pretty fair education to make any kind of showing in the business world, and even then it happens that sometimes college-bred men and women are compelled to accept work far below what they are mentally capable of doing.

To live with any degree of comfort in any city, requires money in proportion, and that commodity, as we all know is plentiful only with the few; so it's up to the rest of us to work for what we want. And that isn't all; we must keep right up to the letter in the spirit of advancement, quick to learn and adopt any improvement required in whatever line of work we are engaged; to work early and late—doing our full share, and more, if need be.

Do you think you would really enjoy spending the greater part of your time within the radius of four walls, and to be always more or less "dressed" for there can be no running around, you know, in a "comfy" wrapper and sunbonnet. When you leave the privacy of your rooms it is to step immediately into public life, and you must be dressed for the public.

Would you care to live in a house with eight or ten or a dozen other families, and not know your next door neighbor? Not long ago I accidentally became acquainted with a lady who lives just across the hall from me. It was the first time we had ever spoken, and we had lived neighbors for a year. Then, too, the mode of travel. Instead of climbing into your buggy or wagon with gentility, "Old Dobbin or Dolly" as most of us call them, you really think it would be a pleasure to be squeezed and jostled in a stuffy, stifling car in an underground railway? During rush hours we are fortunate if we find comfortable standing room, and a whole strap to ourselves from which to hang and retain a fairly dignified equilibrium.

You may think life in the country is hard, and so perhaps it is, but so, too, is city life and no doubt there are thousands in the city who would willingly exchange it if it were possible.

City life, of course has its attractions, many of them and varied, but it also has its ups and downs, its struggles and its sorrows, and as others do, there is no loneliness in the world, like unto the loneliness of a great city, a stranger in a strange land, and stranger customs; there is no poverty so distressing as the poverty of a great city, where it amounts to squallor.

If I lived on a farm, or in the country, and I have my hours of longing for it, there wouldn't be a single thing on the place, that I wouldn't have an interest in.

I would have a patch of ground for flowers where I would see how many different kinds of roses I could raise, and raise them in my own garden. Then there would be the "kitchen" garden where the good things to eat are raised. I'd have chickens, and they would be made to keep their own "reservation" through the power of wire netting. Their plot should be a grassy one, too, if it rose at all, and it would keep plenty of fresh water for them in their pans. And I would be on the friendliest terms too, with the "silent partners" of the concern—the horses and cows. Everything on the place would be looked after, and their comforts studied as well as my own. If a picket fence or a gate hanging by one hinge, I would set forth and put them straight. All this would entail work of course, but work, like virtue, is its own reward as time will show.

So face about, sisters, and instead of bemoaning the fate of country life, give the concentration of your thoughts and energies to your own little domain, and see what improvements you can show before another year rolls 'round.

To the pleasant friendships formed through my former letter; to the sunny-haired lassie on the shores of Lake Michigan; to the little family in Southern Oklahoma; the "cowgirl" on the herding plains of Montana; and to the many others who wrote me I send warmest greetings.

And to Dolores in far-off Los Angeles greetings! Dolores writes: "It is so delightfully mysterious to write to persons one doesn't know; it is like signalling to 'ships that pass in the night.'" Come from out thy mystery, oh, Dolores, and make revelation.

CLARA E. FISHER, 514 W. 136 St., New York, N. Y.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND SISTERS:
As I have been taking COMFORT for over four years, and have not noticed any letter from this part of the world (and as I also have a "doubting Thomas" in the house), I thought I would write to prove to him that you do print letters from the sisters.

I am a sanjero's wife. Now I don't suppose many of the sisters know what that is, so I will tell you. You all understand that Imperial Valley is an irrigating district and the water that we have to use has to be pumped to the canals and to measure the water out to the farmers to sell, so they call the men who do this, "Sanjeros."

I have been married little over a year and I really think I have one of the best "little" men in the world. I say "little" for he only weighs about one hundred and twenty-five pounds and is five feet six inches tall. I am five feet two inches and weigh one hundred and thirty-six pounds, so you see we are a little couple.

I think Uncle Charlie and Mrs. Wilkinson are doing good work for the poor shut-ins. They are the kind of neighbors to have around. Don't you think so sisters?

Now I am going to ask some sister to send to our corner a recipe for making hot-tomatoes. Would enjoy hearing from all the sisters.

Mrs. PINKNEY MATFIELD, Imperial, Cal.

Mrs. Mayfield. And now there will be one less "Doubting Thomas" among us, and I hope he will "come over" gracefully with apologies. COMFORT sisters are real beings, who read, think and write, that they may gather and distribute knowledge and good will wherever COMFORT abides. Come again.—Ed.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND COMFORT SISTERS:
May I come in and visit a little this afternoon? I am a farmer's wife and am glad of it, for town life I believe would be so tiresome.

We live on a rented farm in northeast Missouri, the grand old mad state. But for all Missouri's mud it's a mighty good place to my notion. We raise all kinds of vegetables, corn, wheat and oats; in fact, I guess most any kind of grain does well here. Horses, sheep, hogs and cattle are also raised here. Chickens sold for twenty-five dollars per head this fall. Eggs and butter are twenty-five cents.

I was born four and one half miles from where I now live and am going to move nearer in a few weeks. I am five feet seven inches tall, weigh one hundred and fifty pounds, have dark brown hair, hazel eyes, fair complexion, and am seventeen years old. Have been married three years in April and have two sweet baby girls, Bessie nineteen months, and Bernice seven months old. I am pretty busy but find time to help outdoors a little.

I am sending some verses I read the other day. Now sisters, which verse suits you?

Long live Mr. Gannett, Mrs. Wilkinson, Uncle Charlie and COMFORT is my wish.

Mrs. LENA WORTMAN, Memphis, R. R. 4, Mo.

Mrs. Wartman. The prices of produce here in Augusta, Maine, might interest you. Eggs retail at 50 cents a dozen, butter 40 cents a pound, milk 7 cents a quart, cream 45 cents a quart, 20 cents a pound, chicken 25, turkey 28, duck 24, and loin of beef 40. Do you wonder that Maine farms are increasing in value, and that our "best" farmers are very prosperous?—Ed.



The Child that Goes Without It

The child without the Rubens shirt lacks all these things, perhaps.

The double thickness down the front.

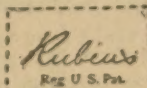
The snugness, warmth and comfort which a million children get.

Its shirt, no doubt, has open laps and buttons.

The child is ill-protected against coughs and colds.

If your child lacks these comforts, please investigate this shirt.

Ask for Rubens Shirts, and be sure that this label appears on the front. This shirt is our invention, and this whole



factory is devoted to its right production. Don't be misled by imitations on a garment so important.

Rubens Shirts For Infants

Sizes for any age from birth. Made in cotton, wool and silk. Also in merino (half wool). Also in silk and wool. Prices run from 25 cents up.

Sold by dry-goods stores, or sold direct where dealers can't supply. Ask us for picture, sizes and prices.

RUBENS & MARBLE, Inc., 18 N. Market St., Chicago.



Why People Go to Church

"Some go to church, because, forsooth It was a habit formed in youth."

"Some go because they like to hear The preacher rake their neighbors dear."

"Some go to show their dress, and stare At what the other people wear."

"Some go because they are afraid To not do so might injure trade."

"Some go because they think it squares The week-day shady sin affairs."

"Some go to take a quiet snooze While sitting in the restful pews."

"Lulled by a soporific talk As gentle as a cradle's rock."

"Some go, but under protest, who Have wives that compel them to."

"Some go because they really fear The temperature beyond the tier."

"Imagine that the Church's brand Will pass them to the Promised Land."

"Some young men go, because the fair Young girls they're sweet on will be there."

"Some go they really do not know Just why, they simply dress and go."

"And yet among the chaff we find Much golden grain of humankind."

"Good Christian men and women, who To holy things are ever true."

"Bright flowers that spring from sinful sod Who really go to worship God."

"But oh, the millions on this ball Of earth who never go at all."

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND SISTERS:
Having noticed several letters at different times asking information about this country in regards to climate for tuberculosis, will tell you what I know.

It is a glorious climate. Very few days in the year you cannot sit outside some part of the day. That's why it is so fine for tuberculosis, as fresh air is so necessary. You can sleep outside the year round. Of course it gets cold at night in winter, but you can sleep warm with blankets, and does get hot for about two months in summer, but the people stand it here as well as they do anywhere. There is not much rainfall, another blessing for tuberculosis patients. This climate will certainly do its part, but you as surely have to do your part. Don't come here thinking the climate will do it all. Try not to get discouraged (especially if coming alone) and give up. Try not to think of your condition and how bad you are, but how you are improving and that you are going to get well. And don't forget to ask the Father to help you. The rest cure is what you need but don't give up walking entirely. Take a slow walk each day, never taxing your strength. Exercising the arms is not good. As one doctor explained it, if you broke your arm you would not use it but keep it in a sling until healed. Just so the lungs must be treated. Plenty of good food, but do not think it good policy as some advise, to just "stuff." Eat sufficient, but no more, as you tax your digestive organs and cause them to overwork themselves. And you don't want to overwork anything. Intoxicating liquors had best be let alone, but a glass of milk with beaten egg and a spoonful of good whiskey stirred in will be found strengthening. If possible drink milk that has not been skimmed, and plenty of fresh, raw eggs. No heavy, greasy foods.

Would not advise anyone to send their loved ones alone if they have been sick very long. I came here two years ago this November with my husband. He had tuberculosis and do believe he would have recovered if we had come in time. But this was the second attack. Ten years ago he made a change of climate and in a short while was as well as ever. Three years ago this winter he took a severe cold and it settled on his chest. Only those who have lost their husbands can know what I have been through, but when I think of how he suffered I am content, the Father called him home—where there is no more suffering. I do sympathize with those who have tuberculosis and their families also. It is a terribly trying disease for all concerned.

I have a small store on line of Indian Reservation and make a good living for myself and little ones. Have two acres in alfalfa with store and dwelling. Lots of nice chickens, one horse and a good cow. Chickens are no trouble to raise here, they just thrive finely. My neighbors have proved themselves a friend-in-need. They were so kind to me and did all they possibly could. I get very homesick at times as all my folks are back East. I think sometimes I will sell out and go back, but am just afraid to make the venture as I know I can make a living here.

Would like to hear from those who care to write. Best wishes to all.

Mrs. A. HEITZ, Phoenix, Ariz.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND SISTERS:
Sincere and hearty greetings from a Coast sister! COMFORT is indeed a marvelous little paper. I look for its arrival as if it were almost some expected person. Truth, and the courage to speak it out, I think is the fascination of COMFORT, among other very good things of course.

Mrs. A. E. COCHRANE, Kissimmee, Fla. Your letter in November number was fine. Let women have the ballot on demand. While it is bad that we of the weaker sex have many burdens now, still we can do good by making our power felt. Strange that our American men have got things politically in such a condition that the women feel impelled to get interested in what should be man's duty alone.

I have been amused when reading letters from other Washington sisters in regard to this climate. Well the winters deserve all the bad stories told about them, though from June 1st to October 1st is fine, bright, cool weather. I have lived here five years, but am thinking of returning to Iowa with its four natural seasons, and lively winters. This season is very depressing to many people. However, people can live

quite cheaply here as wood is free, and land not cleared sells very reasonably. Plenty of clams, game in season, small fruits, pears, apples, vegetables and hogs. Some beautiful salmon are in these Puget Sound waters too.

When tired of polishing your stoves, get some Aluminum Enamel and apply. You will have a clean stove for a year or more.

For catarrh get a quarter's worth of Cubeb berries, brown them and smoke. It's harsh treatment, but very good for this obstinate disease.

If your tomato blossoms drop off leaving no fruit, try this on a sunny day. Between ten o'clock and two, take a stick and give a few sharp raps to vines to distribute pollen. This gives a big crop.

I would like to hear from Texas and Canada sisters. Have been married nine years. My husband is very gay and good hearted—a social firecracker. Our politics are exactly alike. Live in COMFORT.

Mrs. ROSAMOND VOGT, Langley, R. B. 1, Wash.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND COMFORT SISTERS:
Have just finished reading my November COMFORT, and feel as if I would like to enter your charming circle, so sit nearer sisters, and make room for me.

First let me describe myself. I am five feet eight inches, weigh one hundred and sixty pounds, have brown hair, gray eyes, wear glasses and am twenty-three years old. My occupation is teaching school and that has been my vocation for the past four years. I like teaching so much, especially the younger pupils. I dearly love children and think no one should teach who does not, for they cannot overlook their faults and failures like one who loves them. We get seventy dollars per month in the country schools of Modoc Co., and of course in the cities and towns our salaries are higher. My school is small, only twelve pupils, but I find I have a great deal to do even if they are just a few.

I wonder how many of my sister teachers give their

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 7.)

Salzer's SEEDS

bear big crops. Plant them and get plenty of beautiful flowers and juicy vegetables.

15c Flower Garden	15c Vegetable Garden
1 large packet each	1 large packet each
of elegant flowers	of fine vegetables
including Sweet Alysium,	including Early Cabbage,
showy Petunias, brilliant	Early Cucumber,
Peppermint, blue	Prizehead Lettuce,
Cornflower and	Assorted Onions and
stately Cosmos, 6	Flashlight Radish,
packets 14c postpaid.	6 large packets 16c.

25c buys both collections

Send 30c and get a 15c pkt. of grand new Tomato "Red Riding Hood" extra.

Two Great Garden Books FREE

Ask on a postcard. Those ordering seeds will get a unique 24-page gardening book as premium. Write today.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO.
507 Adams St., La Crosse, Wis.

SEEDS

Fresh, Reliable, Pure Guaranteed to Please

Every Gardener and Planter should test the superior merits of our Northern Grown Seeds.

SPECIAL OFFER FOR 10 CENTS

we will send postpaid our FAMOUS COLLECTION

1 pkg. 60 Day Tomato	10c
1 pkg. 100 Day Tomato	10c
1 pkg. Self-Growing Celery	10c
1 pkg. Early Arrow-head Cabbage	10c
1 pkg. Fullerton Market Lettuce	10c
Also 12 Varieties Choice Flower Seeds	10c
Total	\$1.00

Write today! Send 10 cents to help pay postage and packing and receive the above "Famous Collection," together with our New and Instructive Garden Guide.

GREAT NORTHERN SEED CO.
369 Rose St., Rockford, Illinois

FREE SEEDS

FRENCH RADISH
Very early, crisp and tender.

Dwarf Giant Tomato
Extra Early

FOR TESTING

Dwarf Giant Tomato. Grows two ft. high produces enormous size Tomatoes. They often weigh one or two pounds each; color crimson; a wonderful bearing plant. We will send a trial package of each to any one who writes, also our new 1913 Seed Catalog included 24 colored—all FREE. Write today.

Smith Bros. Seed Co., Box 200, Auburn, N. Y.

THE BACHELORS VALENTINE

Holiday Story Cyclis - No. 2 - By Joseph F. Novak

This is the second of the series of twelve splendid short stories, by the same author, which constitute our Holiday Story Cyclis. Each month we shall print one entire story of the Cyclis until the cycle is finished.

Copyright, 1913, by W. H. Gannett, Publisher, Inc.

"Oft have I heard both youths and virgins say
Birds choose their mates, and couple too,
this day;
But by their flight I never can divine,
When I shall couple with my Valentine."
Herrick: Aph. To His Valentine.

ESPEY HOLLINGFORD was a man who lived according to his engagement book. Being a bachelor, and living at his club, it was most natural. Unlike some bachelors, he had no charming sisters nor affectionate mother to turn to, so when a dull evening presented itself, he relied upon his handy engagement book to dispel it.

This morning after he awakened, he drew the heavy drapery to one side, and lazily lounging on one elbow, he gazed out into the street. There he saw the postman slowly making his way, laden with an unusual amount of package mail, and for some moments he pondered. Then suddenly it occurred to him that it was St. Valentine's day.

"Apollo has peeped through the shutter
And awakened the witty and fair,
The boarding school belle's in a flutter
The two-penny post's in despair;
The breath of the morning is flinging
A magic on blossom, on spray,
And cockneys and sparrows are singing
In chorus on St. Valentine's day."

he quoted, with anything but lover-like tone, and allowing his face to assume a very grouchy look.

"St. Valentine's day," he mused. "What a crazy custom of sending love-tokens to girls. Half the time they don't mean anything, and Jove! how silly you feel when they show them to you a year or so later. And as for the junk that some fellows send girls—whew!" and his eyes rested on a particularly large package in the postman's sack which he knew must contain something particularly gaudy. "If I were a girl, and a fellow sent me one of those gorgeous things, by gracious! I'd slam it over his head the next time he called."

With which consoling remark, he got up and commenced to dress. Dressed he surveyed himself critically in the mirror, examining his face as to whether he needed a shave. He did not, he decided, then suddenly, without conceit, he closely examined his features.

"Thirty-two, Hollingford," he told himself, "that's getting along in years, though, as yet, you do not show it. You ought to marry, and—Bah!" and his soliloquy came to an end, for when a musing mood came upon him, a girl, a girl of girls, more beautiful than the morning, more tantalizing than the moonlight, a girl he could not have, came to his mental vision, and that alone, was enough to stop his matrimonial thoughts.

He looked at his engagement book. Where was he scheduled for that night? Ah, he had it, a "Cupid Party." Lord, what a name for an ordinary dance, for that was all it would be, except that the decoration scheme would be carried out in hearts, cupids and such junk.

He stood a moment, undecided. He could send his regrets, there would be a mob, and he wouldn't be missed. But then he recalled Miss Elene Clayton's prettily imperious command that he should not disappoint her, and then, then somehow he smiled softly, and decided he would go. He loved Elene, she was a sweet little girl, and he more than loved Billy Van Allen, for Billy was just the man for Elene, and had shown his good sense in proposing, and Elene had shown her good sense in accepting him. Yes, he was responsible for their romance, for hadn't Elene asked him if Van Allen was all he appeared to be? Oh, of course, she knew he was, but then you know, one likes to have a bachelor's opinion of the man one is going to marry—and in fancy Espey Hollingford was living over the little scene with Elene when she confessed to him that she loved Billy Van Allen.

Oh, by all means, he had to go, and he would. But he wouldn't go too early, and then he'd not be bored so long. He could plead business as an excuse for his late coming.

At eleven o'clock, he was in the home of Miss Clayton. Everything was quite as he anticipated it. There was the beautiful decoration of the ballroom, just as he supposed, all done in hearts, arrows, Cupids, interlocked hearts, darted hearts, and the rest of the glorious love-trash tokens. From somewhere in the ballroom, came the sound of the newest love-waltz, it came softly, tenderly. Somehow, waltz-strains always quickened his pulses, his feet involuntarily seemed to respond to the lure of the dance.

For a short while he stood in the softly illuminated ante-room, with one arm akimbo, and chin in hand, leaning against the mantelpiece, waiting until the music would stop.

The music finished, he sought out his hostess, made his apologies and demanded the next dance. Elene cheerfully gave it to him, then saucily put her bouquet into his arms, and he stood obediently listening to her unmerciful, yet pretty scolding.

"Now, Espey, if I didn't love you so much, I shouldn't forgive you for coming so late, for I don't believe your excuses one bit. You just simply stayed away purposely, and I wouldn't be a bit surprised to know that you were out playing pool or billiards, or even bowling! Now, though, since you are here, I want you to make yourself agreeable."

"Well, I shall try, though I really don't know whether I know how any more. It was awfully kind of you to invite such an old 'lemon' to a gathering of young people."

"You are an old lemon," she agreed, "and simply because you want to be. It isn't natural for you to be so stupid and dull and dense. You do it just to be cruel. I believe that you are afraid someone will steal away that which you can only regain at great cost and trouble, your liberty. Now, you know everyone knows that you can be just adorable if you wish, so please be so tonight, Espey dear."

"Well, I suppose I must, little vixen," he answered, with a smile, that had often made many hearts ache.

"You are talking like a gentleman and a good fellow," she laughed, "come, you must dig into the mystic sack and draw forth the heart of her who is to be your future mate."

Seizing his hand, she romped across the ballroom floor with him still in tow, carrying her flowers. Then she opened the sack and held it toward him. He plunged his hand into it, and pulled forth a small heart-shaped affair which proved to be a pen-box made of bronze.

"O horror!" exclaimed Elene. "A brown heart! That signifies that you will remain a bachelor!" "Thank you for setting my mind at rest," he said, dryly.



"O Espey! I'm so sorry!" she cried, in comical sympathy.

"Well, I'm glad someone is," he returned. "Come, shall we dance?" He changed the subject abruptly, for the music then commenced.

For sometime the couple danced, then as the music ceased, at a signal from one of the young men, Hollingford waltzed pretty Elene into the ante-room, where she was immediately circled by a crowd of young men. One of them had just come from another room in which had been placed a Gypsy tent.

"Who is she?" the newest victim demanded.

"Who's who?" Hollingford asked. "What are they talking about, Elene?"

"Why, Elene has the dearest little Gypsy maid in the ante-room there, laddling out fortunes, and guessing your past with a truth that is appalling. Gentlemen, if your past is checkered, avoid the Gypsy. Now, Elene, who is she?"

"Boys, please, please, let me go," Elene pleaded laughingly, as she attempted to break through the circle they had formed about her. "I've told you that she's Mlle. La Belle Amoreuse."

"She isn't! Who is she? Who is she? Boys, let's torture Elene until she tells!"

And snatching action to word, the young fellows started a glorious war-dance and pow-wow, shouting, "Who is she? Who is she?"

"Billy, Billy," Elene wailed, but Billy was at that moment attending to the cotillion favors. Then as he did not come, she appealed to Hollingford, who stood outside the circle, laughing wickedly.

"O Espey!" she implored, "save me from these savages!"

But Espey only continued to laugh, saying: "If I am to be victimized, I wish to know by whom."

"You cruel wretch!" she exclaimed. "Well, I'll just satisfy your curiosity. You all fancy that my little Gypsy fortune-teller is a 'somebody.' Lo, she isn't. She's a 'nobody.' Now, boys, and Elene's voice grew pleading, 'you won't annoy her, will you? She's just a shop girl who works at Field's. She has a knack for telling fortunes by cards, and as I chanced, by accident, to hear about it, I asked her if she wouldn't come down this evening and entertain us, for which entertainment, I would, of course, recompense her. She was very pleased to do so, and—well, she's here. I promised I wouldn't tell who she was, but since you demand that I do, I have done so. Now, I hope you are satisfied, and that you will not all suddenly decide tomorrow that you must make some purchases at Field's."

Elene's voice sounded so sincere, that the boys believed and silently acquiesced.

Again the music was starting, and Hollingford, the first desire for dancing satiated, decided not to secure another partner just then.

So he walked about the room, then sat down in a comfortable chair, with a tiny table at his elbow. There were writing materials upon it, and in the envelope rack was an opened letter, seemingly thrust there hurriedly. He glanced cursorily at it, then his heart gave a sudden leap. He knew the handwriting.

Stealthily he looked around. No one was near, everyone was dancing, the low strains of the dreamy waltz came to him.

He extracted the letter from the rack, another quick glance around, and he slipped the letter from the envelope and read:

"Dear Elene:
"Just a note to you from Sorrento, and my regrets that I cannot attend your Cupid Party. I should love to be there, but that, of course, is impossible. I trust that all your bachelor guests may find appropriate Valentines among your sweet girl debutantes. But, girlie, do not allow silly Valentines. They are dangerous."

"An revol little one."

"From Eunice Poynter."

"With Heart of Brown."

"Eunice," he murmured, almost aloud. "Heart of Brown." What does she mean? Ah, Eunice, Eunice."

The suave expression fled from his face; humility, pain and heartache replaced it. Then quickly he thrust the note into the envelope, and stuck it back into the rack. The mask of suavity was again assumed, for from the ante-room, a gorgeous creature emerged.

She was dressed in a conventional Gypsy costume, a brilliant red silk skirt, with spangled drapes. Her bodice was of black velvet. Her delicate arms were bare to the elbow, and were adorned with ornaments of all sorts, bracelets, twining serpents and the like. About her throat and far below her waist dangled chains of silver and gold and ropes of beads and pearls. Her rich black hair fell loosely to her shoulders and waist. She wore, also, a scarf of cloth of silver that rested in a graceful manner upon her head, then fell away to the floor. Over her face, she wore a small mask.

She was visibly startled when she saw the occupant of the room.

"I beg your pardon," she said, with voice low and strained as that of a person caught in mischief. "You see, Miss Clayton said that when the dancing was going on, and if I were not busy, I might watch the dancers and see the beautiful effects made in the ballroom, so delightful to the eye of one unaccustomed to such sights. But, since you are here, I'll go back to my Gypsy tent, where my place is."

"You are telling the fortunes of the guests?" he queried.

"Yes."

"Has everyone been told?"

"Almost, I believe. For I have the list, and most all the names have been checked off."

"You prophesy well, I understand."

"Thank you. I perhaps, do guess fairly well. I had an old grandmother who taught me the prophecies each card was supposed to contain, and it amused me, so I got in the habit of telling the girls things. And, silly creatures that they are, they are able to connect my words with some happening in their own lives."

"Will you tell mine?"

"Yes, if you wish. What is your name, that I might check it off? I shall be delighted to tell yours, and besides that is what I am being paid for."

During the little conversation, she had approached him. Now he rose, and went to her side, and made to catch her hand, as he often did when he led the girls to the dance floor. He felt, rather than saw, the sparkle of indignation that came from the eyes behind the dark mask, so he did not further his attempt to get her hand, but silently followed her into the room where the Gypsy tent was set up, and sat down to the little table on which the cards were lying, while the girl took the opposite seat. The girl for a moment folded her hands upon the table. Hollingford leaned a little forward. Between them, the little shaded electric lamp and threw its strong light directly upon the cards. Their faces were in shadow.

The girl then silently picked up the cards, shuffled them and then laying the package face downward, she bade him cut them and wish. He did so, and she smiled.

"Your wish will come true," she assured him.

"Now then, if you will—"

She stopped for a moment, for he interrupted with:

"Won't you please take your mask off?"

"No sir," she answered. "Everyone has asked me that. And I have refused to oblige anybody. I know all those gentlemen out there have learned that I am employed at Field's. And I don't care to be annoyed with their silly attentions, for I am said to be beautiful."

"I'm ashamed of myself," he answered, "and I beg your pardon. Proceed with the fortune."

"You must select three cards first. One to represent yourself, one to represent your heart, and one to represent a Valentine."

"Great Scott! Why a Valentine?"

"Simply because it is St. Valentine's day. By choosing a card as a Valentine, I can tell you what success will result from the Valentine you sent your best beloved today."

"But I sent none."

"Not one."

"Nor received any?"

"I don't know. I think it is a silly custom. Some years ago, I did send flowers to young ladies and once I sent a comical Valentine—but I must not tell my life's history. The boys out there were amazed at the way you guessed their history. It was very easy if they gabbled as freely as I have, and you, as a clever young woman, could easily concoct a story for them from what they told you informally."

"Ah, thank you for your compliment to my ability. Nevertheless, choose a card as a Valentine now, and perhaps I can instruct you how to use it to good advantage tonight."

"I have no desire to use it," he answered moodily.

"Come, do select one, if only for the amusement of the thing."

"Very well, then, I'll take the King of Spades to represent myself, the Ace of Hearts to represent my heart, and the deuce of Clubs to represent the Valentine."

"Very well. One thing more. Will you select a card to represent 'the woman'?"

"What woman?"

"Why, 'the woman.' The woman who is presumed to be enthroned in every man's heart. The woman to whom his heart's adoration goes."

"This heart's adoration goes to no one," he answered shortly.

"Very well, then. We shall proceed without the woman."

With the words, she placed the card representing himself in the center of the table. Then bidding him cut the pack, she took them back,

and proceeded to lay them out upon the table. A sardonic grin came to his lips, as, laying out the cards, the three queens were grouped about the center card representing himself.

"You are popular with the ladies, Mr. Hollingford," she said, as she continued to lay out the cards, until she exhausted the pack. He watched silently. Then during the little interim, he remarked:

"Young lady, your enunciation is very good."

"Is that so? But really, my friend, do you suppose that the mind of a shop girl cannot be trained? Do you suppose she cannot speak English correctly? That she cannot modulate her voice? O do you think that there are no well-bred shop girls, do you suppose they all use slang, chew gum, and shout to each other in the street cars?"

"Ah, forgive me," he answered. "I didn't mean to cast any reflection."

"I forgive you," she answered, and he felt that she must be smiling, but at what, he could not fathom. Then she continued:

"Why, just look at this poor queen way down here in the corner. The last card. She must represent some discarded sweetheart of yours, now across the sea, for look, this card represents 'Water' and this 'Distance'. So that could be interpreted as a sweetheart off in Europe."

"Sounds very charming, young woman. I know of many young women at present in Europe, but I can hardly believe that any of them are sighing after me particularly."

"Well, let me read the lay-out. You see, you are in the center, surrounded by all the queens. That indicates that you are much sought after. Now this card," and as she spoke, she indicated the card with a delicately manicured finger, "is one of the character cards, that is, it is indicative of the character of the one whose fortune is being told. It represents 'Humor' therefore I shall say that you are quite an humorist, or joker, or perhaps a tease, one of those people who like to plague and simply can't help it. Or it might indicate that you were a cut-up when you were younger for you see when the number of the card is nearest the card that represents the person whose fortune is being told, it represents the present, while in this case, the position of the corner number is away from the personal card and therefore represents the past."

"Well, for your own edification, I will say that I was known as a profound tease, and do enjoy a joke occasionally."

"Ah, you see I read aright. Well, then, to go on. Here is this lone queen. She is turned to you, and above her is the 'Thought' card, and between the two of you lies the 'Home' card, the 'Water' card, and 'Distance' card, which reads that she is thinking of you and home, in a far country 'o'er the water—"

"She stopped a moment, but his face was immobile. 'Spin away,' he said, 'it is interesting.'"

Then for several moments she read, matters of which he cared nothing, but to which he listened, somewhat fascinated, somewhat puzzled. While they were thus engaged, Elene came to the door, and seeing them busy, she declared to an impatient few that they must wait until Mlle. La Belle Amoreuse had finished with Espey.

"Now, we'll put on the finishing touches to your fortune. Let me lay out the cards in allotments of six each, to represent the Past, Present and Future."

She shuffled the pack, then laid them out accordingly. Then she picked up the "Past."

"Look, Mr. Hollingford! Your Past! Here is your card, your Heart card, the Valentine card, and the lone Queen of the former fortune! And these together with the Trouble card and the Humor card. Ah, they will make interesting reading!"

"Read away!" he cried, but his eyes were flashing, the listlessness was gone from his person, and his hands involuntarily clenched the edge of the little card table.

"Why, the Trouble card speaks of some trouble that occurred between you and the lone Queen. Since the Heart card is there, it must have been an affair of the heart, and the Valentine card being there it must have occurred on Valentine day or must have been brought about by a Valentine!" And the Humor card! Ah, what did you do? You sent a comical Valentine to the lady and that angered her—"

But she stopped, as Hollingford, with dilated nostrils rose and towered over the tiny card-table.

"You impudent creature!" he cried, as he rose to his feet. He pounded the table and the cards flew. "This is an imposition! An insult!" But hardly were the words from his mouth when he subsided. "I beg your pardon. It is Elene at whom I should storm. For I can understand your wonderful prophesying. Of course she instructed you as to her guests' foibles, instructed you in some of their past history, and so you were able to guess. But I'll not have that story bandied about in this manner. Ah, that Elene should know this! That Eunice Poynter should have told her!"

"I was told this story by no one. I know that Espey Hollingford sent Eunice Poynter a comical Valentine through the agency of a dare. Eunice told Hollingford that should he dare send her a comical Valentine, it would be the last one he'd send her. And Hollingford, unable to squelch his teasing tendencies sent the comical Valentine. And Eunice thereupon, determined to carry her threat into execution, and at once broke her engagement and went off to Europe to make his fiancé help her keep the silly vow she had made. But Espey, Eunice has found it very hard, and she's coming back very humbly to ask whether you will forgive her silly caprice. She's waiting for some word of forgiveness, but none came. Now she wants to ask forgiveness, and wants to know if you will accept her as your Valentine, since you seem not to want any in particular. However, if you do not wish to take her back, she will, like Patience, smile at her grief, and accept your verdict. Espey, do you want a Valentine?"

During the speech, Hollingford stood as one petrified, his arms a trifle outstretched, his head whirling in his amazement. The voice which had been puzzling him during the pretty Gypsy's trade was continually losing its disguise, it was clarifying into the voice of one whom he believed far across the water in smiling Sorrento.

He leaned forward, and raised the mask from the Gypsy's face. And then he saw the face he hoped to see.

"Eunice, dear girl, my Eunice." He clasped her into his arms in a tender embrace, and then softly whispered:

"You really want to be this old bachelor's Valentine?"

"I think it is very selfish of Hollingford to occupy so much time of our pretty fortune-teller. Why Wally! You've had your fortune told once, and that's enough, isn't it?"

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 26.)

Comfort Sisters' Corner

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 10.)

little ones something besides reading, writing and arithmetic. I give oral work in history, geography and physiology. I also give spelling four times a day. I am particular about spelling as I think it is very much neglected in our public schools.

In order to get my patrons interested I have a "Parents' Day." On this day I have a small program by the pupils, and last year the pupils served candy and popcorn. The parents came and we talked over school matters and had a real interesting time.

I also visit my patrons and inquire into the reason of absent and tardy pupils. In this way so much more can be accomplished than trying to threaten out problems alone.

I am afraid I have made my letter too long, but I am so interested in schoolwork and children I love to talk on both subjects.

I should be glad to hear from COMFORT teachers and will try and help all I can. I wish more teachers would write to our corner for I know an exchange of ideas would help us all. My birthday was quite pleased to hear from our sisters whose birthday is the same as mine, February 14, 1913.

With love and best wishes to all the sisters and dear Mrs. Wilkinson, I am lovingly yours,
Miss Gertrude E. Williams, Lake City, Cal.

Miss Williams. Your very practical method of teaching and managing your school is greatly to your credit. Having a small number of pupils is of mutual advantage to them and yourself. In some leading private schools in the country, the number of pupils assigned to one teacher is limited to fifteen.

I certainly hope we shall have more letters from our COMFORT teachers, for they would benefit other teachers and mothers alike.—Ed.

DEAR COMFORT SISTERS:

I have been a constant reader of this grand paper for years as my sister is a subscriber.

Mrs. Zillah Douglas, Canaan, W. Va., requests a cure for goiter, so I will send mine which will appear in another column. This I used myself, keeping it up for six months, until all trace was removed.

As I am in delicate health and unable to work much, I would be pleased to receive letters and reading matter from the sisters, for as the weather becomes cold and disagreeable I get very lonesome. I enjoy reading Uncle Charlie's letters.

With best wishes, and hoping to hear from many of the sisters, I remain,
Mrs. Sallie Fehr, Pine Grove, Pa.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND SISTERS:

I have taken COMFORT about two years and think it a splendid paper, especially the Sisters' Corner, which I like best, and especially the letters that describe the country they live in.

Three cheers, yes, a dozen cheers for the "Mother of Five."

For chilblains, take a lump of gum camphor the size of a small hickory nut and put in a ten cent vial bottle, and pour coal oil over it and let stand twelve hours. Apply night and morning.

For proud flesh use burnt alum powdered fine. For a baby rump and the navel make a wide band fitted snug (not too tight) by small darts in front, and button up the back. Cut out a little under each arm and put little straps over the shoulders. Make band double out of stout muslin. You then take a piece of lead, pound it out thin and hollow or saucer shape, cover with a piece of the muslin and sew it fast to band over the navel. Wet a piece of muslin in strong alum water and lay on navel.

I will close with love and best wishes to all.
Mrs. Florence Lockwood, Dover, Tenn.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND SISTERS:

I have just finished reading the dear old COMFORT and love Uncle Charlie and our corner from which I get so much good.

I have a little girl of four years with enlarged tonsils; so very large that her throat is almost closed and it affects her speech. She has croup in winter and almost chokes. I'm very uneasy about her. Some people say it would be better to have them taken out; some say not. I have heard of one case where the child died to death when her tonsils were removed. Have any of you had any experience or does anyone know of another remedy? I would be grateful for any help.

Can anyone tell me how to take one pound of butter and one pint of milk and make two pounds of butter?

I am a farmer's wife and live on a one hundred and sixty acre farm.
Mrs. Alta Brown, Sharon, Kans.

Mrs. Brown. According to our best throat specialists there is no cure for large tonsils. The enlargement is due to congestion. These tonsils are diseased; the blood is constantly admitted to continue will completely undermine a child's health—they will become dull and rheumatism. A child's throat is so nearly closed at the age of four years indicates an advanced case. Cold weather is not a favorable time to operate, but if a good specialist (and you cannot afford other than a specialist) says the case warrants an immediate operation, you should not hesitate.

Do not have the tonsils "snipped," remove them entirely. This operation is common and successful, and it must have been a bungling surgeon who allowed a child to bleed to death. I hope in due time that you can write us of your little daughter's entire recovery. It will be a trying time for you, as I well know, for I saw two young relatives through this same operation. Their recovery was marvelous in its rapidity and good results.

Your question as to how two pounds of butter can be made from one pound and the addition of milk is certainly an interesting one and I am curious to know myself.—Ed.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND SISTERS:

I have been a subscriber to COMFORT for several years and find it a most helpful magazine.

I am twenty-five years old. Have been married three years. We have one baby, Sibyl Irene, and think she is the cutest one of all.

We have been living here two years, moving from W. Va. We are living on a homestead in northeastern Oregon. We like the country very well. The soil here is volcanic ash and is the finest soil in the world for small grain. We can raise almost all kinds of vegetables and fruit. Berries grow to us near perfection as any I have ever seen. This country is heavily timbered, the principal varieties being pine, fir and tamarack.

The great need here is more people. There are only three families anywhere near us, and we have no preaching nor Sunday school. I have not heard a sermon for more than a year. We live thirty-two miles from town, so I do not go there very often. My husband is teaching school and he has only one pupil and that one is his sister, who is the only child of school age in the entire township of six square miles, so you can see there is room for lots of people here.

Emma S. Phillips. I knew of one cancer wart being permanently removed by painting daily with iodine. This was prescribed by a physician and effected a complete cure.

Would be glad of any reading matter you have to spare.
Success to COMFORT,
Mrs. Dora Ballard, Wenatchee, Oregon.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND COMFORT SISTERS:

As I have never seen a letter from this part of Michigan, I thought I would write a few words also. I am fifty-two years old, have reared a family of seven children, five girls and two boys. We also lost one little daughter in infancy. When I think how much comfort my children have been to me I just pity those who have none, and wonder why they don't adopt at least one, especially as there are so many orphans that need a mother's care.

Mothers should be very careful not to speak an untruth before their children, even if it is in jest, for they will also get in the habit of saying things that are not so. They should also be taught what an awful sin it is to swear or take God's holy name in vain.

When your children get sick with indigestion, give them tea made of chicken gizzard lining. I always save them, wash, dry and keep them bottled ready for use.

If your separator wabbles when you start it up this cold weather, just pour some quite warm water in the bowl where the float is and it will go off like a top. I have emptied the tank and taken the bowl out more than once to see if it was put together wrong.

Mrs. J. E. Stradel, Clarksville, R. 2, 43, Mich.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND SISTERS:

I have been reading a letter in the October COMFORT which inspires me to write. This sister says:

"While there is no reason why a woman should not vote, there is no reason why she should vote, hold office, chop wood or 'smash windows.'" Of course we know there is no reason for women or anyone else to "smash windows," but it sometimes happens that a woman has to cut her own wood or go without.

As for holding office, a great many women do the work in the office while some men or men get the honor for the work she does.

As to voting it surely is a common necessity for mothers to vote to help protect their children from the evils that exist today. Some may say "The men can protect them alone." If so they certainly can do it much easier with the aid of their life partners. The men are supporters of evils which are enslaving our daughters. Surely the mothers and daughters would if possible help to rectify the wrong wrought on our sex. These evils which are dragging the should-be mothers of our coming generations to ruin are licensed by men, not women, and are also supported by men, or at least they are called men.

I am a mother of both boys and girls and want my girls to have equal rights with my boys, not only in one thing but in all things. And above all I want one disrespected as much as the other for their wrong doings. I could write all day and say much more in meaning than what I have said, so hoping my letter will receive consideration, I am yours with love to all sisters.

Another who has answered the cry "For God's sake do something."
Mrs. Nanna Bell Leach, Aurora, R. 2, Box 42, Oregon.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND SISTERS:

I subscribed for COMFORT more than a year ago to please a young friend who was securing subscribers in order to get a water set as a premium. My money was so well spent that I renewed my subscription.

I enjoy the letters from the sisters so much and get so many helpful hints and valuable tips. So I come to you for more help. I would like to know of something that will take away dandruff. I have tried several different things but have found nothing that keeps it off.

Then I have a dear friend—an old lady—who has chronic diarrhea, who will be so grateful for anything that may relieve her.

My home is a few miles north of Indianapolis. Our autumn has been beautiful this year. I taught school fifteen years and have been married twelve years. I would like to hear from any of the farmers' wives who will write me.
Love to all the sisters,
Mrs. Laura McCright, Lebanon, Ind.

Mrs. McCright. Perhaps I can give you a little help. If you have a scaly, dandruff scalp, try plain vaseline. It also promotes growth and is the formation of most salves prepared for the scalp. To apply it neatly and not get much onto the hair, make a parting and with the end of first fingers take up a very small amount of vaseline and deposit at one end of parting. Then with the ends of first and second fingers, very gently rub it into the scalp. Then take up a little more and so on until this parting is covered. Now make another parallel parting and rub with vaseline and so on until the entire scalp has been gone over. Do this two successive nights, and on the following day shampoo with liquid Castile soap, made by cutting up a little in a pint of boiling water and boil until dissolved. Repeat this once a week for four weeks and then once in two weeks until the scalp is smooth. When persistency is used I have known a good healthy condition of scalp to result in a very many cases. Some use Castor oil, which is also beneficial.

To go back to the shampoo. A common mistake is to use too strong a solution of soap. It irritates the scalp and will not all wash out. One cake of castile will make three quarts of liquid soap the proper strength to use. Use a cupful of warm water, and a little at a time pour half of it over the scalp, then with cushions of the fingers gently rub it in. Rinse in several warm waters and pour over rest of soap. Rinse thoroughly and dry with towels. Hair that dries slowly has soap in it, and should have another weak solution poured over, carefully rubbed again and rinsed. Never rub a cake of soap onto the hair. With the natural oil in hair and whatever deposit there is on the scalp, together with raw soap, a sticky mass is formed which does not readily wash out.—Ed.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND SISTERS:

Please tell me if you know how to take ink stains out of clothes. I have two dresses stained with ink. An answer would be very much appreciated.
Miss Alma Henry, Tulsa, R. 2, 1, Okla.

Miss Henry. You do not state what material your dresses are made of, so I assume they are washable. Ink stains should be removed when fresh, so do not get discouraged if the stains do not yield to the first application. Also, different makes and kinds of ink require different treatment, so you may have to try more than one remedy. Milk, sweet or sour, will usually take out ink if soaked a long time, maybe for days, first soaking and rinsing in warm water. Then there are inks that can only be removed by using a solution of chloride of lime. Lemon juice is an acid that is often effective. Soap and water will remove stylographic ink.—Ed.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND SISTERS:

Will you allow me a few words. I want to ask if you could give me a remedy for gas in my stomach? I suffer so much from it, especially after eating. I am a sufferer from infantile paralysis which rendered me helpless from infancy. I sit and read. I would be glad to receive letters, also reading. Let me hear from you. God bless you. Gratefully,
Willie Jane Sheppard, 2310 Old Temple Road, Los Angeles, Cal.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON:

I have been a subscriber to COMFORT for some time, and out of several magazines we take, COMFORT is the one I read first and the one that brings sunshine and helps me more than all the rest. I never fail to read COMFORT and more especially the Sisters' Corner. When I feel sad and lonely I can always find consolation in its pages.

Can any of the sisters tell me some way of making home happy for boys. I have six and devote all my time trying to make things pleasant for them. I want about all things to keep them at home and sometimes I almost find myself without amusement for them.

I am forty-five years old but don't feel old on account of keeping things bright and helping with things that go to make home happy. We live in a small town and have neighbors of most all nationalities, but we find them quite nice.

So with best wishes to COMFORT and the sisters I am sincerely your friend and helper.
Mrs. J. W. Coffey, Montborne, Wash.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON:

Have taken COMFORT for several years, and think it is all right. I am sixty-three years old, a nurse by occupation.

I have read Mrs. Flavius J. Henderson's letter in COMFORT in regard to strikers, calling them "lazy, strolling officials, who never touch toil, but live by the sweat of other faces." Am sorry to say we have a strike right here in the city of Des Moines, where the Transfer Teamsters. They are as noble a set of men as you will find anywhere, and have worked, some of them, fifteen years for these firms, receiving but nine dollars and ten cents per week, to support their families on. The strikers only ask for a raise of eleven dollars and fifty cents and twelve dollars which they are refused.

Now Mrs. Henderson, I belong to the relief corps, and none of my people work for the transfer company. I don't believe in women voting.

Mary Morland, 1417 Milton Ave., Des Moines, Iowa.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND COMFORT SISTERS:

I have been a reader of COMFORT for several years; and like it so well I always look for its coming with pleasure.

I have a great desire to go West to live and would so enjoy letters from Western sisters, particularly those living on cattle ranches.

I am thirty-eight years old and have two daughters, twenty and fourteen years. I also have adopted a five-month-old baby girl who already is the joy of our home and we could not part with her. I feed her on cow's milk from the dairy, one quart of milk a day and one pint at night. I add a little water and sugar, and once a week boil rice and strain the water off and mix with the milk to keep her bowels all right; also give her a dose of oil once a week and she is just growing and fattening and is as playful as a little kitten. I read the letter of "Happy Mother of Five." It was fine.

Wishing COMFORT success, I am your COMFORT sister.
Mrs. Mollie Morgan, 508 Washington St., Dothan, Ala.

Comfort Sisters' Recipes and Everyday Helps

OYSTER SOUP.—Pour the liquor from one quart of oysters, set over the fire with one pint of boiling water; skim when it boils up, add one quart of sweet milk; when it boils up again, stir in two teaspoons of butter rubbed in one of flour; then add oysters and salt and pepper to taste, let it boil only one or two minutes and serve in hot dishes.

NOODLES.—For broth of beef or chicken. One cup of flour, one egg, as much milk as egg, one teaspoon of salt. Mix stiff, and roll and cut in very thin strips. Cook in boiling salted water or soup stock twenty minutes.

CREAMED TURNIPS.—Pare six (or sufficient) turnips and cut into dice; put into a saucepan, cover with boiling water, and boil until tender. When the turnips are nearly done make a cream sauce and stand over the tea kettle to keep warm. Drain the turnips in a colander, turn carefully in a vegetable dish, pour the cream sauce over them, and serve.

IRISH STEW.—Three pounds of the neck of mutton, four potatoes cut in dice, five onions, salt and pepper, two quarts of water. Cut meat in small pieces, cover with the boiling water, add the onions, sliced and simmer for three hours. About one half hour before the meat is done add the potatoes. Season with salt and pepper, and if you like it, add the beaten yolk of an egg. Dumplings may be added.

COLD BEEF PATTIES.—Mince beef fine with salt, pepper, onions and some rich grass, and put into gem tins three quarters full; fill them up with mashed potatoes and brown in the oven.

PICKLED PIGS FEET.—Put into cold water, bring to a boil, cook till tender, and lay in a crock. Boil vinegar, cloves, bay leaves and pepper pod a few minutes and strain. Season feet with salt and pepper and pour vinegar over while boiling hot. These will be ready to use in twenty-four hours.

ROCK CREAM.—Boil a cup of rice in new milk till quite soft, sweeten with powdered sugar and pile upon a dish. Lay upon it, in different places, bits of currant jelly. Beat whites of five eggs, with a little powdered sugar, to a stiff froth, flavor with vanilla, and add to this when beaten very stiff a tablespoon of thick cream and drop over rice roughly, giving it the form of a rock of snow.

HOT GRIDDLE CAKES.—Sift two pints of flour, add a tablespoon of sugar, one half teaspoon of salt, two teaspoons of baking-powder, and one half teaspoon of melted butter, four beaten eggs and one half pint of milk. Beat well and bake on a very hot griddle.

HAM TOAST.—Mince one pound of cold boiled ham, mix it with a cup of cream, two beaten eggs, a little butter, mustard and pepper. Set it on the stove and stir until thick; spread on browned buttered toast and set in oven to dry.

ORANGE PUNCH.—Boil one pound of sugar and one pint of water with the grated rind of one orange for five minutes; after it begins to boil take from the fire and strain; add the juice of three oranges and two lemons and set aside to cool. When ready to use add a pint of shaved ice and a quart of water.

COCOANUT CARAMELS.—Two cups of grated cocoanut, one cup of sugar, two cups of flour, whites of three eggs beaten stiff; bake on a buttered paper in a quick oven.

Mrs. J. E. Weir, Washington, R. R. 3, Pa.

OATMEAL COOKIES.—One cup sugar, one cup of butter, three eggs, two thirds cup of sweet milk. Put one half teaspoon of soda and one half teaspoon of cinnamon in two cups of flour and sift, add two cups of oatmeal, one and one half teaspoon of baking powder, and last a cup of chopped raisins. Drop from a spoon in greased pans same as you would hermits and bake.

OMELET.—Five eggs beaten well, a little salt, one cup of sweet milk, and about three tablespoons of flour. Pour in a greased frying pan and scramble all up like scrambled eggs. This is nice for breakfast.

MISS ALMA HENRY, Tulsa, R. R. 1, N. Dak.

JELLY ROLL CAKE.—Five eggs, yolks and whites beaten separately. One cup of sugar well beaten with yolks, add two tablespoons of cold water, one teaspoon of flavoring, a pinch of salt and beat together thoroughly, sift and then measure one cup of flour and sift again with one teaspoon of baking powder and mix into eggs and sugar and lastly the beaten whites. Bake in moderate oven, and when done take from pan, spread with jelly and roll. Keep rolled in thin cloth.

PUMPKIN PIE.—One half cup of hot milk poured over one egg well-beaten with one half cup of sugar. Add one cup of stewed pumpkin, one teaspoon each of cinnamon, ginger, cloves and nutmeg, and one quarter of ordinary table salt. Put cover on cooking vessel, and let the contents come slowly to a boil and then let them simmer gently for two hours, or until done.

Result is a delicious, appetizing dish of corn beef, lacking only the usual harmful ingredient ("salt peter"), and omitting the usual waste of bones and gristle, and items to be considered these days. Try it once and no other way will satisfy you.

Mrs. T. H. Mott, Richmond Hill, Long Island, N. Y.

MOLASSES CAKE.—One cup of New Orleans molasses, one even teaspoon of soda dissolved in a little warm water and stirred into molasses until it foams; add one quarter of cottolene or butter, a little ginger, half cup of milk and a pinch of salt, enough flour to make soft batter. Bake in shallow pans in a moderate oven. Try this, it is fine.

FRIED SALT PORK.—Cut in thin slices and soak overnight in sweet milk. In morning drain and dry on cloth, then dip in beaten egg and bread crumbs, and fry until well done. It is especially nice placed on slices of fried mush.

Mrs. C. S. Craker, Aurora, R. R. 4, Mo.

FRENCH TAPIOCA CUSTARD.—Soak four tablespoons of pearl tapioca in cold water overnight. In the morning put a quart of milk on to boil. Beat the yolks of four eggs light, then stir them in to the drained tapioca, adding sugar to taste. Beat all together well and add hot milk gradually. Return to the fire, stir to the boil. Pour into a bowl and season with a teaspoon of vanilla. Now whip the whites of four eggs to a standing froth, and stir into the cooling pudding. Eat cold. As good as ice cream. Can make on Saturday to use on Sunday.

APPLE SAUCE CAKE.—One egg, one large tablespoon of lard, one cup of sugar, one large cup of apple sauce, one teaspoon of baking soda, one teaspoon of ground cinnamon, one half teaspoon of ground nutmeg, one half teaspoon of ground cloves, one quarter teaspoon of ground allspice, three cups of sifted flour, one cup of raisins (seeded), one cup of currants, piece of chopped citron. Mix apple sauce and soda together before adding other ingredients. Bake in a loaf one and one half hours in a coal oven, or three quarters of an hour if you use a gas oven. This cake keeps fresh a long time, tastes like fruit cake and is inexpensive.

A NEVER FAILING CAKE.—One cup of sugar, two eggs, one cup of sour milk or cream, one half teaspoon of baking soda (stir soda into sour cream and see that it is all dissolved before adding other ingredients. Use it as flour differs; do not make batter too thick. If cake should stick place a wet cloth under pan and cake will loosen quickly.

LARD IN CAKE CHEAP AND GOOD.—Two cups of sugar, three quarters of a cup of lard (or one cup of butter), one cup of sweet milk, three eggs, three cups of flour sifted twice with two rounded teaspoons of baking powder. If lard is used, salt to taste. Use any flavoring you prefer. I make one loaf and a two layer cake from this.

FROSTING.—One cup of powdered sugar, one teaspoon of butter rubbed well into the sugar, two teaspoons of powdered or grated chocolate, four tablespoons of boiling coffee and a few drops of vanilla. This frosting never dries into hardness.

MISS BETTA C. SAGER, 2520 W.—Lehigh Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

Each month we will print a certain number of recipes, in connection with this department, which may be requested by the sisters.—Ed.

Requested Recipes

Prepared mustard containing horseradish and spices. Mexican Enchilada. Honey Cookies. Ginger Snaps. Stuffed crabs. Main-water and yeast cake vinegar. Pickled onions. Pickled cabbage. Table sauce for meats, etc. Cheese Cake. German apple cake.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 11.)



You Can Dine Better At Home

One of the chefs in charge of our kitchens came from the Ritz in Paris.

One prepared rare dishes for the Carleton's guests in London.

Chefs like these create the tomato sauce that's baked with Van Camp's Pork and Beans.

To them is due its zest and flavor, its insidious blend.

But no hotel prepares this dish as we prepare it here.

We have steam-heated ovens, so the baking is done without bursting or crisping.

Our beans come out nut-like, mealy and whole.

And the sauce in our process is baked with the beans. In hotel methods that is impracticable.

Then chefs in hotels rarely get such materials.

Our tomatoes are all vine-ripened. Thus we get that sparkling zest.

The beans we use are picked out by hand, to get plump, fully-ripened beans, all of equal size.

Millions of bushels are used in bean baking which we would refuse in our kitchens.

VanCamp's
BAKED WITH TOMATO SAUCE
PORK AND BEANS

"The National Dish"

Thus we bring to your table the utmost in baked beans.

Made of the finest materials—baked in modern ovens—prepared by the rarest skill.

Under our methods, we bring it to you with all the oven freshness.

Nowhere in the world are better beans served than right on your own table—when you serve Van Camp's.

What a pity it is, when such beans are available, to serve something half as good.

Three sizes:
10, 15, and 20 cents per can

Baked By
Van Camp Packing Co.
Established 1861
Indianapolis, Ind.

Creatures of Destiny; or, Where Love Leads

By Charles Garvice

Copyright, 1905 by Smith Publishing House.

Serial Rights by W. H. Gannett, Pub., Inc.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Laurence Harding, a handsome fisher lad of sixteen, living in the village of Ravensford, is questioned by an old wizen-faced man, a gypsy, as to Raven Castle, and its owner Lady Marie Cellistina Denleigh, and the nearest road to reach it. Laurence, knowing the short cuts across the castle terrace long before the man, who gives the name of Snapper, reaches it. In the dining-room of the castle, Mr. Wharton, the family lawyer, is closeted with Mr. Sherborne, the legal adviser of the Belmaynes and Mr. Wharton relates the romance of the two families. The late earl, Lady Marie's father, was the sweetheart of the late Marchioness of Belmayne. There is a separation and the earl marries Lady Normandyke and his first love becomes the wife of the Marquis of Belmayne and the mother of Mr. Sherborne's client, Lord Belmayne. Still loving each other they make an engagement between their children, Lady Marie, now a beautiful girl of twelve, and Lord Philip Belmayne, who suffers from a lameness scarcely perceptible. Going on the terrace Mr. Sherborne looks over the battlement and sees a young girl, her hair fastened in a gypsy's braid. Leaving over the parapet she could nearly reach Laurence Harding, who lies in wait. He knows the gypsy, calling himself Snapper is there. He detects him swoop upon something. Laurence throws himself over the wall and clasping him on the throat demands what he has stolen. There is a flash of steel and Laurence feels a sting on his forehead. The young man to the ground Laurence recovers the diamond clasp. He releases his hold and the Snapper disappears. Lady Marie discovers the loss of the clasp and Mr. Wharton shaking the lad demands it. Fellow, the butler, sees that Larry is out and the knife is found. Giving the clasp to Lady Marie, Larry makes his escape and enters Belmayne Park where he meets the young marquis, Lord Belmayne. Going home he tells the story to Reuben Payne, who recalls the name, Miriam, of a young gypsy girl, who lived at one of the Hall lodges and married John Gray, a sailor. Lady Marie goes fishing with Larry. Returning to the shore they see a strange boat, two at the oars, and the third Larry recognizes as the Snapper. Turning to answer the questions of one something is thrown over his eyes, his arms pinioned and he is flung into a boat. Nine years later Lady Marie, returning from London meets Reuben Payne. Inquiring for Larry he gives the only letter ever received and she recalls her promise to marry him. Lady Merston welcomes her home and leaves it for Mr. Wharton to tell why she is glad she is heart free. For the ship of Ravensford and Belmayne Lady Marie decides to marry Philip. On this night there is a shipwreck on the coast of Vancouver. A young man with Larry's face and eyes, answering to the name of Darnley, is saved with Spon, a passenger, who claims a fortune awaits them on that shore. A three days' march and they find a rich ruby mine. Lady Marie is conscious that she does not love Philip as she should. Invitations are sent out for a state dinner, after which Lord Belmayne entertains the guests with music on the violin, surprising the older ones who cannot remember any of the Belmaynes displaying much musical talent. Leaving his violin he returns to the drawing-room and finds Lady Marie in tears. Seeking solace from his violin, as he walks along, his memory fails him and he begins to improvise, when he hears a voice, "Wrong, wrong!" He nearly stumbles over a man who admits he is homeless. Taking the violin from Philip he plays the sonata correctly and Philip stands spellbound. The man admits he is a musician by birth, as is Philip, that his name is Gideon Flack, and as he turns to look at Philip, something in the expression of her face touches him. Spon, recovering from a severe illness, tells Larry the romance of earlier years, his love for a beautiful gypsy girl, Miriam, by name, who gives her heart to him and marries a fair-haired sailor. He is drowned in the English Channel, leaving a child resembling the mother. Spon and Larry are joined by Linda Hepburn and her father, who is trading and tramping to save his daughter's life. To save the location of the mine Spon offers Hepburn a sixth share in it. Linda manages the housekeeping, preparing the food that Larry likes best. She sprains her ankle and Larry is obliged to take her home. An attempt is made to rob Lady Marie of a diamond bracelet. Meeting the eyes of the man, defeating the thief, she sees he is not unlike Larry. Realizing the impossibility for her to marry Philip she leaves a letter for him and Lady Merston, and with her maid goes to Normandyke.

CHAPTER XVI.

ANOTHER HEART INVOLVED.

It was a pity that Larry did not possess a little of that weakness with which the ordinary run of men are plentifully handicapped—vanity; for he would have seen that he had found favor in Linda's eyes. As it was, he went blundering on his way with the obtuseness of the mere male animal, and, of course, only made matters worse.

It was only natural, indeed, that he should inquire after Linda's injured ankle; and it was only natural that he should bring her the small offerings with which the sound and well endeavor to lighten the hours of their invalid friends; so he would come up to her but with a bunch of flowers, a gayly colored feather, any little thing that he came across during the day and considered amusing or interesting; and Linda would take the gifts with a blush and a glad and grateful light in her remarkably pretty blue eyes, and murmur her thanks in a low and sweet voice, which, whether she knew it or not was a caress.

And Larry the blind would lean against the open door and talk to her, telling of the events of the day; how many feet they had got with the shaft; what the find of rubies was; how the rain had washed the wild duck's nest out of the bend in the river, and so on. Linda listened to the trifling details as if they were of world-wide importance; and with all a woman's art she lured him into staying, by asking questions and making suggestions; and when she had at last permitted him to go, she watched him through the window regretfully, and sighed the sigh which a woman breathes when the man who carries her heart in his bosom goes out of her presence.

Hepburn was a stolid and by no means acute individual, and noticed nothing; a mother would have discovered Linda's secret in half an hour, but fathers are notoriously denser and duller in such matters. It was Spon who scented the trouble; he happened to come up to the hut with Larry and saw Linda's face as they entered, and, knowing that the sudden flush and the swift light in her eyes were not occasioned by his visit, guessed the truth.

For a time he said nothing; but presently when he all right for some days; but it was nice to have Larry bringing her flowers and things, and leaning against the door while she lay and talked to him—and she got about again. Spon noticed that she spent all her spare time at the mine, and that all the while she was there her eyes were fixed on Larry, and that if he spoke, though in the most casual way and of nothing in particular, her needlework ceased, and she listened intently, as if his voice were that of an oracle, and his words pearls of which not the smallest must be lost.

Then Spon uttered a word and startled Larry one afternoon by remarking, apparently apropos of nothing:

"We're a long way off from a parson, I'm afraid, Darnley."

Larry, who was dealing with a particularly obstinate piece of rock in which he suspected a ruby, paused in his work and stared at Spon as if he feared that the heat had been too much for him.

"A parson? What do you want with a parson?" asked Larry in wonder.

"I don't want him," replied Spon dryly; "but I'm thinking you will, my lad."

"I?" said Larry, staring still harder. "Why should I want one? I need one less than anyone else. I'm quite well, thank you. I want a parson?"

"Yes; to get married by," said Spon, looking round to see if Hepburn was out of hearing.

"Yes; it's very hot," remarked Larry. "Just you drop work for a bit, Spon."

"Oh, I'm all right," Spon retorted. "I'm sane enough. It's you who want a rest; a rest to overhaul that mind of yours and look around. You won't have far to look, either. Here she comes—with your favorite rations, no doubt."

Larry slowly turned his eyes from his friend and looked at the slight figure of Linda, which was tripping gracefully toward them; she was singing, as usual. Larry's face became the color of beet root, and the perspiration started on his sunburned brow. He turned away and smote the rock—he couldn't very well smite Spon, as he would have liked to do—and merely uttered a rather gruff "Thank you," when Linda unloaded her basket and distributed its contents; among them were, as Spon had prophesied, some of the cakes which Larry particularly favored.

"Any luck?" asked Linda, seating herself by the edge of the shaft and taking out her needlework; it was a shirt for Larry.

"First-rate," replied Spon, with exaggerated cheerfulness. "It's been a grand day; and we are a day's march nearer to being millionaires. Have you made up your mind as to whether you'll have a barouche and a pair or a phaeton, a house in Grosvenor Square or Park Lane, Miss Linda?"

She laughed easily as she broke off the end of the cotton.

"Not yet. There is no hurry, is there?" She looked round, but only for a moment, her eyes returning to Larry's broad back.

"I'm! I don't know," said Spon reflectively. "We can't stop here forever; some of us will have to go."

She looked up sharply, but made no comment, and was silent for some few minutes; then she said to Larry:

"Don't you like the cakes? You haven't eaten them all."

"Oh, yes," he said, scarcely turning his face. "But I'm not very hungry; it's hot, and—I'd better go and see to that water sluice," he mut-

ters. "Like a piece of Dresden china. And she's a good girl; stuck by her father. A good daughter makes a good wife."

"Oh, hold your tongue!" growled Larry. "And she's set that little heart of hers on you, lad," went on Spon remorselessly. "You might do worse. What's your objection?"

Larry looked round like a hunted animal. Then he gazed before him, as Spon's practical question harassed him. Why not? What objection? She was pretty, as Spon had said—most men would have thought her beautiful, and she cared for him—but no, that was ridiculous, absurd! Why, he hadn't spoken a word. But Spon's experience of the world and his knowledge of women had their effect on Larry.

"No, no," he said quickly, answering his own question. "I couldn't do it—"

Spon nodded and began to whistle—all out of tune—"The Girl I Left Behind Me."

Larry glared at him.

"Oh, shut up!" he said. "And you are mistaken. There's no girl—I left there behind me."

"Well, you'll leave one here, poor thing!" said Spon grimly. "For I see that you're right, and that you must go. Confound all women, I say! Show me a petticoat, and I'll show you trouble. God sent women so that we shouldn't be too contented with this world and never want to get to a better! But I'm sorry for her."

"And I'm sorry for myself. Now, why shouldn't she go, she and her father? She's the cause of the uproar. And I'm to part with my partner and my pal because a girl has set her heart on him, and he's got no heart to give her in return! What ails you, lad, to make you so different from others? Most men would have met her halfway long before this."

Larry brought the discussion to a close by swearing and taking refuge from Spon's reflections in flight.

That evening, when the three men were lying on their sides, smoking—Larry very silent—Spon said, as if he had been considering the matter for some time:

"Partners, we've got too much swag lying here. It isn't safe, Indians, or some other accident or pestilence, may come upon us all of a sudden, and so we may lose the lot. One of us must go to market; must go to London, England, and dispose of what we've found. What do you say, Hepburn?"

Hepburn shook his head with a stolid assent.

"You're right, Spon; I've thought of it myself. But don't ask me to go. Can't a bear the thought of a big town; spent all my life trying to dodge 'em. You go."

"No," said Spon. "I'm too old for the business; and I'm no good at it. Any man can bamboozle me. Darnley must go. He's young, and

she had suddenly found it difficult to breathe. "To England!" she echoed, and her voice sounded broken. "To England—this morning, now? Now?"

Poor Larry tried to smile. Modesty is all very well, but unless he had been an imbecile, and a bad one at that, he could not fail to know now that Spon was right. His heart smote him, and, innocent as he was, he felt a vile and abandoned criminal.

"Yes," he said, with an effort at jocularity. "Rather sudden, isn't it?"

What fools they had been not to prepare her—to spring it on her like this? Why, if it had been Spon himself who had been going, the merest acquaintance, she would have been startled.

"I'm just off. Spon's waiting for me at the bend to see me start. I—I must not keep him waiting. I'm sorry to go. But I shall come back, of course."

She had bitten her lips, had fought hard to send the color to her cheeks, the expression of anguish from her eyes.

"You will not come back," she said, her voice strained, almost hard. "You will not come back—wait! Don't speak. I've—I've got a headache this morning and—feel stupid; that's why I dropped the plate. Why—why did you keep it secret? It doesn't matter. Why are you going?"

"Business—"

began Larry; but she looked at him with a sudden keenness, a sudden alarm.

"You are going to take the rubies to sell," she asserted rather than asked. Her breath came quickly. "How many are there? Thousands of pounds. And you are carrying them, hiding them, about you! The risk, the danger!" Her hand went to her heart, her breath came in gasps. "Don't go! All those jewels! Someone will find out; they will try to rob you. You—you will be killed!"

She sprang forward and caught his arm with both her hands; then they glided up to his breast and clutched at his coat, her face working as she bravely tried to keep back the cry of terror, the tears at the coming bereavement.

"Ah, you won't go! The danger! It is too much! I—I cannot bear it! Oh, how could they send you, let you go with all those things on you! I wish you'd never found the rubies! I hate them, hate them! I—I—oh, oh!"

Her voice broke, choked by the threatened sobs and she hid her face on his breast.

Larry put his arm round her with the instinctive desire of the strong man to comfort and soothe the weak, especially when the weak spelled "woman."

"That's all right," he said hurriedly. "Don't you worry about me, Miss Linda. No one will try to rob me; I shall be quite safe. It's very kind of you to have thought of it; but there's no need. And—and I shall be back before you have had time to miss me—to realize that I've gone. He corrected himself quickly but stammeringly. "And—and I'll bring you some swag—"

things you want—"

She was trying to stifle her sobs, and she succeeded and, pleasing him, drew back and held out her hand.

"Good by," she said huskily.

Almost before her hand had touched his she turned from him and went slowly—she was half swooning—into the hut.

Sick and sorry, Larry stood for a moment with all a man's helplessness in such circumstances; then he went down the hill to the bend where Spon was awaiting him.

"Had a bad time?" Spon asked, as he glanced sharply at Larry's face.

"Well, my time's coming now, and I feel bad. We've—we've been such pals; we faced death side by side, and together we found life and fortune. And now we must part. Lad, I'm feeling it cruel!" His voice broke.

"These damn flies get down your throat!" He spat and covertly wiped his eyes. "Take care of yourself, lad; and—come back, unless you hear. Be off, now; you'll want all the light. Good by!"

Larry wrung the hand held out to him, and seemed loath to let it go. But at last he released it and went. Half a mile away he turned. Spon was still standing there, with a hand shading his eyes, watching the last of him.

Larry found his way to the port, and took ship. He was a favorite on board; the women were much interested in him, all the more so, perhaps, because he displayed little or no interest in them; and the men were curious. But no oyster could be more uncommunicative than Larry. He was always conscious of the vast wealth in the belt, which he wore day and night. Other men told their adventures, talked of their places and prospects; but Larry "listened" and said nothing, as they put it in Cornwall.

He thought of his partners far away in the unknown wilds; he sometimes thought of the girl he had left behind him; but mostly his mind was fixed on Ravensford. He had half thought of writing to Reuben; but he could not resist the temptations, not an unnatural one, of surprising him. He would do his business with rubies first, then go straight to Ravensford, walk into the cottage, and—his heart glowed as he pictured that home going, that return of the prodigal to the man who had been a father to him.

And he thought of Lady Marie; always a little girl in short frocks.

He reached London and sought an audience with a dealer in precious stones, an eminently respectable and an old-fashioned man of business. At first he was suspicious; how had they come into the possession of Mr. Darnley—Larry still kept to the alias which he had assumed in his hard days, the days in which he was so fearful lest Reuben and Lady Marie should hear of Larry Harding, the failure. Mr. Darnley declined to supply any information on the subject. Mr. Welford, the dealer, would like to consult his partner, who was out of town. Would Mr. Darnley wait a few days?

Inwardly chafing and longing for that surprise visit, Larry waited.

And it was while he was waiting that he saved a lady in a brougham from being robbed of her bracelet.

He stood and looked after the carriage, something buzzing in his brain, his heart beating quickly. For surely surely the lady had borne a strong resemblance to Lady Marie!

CHAPTER XVII.

SANDBAGGED AND NOBBED.

Larry stood there until he was in imminent danger of being run over, and the policeman had politely—is there any class of men so polite and courteous as the London police?—but firmly requested him to move on, then he shook himself and returned to the pavement.

"I am an idiot," he said to himself. "It's because I'm always thinking of her that I take every beautiful woman I see for Lady Marie. But she had the same eyes—and there was the proud little curve of the lips. Oh, I'd better go home to bed!"

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 14.)



You will not come back—

Larry took her chin and raised her face

Spon still standing there, with a hand shading his eyes.

Looking around he heard a groan, and saw a man lying on the ground almost at his feet.



LEAGUE RULES:

To be a comfort to one's parents.
To protect the weak and aged.To be kind to dumb animals.
To love our country and protect its flag.

CONDUCTED BY UNCLE CHARLIE

COMFORT for 15 months and admittance to the League of Cousins for only 30 cents. Join at once. Everybody welcome.

NEVER send a subscription to Uncle Charlie, nor to the Secretary of the League. NEVER write a subscription order or application for membership in the body of a letter. Write the order on a separate sheet from the letter, and then both may be mailed together in the same envelope. ADDRESS all letters to COMFORT, Augusta, Maine. See Instructions at the close of this Department.

NOW, my valentines hop up onto my lap. I've got a few more brass tacks that I want to push into your think boxes. This introductory talk of mine I try to make as instructive and educational as possible. The American people live in a fool's paradise, and though they live in the United States, they know practically nothing as to how their country is run or who runs it, or how they have been fleeced and who has fleeced them. They know something is wrong, and a few realize that everything is wrong, but just why things are wrong and who made them wrong nobody seems to know. The majority of people take their wrongs as the will of God, bend their backs to the scourge of fate, and take whatever is handed to them without a murmur. Too bad that this is so, but alas! It is so.

Now of course you all know that to support life we need three things, land, air and water. There is an abundance of land in the United States, and it is from land that all wealth comes, but land that is worth having is mighty scarce, for it has practically all been given away. Now let me give you an idea of how our public domain has been disposed of. It would take a dozen editions of COMFORT to tell you just how it has all been disposed of, or in other words been thrown away, but just take notice how the railroads have gobbled up the people's birthright.

A generous government gave the Northern Pacific Railroad forty-two million acres; the Union Pacific got sixteen million; Central Pacific fifteen million; Southern Pacific fourteen million; Texas Pacific thirteen million; Oregon Central (quite a short road) 4,700,000; Burlington and Missouri had handed to them 3,373,000 acres, and so the wholesale disposal went on, until the railroads copped two hundred and sixty-six million acres of public land alone. Some railroads not being satisfied with what the government gave them, fenced in a lot of land that was not granted to them. The state of Texas being in a generous mood, gave away no less than thirty-eight million acres to the railroads. In other words we have given away as much land as there is in France and Germany combined, and those two countries support a hundred million people, a good deal more than we support in the whole of these United States. In short few corporations have gobbled up a greater acreage of productive lands than you can find in the entire area of the thirteen original states. You remember how our forefathers fought and bled to retain their hold on those thirteen states, and can you imagine what Washington would have thought and also what he would have said, had he known that a few decades later the

COUSIN REX HEAGY,
PALMYRA, R. R. 2, PA.

government which he fought to establish, would present to a few corporations, a hunk of land as big as that which he and his heroic countrymen had made such terrific sacrifices to retain.

Up to 1896 the government had given to the railroad companies no less than nine thousand acres of land for every mile of track built in the United States. If those who promoted these roads sold this land at even two dollars an acre, they must have realized from the government's generosity, more than it cost to build the roads themselves. But our generous government did not stop at giving land to these corporations, it gave them wads of money as well. Do you know that the Central Pacific Railroad got sixteen thousand dollars for every mile of track built on level ground and twenty-six thousand dollars for every mile of road laid down in hilly or mountainous country? It is a standing joke that one of these companies in its efforts to bleed the government (successful efforts by the way) did the seemingly impossible thing of moving the Rocky Mountains fifty miles beyond their base, so as to secure the mountain bonus, while the tracks were as a matter of fact being laid in level country. Fifteen million acres were given to other railroads that never even built a mile of track. The railroad magnates you see that got millions from the government have been held up to public admiration as business giants and model citizens. If you, however, were freezing to death, and took a handful of fuel from a coal yard, you'd go to the penitentiary.

Now let me tell you something about timberlands. From the Wisconsin lakes to the Pacific coast, all the valuable timberlands are owned and controlled by one man. The timberlands under his control are roughly estimated at 30,000,000 acres, and that's nearly 50,000 square miles, a territory six times as big as the whole state of New Jersey. One investment company owns three million acres of Texas land, and another company of which the Duke of Sutherland and another bunch of titled Englishmen have a big stake, owns 85,000 acres in the same state. An Irishman managed to get hold of 300,000 acres of land in Illinois, Iowa and Nebraska. I wonder if George Washington ever thought that some day American citizens would pay their farm rents to an English Duke living in London. No less than ninety-one per cent. of the immensely valuable anthracite coal lands are owned and controlled by a few men. These companies limit production and raise prices. The President of the New York, Ontario and Western Railroad testified in 1900 that without some restrictions coal would be a drug on the market at two dollars a ton. Restriction of course means control by the coal barons and railroads. Iron ore lands have been gobbled up just the same way.

Our friend, Rockefeller has gobbled up the oil, and nearly every other natural product is in the hands of monopolists. Mr. Ryan testifying before a special grand jury in New York, stated that ninety-five per cent. of the stock of all railroad corporations in the country has never cost a dollar. "The Union Pacific Railroad is built with bonds," said Mr. Ryan, "and has a land grant worth \$250,000,000 besides." And so I could go on indefinitely. Everything in this country that is worth while has been appropriated and wherever you go, someone has been before you and put a big sign up "Keep off the earth." You can't get a whack at the land or its resources without paying someone for the privilege of working and developing it. Those who are struggling

and worrying to death over the problem of the high cost of living (people with small incomes and terrifying expenses, and there are millions of us) will be interested to know that the cost of

living has increased sixty per cent. during the past seventeen years, the wage increase during the same time being only twenty per cent. This means a terrific drop in the standard of living. When the standard of living sags and falls, the nation deteriorates physically and mentally. During the last session of Congress something might have been done to reduce the high cost of living and make life less a burden to the masses of the people. Was anything done? No—nothing. The Honorable Madison R. Smith of Missouri in 1908 said: "One billion dollars and more were appropriated at this session of Congress to meet the reckless expenditure of the government, and not one dollar or an hour's time has been honestly used to alleviate in the least the hard condition of the working people of this country." What was true four years ago is equally true today.

This is the month in which we celebrate the anniversary of the birth of Washington and Lincoln, and I am going to quote a passage from one of Lincoln's greatest speeches. Read it, think over it and let it burn deep into your heart and mind, for what the great emancipator said in his day is truer and of more vital importance than it was fifty years ago:

"It is the eternal struggle between these two principles, right and wrong throughout the world. They are the two principles that have stood face to face since the beginning of time. The one is the common right of humanity, the other the divine right of kings. It is the same principle in whatever shape it develops itself. It is the same principle that says 'you toil and work, and earn bread and I'll eat it.' No matter in

what shape it comes, whether from the mouth of a king who destroys the people of his own nation, lives by the fruit of their labor, or from one race of men as an apology for enslaving another race—it is the same tyrannical principle. Lincoln need not say was referring to the eternal fight of might against right, privilege against justice and equal opportunity for all. We are still in the thick of that fight, and the battle is being waged more fiercely, more cunningly and more heartlessly than ever. So study and think for we grow by thinking. Seek the truth. Learn all you can about your country, its institutions and those who govern you. Do your best to start a social center movement in your neighborhood. Open the doors of that schoolhouse which are closed sixteen hours out of every twenty-four, and get all your friends and neighbors to gather under its roof and by public discussion learn something about the great questions of the day. Talk crops, local conditions, social welfare, and then broaden out and discuss national welfare. Take this copy of COMFORT along to the first meeting, and read this article aloud to your friends and neighbors and watch them sit up and gasp. Remember most people are mentally asleep and indifferent to what is going on outside of their own homes. That is why they stay in the nut class and the rich squirrels prey upon them. The social center movement will alter all this, and the common right of humanity will triumph over the divine right of all the monopolistic kings of earth. The fight of privilege will be over and you will be the victor, and the day when any man could say as the

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 12.)

I've Eaten Too Much, Have You Any WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT

It takes away
puffy, uncomfortable
feelings—re-
freshes the mouth
wonderfully.

This cooling mint
leaf juice eases
digestion—relieves
heartburn or flatu-
lence—takes away
tobacco's rank taste
after smoking too
much.

It's the "simple life"
remedy—the juice of
Nature's easily digest-
ed greens. It bright-
ens teeth, purifies the
breath and passes time
away.

It's the morsel that
costs the least and lasts
the longest.

Look for
the Spear

The Flavor
Lasts



BUY IT BY THE BOX

—of any dealer. It costs less and stays fresh until used

B.D.E.

FAITHFUL SHIRLEY

By Mrs. Georgie Sheldon

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Hamilton Vining, a wealthy New Yorker, threatens to stop his son Clifton's allowance unless he cuts the acquaintance of a fast set and gives up his club. Angry words follow and Clifton leaves home with ten dollars—a loan from his sister Annie. Walking aimlessly near the East river, he rescues Shirley Livingstone, a refined, educated young girl from drowning and takes her to the home of Abby Knapp, his childhood nurse, to whom Shirley confides the story of her life. Left an orphan, John Hubbard, a cousin by adoption, assumes control of her money, and promises to befriend her. He loses her money and his family make her life unbearable. Clifton goes to Mr. Norwood, an old friend of his father, tells his troubles and asks for work. Desiring to marry his daughter to Clifton Vining, Mr. Norwood takes him into his office where he does good work. Clifton visits his old nurse and the more he sees Shirley the less satisfied is he with his life. Through his influence Shirley recovers her clothing and five hundred dollars from John Hubbard. Clifton invites his old nurse and Shirley for a sail. Returning home the steamer takes fire. Shirley displays heroism in saving Abby Knapp and six children from drowning. Clifton declares his love to Shirley, who admits her love for him. Shirley, taking work home she has done for Mrs. Norwood, renders Hamilton Vining a favor, by removing a cinder from his eye, for which he begs her to command him if he can ever be of any service to her. Reaching Mrs. Norwood's home she is met by Blanche Norwood, who is overbearing and fault finding. Clifton calls upon his father and admits his love for and determination to marry Shirley Livingstone. Mr. Vining objects and swears his son shall never marry her. Clifton secures a position for Shirley through Mr. Norwood, whose aunt, Madame Marton, a most eccentric woman, desires a companion. Mr. Norwood schemes with Mr. Vining and induces Clifton to consent to go abroad on a business trip with him.

CHAPTER XIII.

THE NORWOODS GO ABROAD.

THAT same evening while Clifton was engaged in writing to Shirley of his intention of going abroad, and telling her of the flattering offer which Mr. Norwood had made him, that gentleman took the opportunity to pay his friend Vining a visit to inform him of the success of their schemes.

"You have accomplished this so much more easily than I anticipated that I am very much gratified," Mr. Vining remarked, with unfeigned satisfaction; "and I give you carte blanche to keep Cliff abroad as long as possible. If at any time his spirits begin to flag, give him plenty of excitement—anything to keep him away from this country until he gets well over that miserable infatuation."

"You may rest assured, Vining, that I shall do my best, for I am only too anxious to see my own hopes fulfilled," Mr. Norwood gravely responded.

"Yes, yes, we'll try to carry that point, if possible," his friend returned. "And I promise you, Norwood, that the day he marries Blanche I will settle a hundred thousand dollars on him, and make the bride a wedding present of twenty-five thousand dollars more."

"Well done, Vining! I must say that is generous! but you always were a prince of good fellows," Mr. Norwood heartily responded.

Mr. Vining smiled. "I warn you that you will not have an easy job before you," he remarked, "for if Cliff is really dead in love with this girl he won't give her up very readily; he has a good deal of his father's bulldog tenacity in his composition, and never yields a point if he can help it."

"Yes, I know what the Vining grit is like," Mr. Norwood answered. "But I shall do my utmost to cement this link between the families, while you, of course, know that Blanche will not go empty-handed to her husband when she marries," he concluded, with a note of pride in his tone.

"That is so, and the young couple will have a snug fortune when we old folks get through with our money—eh, Norwood?" said his companion, smiling. "Well," he added, "I give you credit for having managed the affair very cleverly so far. What ever made you think of sending the girl off to Canada with that old maid?"

"Oh, I do not take much credit to myself for that," Mr. Norwood replied; "for, as it happened, I had received a letter from Aunt Felice before I saw you last, telling me that she was without a maid; and that night, after we had talked of the plan to get Clifton abroad, it flashed upon me that I might be able to arrange to have Shirley Livingstone get the place, and that would be an important spoke in my wheel."

"You were right, and it was well thought of, for I do not believe you could ever have persuaded Cliff to go with you if she had remained here in New York," said Mr. Vining.

"That's what I thought," his friend returned. "I argued that it would be much easier to get him off if she were well out of the way; and so it has proved. You have seen the girl, I believe?" he observed, in conclusion.

"Yes."

"Pretty?"

"As a picture; bright as a dollar, too, and smart as a whip," Mr. Vining asserted; and then he described how Shirley had relieved him of the tormenting cinder.

"Bless my stars! It's almost too bad to turn such a girl over to the tender mercies of an old cat like my peculiar relative," Mr. Norwood remarked, with a light laugh.

"She's a Tartar, then?" said Mr. Vining, inquiringly.

"That is a mild term, my friend—a mild term," was the emphatic response.

"Then I'm afraid Miss Shirley's roses will not be quite so bright by the end of six months as they were the day we met on the railway train," said Mr. Vining, musingly.

A day or two later Mr. Norwood mentioned to Clifton in a casual way that Mrs. Norwood and Blanche would accompany them abroad.

Clifton looked up astonished, while a flush mounted to his brow at the information.

"I was not aware that we were going to have any company; I imagined that the trip was to be a purely business one," he remarked, somewhat stiffly.

Mr. Norwood regarded his young secretary sharply, for his tone and manner told him that he did not favor the addition to their party.

"Ahem! A man with a wife and a grown-up daughter cannot always have his own way," he said, smiling. "Let him but mention Europe in their presence, and they will give him no peace until he promises that they may go with him."

Mrs. Norwood and Blanche have always wanted a trip abroad; and, thinking that another opportunity might not present itself for a good while to come, I have finally yielded to their entreaties."

Clifton made no reply, but he told himself that his decision would have been very different had he known of this before.

Another week found them on their way across the Atlantic.

Copyright, 1892, 1893, 1899 by Street and Smith.

Serial Rights by W. H. Gannett, Publisher, Inc.

out the voyage, as it left him at liberty to do as he liked, and he resolved that, upon their arrival upon the other shore, he would devote himself so assiduously to business that he would have but very little time to spend upon the society belle.

He could not quite get over his irritation against Mr. Norwood for having drawn him into such an uncomfortable position. He felt that he had not dealt quite squarely with him, for he had long known what the wishes of his own parents and those of Blanche had been regarding their future; while, during the last winter, there had been some indications that the girl herself favored their plans, and he had no intention of encouraging any tender sentiments on her part.

He was fully convinced that she did regard him with marked favor by a little incident which occurred one morning, about a week after their arrival in London.

The mail was always brought to Mr. Norwood while the family were at breakfast, and on this particular day Blanche playfully demanded the privilege of distributing it.

Accordingly, her father passed the package to her with an indulgent smile; whereupon, she began to deal out the numerous letters and papers. "Mercy, papa!" she exclaimed, as she separated the epistles addressed to him. "Two, four, six, eight, ten—oh, dear! how wearying it must be to be obliged to read so many business letters, to say nothing about answering them," she concluded, with an arch glance at Clifton.

"Well, well, Miss Norwood, you do not stop to consider that it is just such wearying employment which brings the money to pay your milliner's and dressmaker's bills, to say nothing of the thousand and one other demands which a certain young lady makes upon the paternal purse," retorted her father, with a light laugh and a proud glance at her handsome, animated face.

"Ahem! Mr. Norwood, we are getting personal; suppose we change the subject," Miss Blanche demurely returned. "Mamma, here is one for you from Aunt Carrie and another from Mrs. Clinton. Hum! now I will wager that there is a list of articles as long as your arm inside this one which she wants you to purchase for her when you get to Paris."

"Well, Mr. Vining," she continued, returning to the business of distribution, "you will be getting impatient, awaiting your turn, I am afraid. Ah! here are some home-letters for you. You perceive that I have already learned to know the handwriting of your family already. I am sure these two are from Annie and your mother; while here is another dainty missive, the odor of which makes one think of wood-violets 'fresh

change, and in that cooler bracing atmosphere. The next steamer brought him no letter—at least he received none, greatly to his disappointment; while a second failure of this kind made him exceedingly unhappy.

He continued to write regularly, however, never missing a single mail, and begged Shirley not to neglect him, as hearing from her frequently was the only thing that would reconcile him to their separation.

But three weeks went by, and still no letter came to relieve his anxious heart.

He lost both color and spirits over his trouble, and, seeing this, Mr. Norwood planned a business trip for him that would occupy several weeks, while, when it was finished, it was arranged that they should rejoin the ladies in Paris.

Then the man whirled him away to numerous points with such rapidity that he scarcely had time to write at all, and kept his mind so occupied that he had no time to brood.

Of course he could not expect to receive letters while they were so continually on the move, and thus Clifton tried to content himself with the thought that several would be awaiting him upon his return.

Finally, they turned their faces toward Paris, where, upon their arrival, they were greeted with the greatest cordiality by Mrs. Norwood and Blanche.

Clifton's first inquiry was for letters, and he received quite a budget. The eagerness with which he received them, the expression of intense anxiety with which he looked over them, seeking for the loved handwriting of Shirley, was not unobserved by the Norwood family; while the paleness that overspread his face, and the look of pain about his firmly compressed lips, told too plainly how keenly disappointed he was at her continued silence.

He went away by himself to read his home-letters, and to hide his misery over not having received anything from his loved one.

What could it mean—this strange interruption of their correspondence he asked himself.

The only plausible reason that he could assign was that his own letters might have gone astray, and her pride had been so wounded on this account that she had voluntarily refrained from writing.

He had not suspected foul play in connection with the matter, and probably would not have done so at all had not a singular incident drawn his attention to such a possibility.

One morning he had a larger number of letters than usual to answer, and thus it was quite late when the last one was addressed.

With a sigh of relief, he slipped them into the bag and locked it, after which he took it into the little hall which separated the room

ferred because of not having received any letters from her for a long time, while he urged her to reply at once, and send to the address which he inclosed.

This done, he repaired to the nearest box and posted the missive, feeling sure that if there had been any foul play, this one would certainly go straight.

It was a singular coincidence, that, just as he was in the act of slipping his letter into the box, Mr. Norwood turned the corner on the opposite side of the street, observed what he was doing, and then, with a dark frown on his brow, stepped back out of sight, where he remained until Clifton had gone on his way, when, taking up his stand by the box, he waited, with a patience worthy of a better motive, until the postman came to collect the mail.

Poor Clifton waited a fortnight, hoping against hope for some word from his dear one; but none came to cheer his anxious heart.

He wrote once more, adopting the same method, but after another weary waiting he began to fear that Shirley was ill, or perhaps dead; or, if living that she had become so estranged from him that he had lost her forever. He was tempted to throw up his position and start at once for St. Sauveur to ascertain for himself what the trouble was.

But, upon consideration, he felt that such a course would be hardly honorable, as Mr. Norwood had not of late appeared to be as well as usual, therefore he concluded to remain where he was for the present, and attend faithfully to his duties while his employer needed him.

Still, his faith in the whole family had been shaken, although he had no evidence of any treachery on the part of anyone, save Blanche, and he resolved that he would refrain from accompanying them in their sight-seeing, or into society, or to places of amusement, for the future.

This resolution he found it very difficult to keep, however, for, owing to his ill-health, Mr. Norwood was continually delegating him to take the ladies somewhere, and he could not refuse to act as their escort without appearing both rude and disobliging.

Still, he felt that he was occupying a false position every time he appeared in public with them, for he was made to appear like one of the family, Mrs. Norwood and Blanche both assuming such an air of confidence and familiarity with him that he knew people were beginning to regard him in the light of Miss Norwood's fiancé.

This was, of course, very annoying, but there did not seem to be any way to avoid it, unless he made an open confession regarding his relations with Shirley, and this he did not feel ready to do at present.

Blanche, too, began to betray, in various ways, her affection for him, while Mr. Norwood, now and then, would indulge in significant pleasantries regarding certain tendencies of young people, until Clifton was exasperated almost beyond endurance.

Of course it will be understood that Mr. Norwood and his daughter were concerned in the interception of Clifton's and Shirley's letters.

After seeing Clifton post his letter in the street, Mr. Norwood had resolved to confide to his daughter Mr. Vining's wishes and pledge in case a union could be arranged between his son and her, and of course the aspiring girl at once became his strong ally in the promotion of this scheme.

Blanche would have spared no pains to accomplish this; and, even without the handsome inducement of a hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars, for she had long loved Clifton Vining with the strongest passion that her selfish heart was capable of experiencing, and so she resolved that it should be no fault of hers if she did not return to the United States as his wife.

So the father and daughter were leagued in the conspiracy to break off any love affair between Clifton and Shirley, if such existed, and make the most of this companionship abroad.

They had been somewhat puzzled, of late, over the sudden cessation of all correspondence between the lovers, for no letters had passed between them for several weeks.

"Do you imagine that they have become piqued over their failure to hear anything from each other?" Blanche inquired of her father, one morning after the usual examination of the mailbag had revealed the fact, for the tenth time, that Clifton had sent no letter to Miss Shirley Livingstone; neither had he, to their knowledge, received any from her during that time.

"I am afraid not," Mr. Norwood replied with a look of anxiety. "I'm afraid, to use a slang expression, that he has got 'on to us'."

"Papa! surely you do not think he suspects that we have had any hand in the affair?" Blanche exclaimed, flushing a startled crimson; while instantly her mind reverted to the morning when Clifton had come upon her so suddenly as she was engaged in examining the contents of the bag. She now also recalled the fact that no epistle to the girl she hated had found its way into it since.

"I cannot help fearing so, for Cliff has not appeared like himself for a long time; there is a strange reserve in his manner which makes me think that he does not feel right toward me, although he is as punctilious as possible in the performance of his duties. I should dislike to offend and lose him," he went on, gravely, "for Vining is no ordinary fellow, in spite of his past follies."

"How would it do to make the girl jealous?" Blanche inquired with a quiet smile.

"Jealous!" repeated the man scornfully; "how would you go to work to do that, I should like to know, while you are here in Paris and she away in Canada?"

Blanche bent her head in thought for a moment, then she looked straight into her father's eyes.

"I am going to tell you something, papa," she replied in a confidential tone. "Clifton may all be writing to Shirley Livingstone, though I doubt it; but if so, I do not believe he gets any answers to his letters."

"What makes you think so?" interposed Mr. Norwood eagerly.

"Well, for one thing, he seems quite depressed most of the time; and, for another, I did something, while you were away, which I am pretty sure would make the girl scorn to continue writing to him if she has an atom of pride in her composition."

"Well?" said her father inquiringly, as she paused to note the effect of her words.

"While you and Cliff were gone on your 'business trip,' I had a letter from Lurline Lovering."

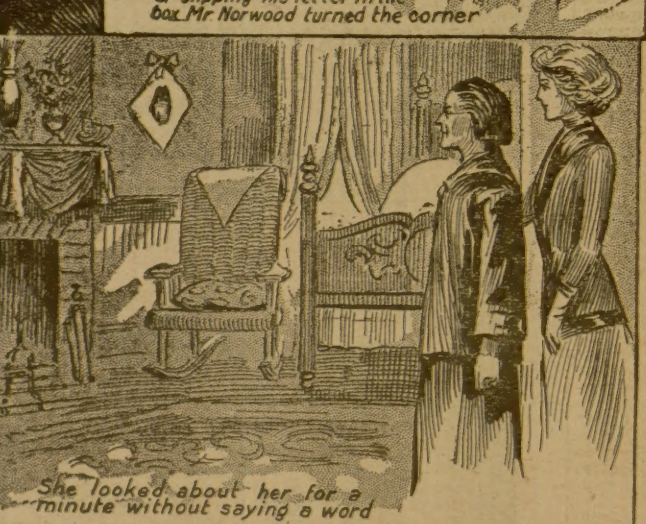
"Who is Lurline Lovering?" interposed Mr. Norwood.

"Why, don't you remember that gay society girl who made her debut the same winter that I came out, and with whom I became quite intimate?" Blanche explained.

"Yes, I recall her now; she came from Montreal."

"Well, she wrote that she and Mrs. Lovering

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 16.)



from some mossy dell, where woodland fairies dwell."

This quotation was smilingly hurled at Clifton, as she came to a faintly perfumed envelope that was addressed in beautifully clear and delicate chirography; while she had flushed, and her great black eyes glowed with an angry light as she also noticed the Canada postmark so familiar to her.

For the first time a suspicion of the truth flashed upon her mind.

Her father had not, of course, confided his schemes to any member of his family, for he wished to have the much-wished-for relations between Clifton and Blanche develop naturally if possible. Consequently, the girl had not had a thought of a rival until she espied this letter.

She knew that Clifton had recommended Shirley Livingstone to her father as a companion for her Aunt Felice; but, until now, she had never given the circumstance a second thought.

Clifton received his letter in silence, but a flush mantled his cheek as his eyes fell upon the superscription, which suspicious circumstance did not escape the sharp eyes of at least two of his companions.

"Hum!" mused Mr. Norwood, pausing in the midst of an important business letter, "what a fool I was; I did not dream of his getting another letter today, as he had one by the last steamer. I think I will not trust the distribution of the mail to Blanche again; I will give orders that it be delivered into no hands but my own."

Clifton did not open his letter until he was alone, and then he eagerly broke the seal of the missive from his betrothed.

It was long and chatty, and gave a very entertaining account of her life with Madame Marton. Shirley made light of the woman's peculiarities, evidently trying to view them from a ludicrous standpoint, while if she suffered any annoyances, she bravely kept them to herself. At all events, he was very much encouraged to learn that she was improving rapidly under the

used as an office from Mr. Norwood's private apartments, and laid it on the table there for the porter to take to the office.

Then he went out for a stroll upon the boulevards.

He had walked but a few steps, when he discovered that he had left his memorandum-book upon his desk, and there were a few little things that he wanted to purchase before he returned.

He turned back, and ran lightly up-stairs to get it, when, just as he opened the door leading into the small hall before mentioned, he came suddenly upon Blanche Norwood, standing by the table, with the letter-bag open before her, while she was busily engaged in looking over its contents.

She started guiltily and flushed with embarrassment as she looked up and saw Clifton.

But she recovered herself almost immediately, and remarked with a smile: "I am just in time, it seems. I feared that the mail had gone, and I was particularly anxious to get my budget in. Have you been out for a stroll, Mr. Vining?" she concluded, as she closed the bag with a snap and laid it back in its place.

"No, I am just going. I forgot something, and was obliged to come back," Clifton responded as he courteously lifted his hat and then passed on.

"Can it be possible that Blanche Norwood would tamper with my correspondence?" he gravely asked himself as he left the hotel. "She was certainly looking those letters over very carefully, while I did not see her put any of her own in the bag."

CHAPTER XIV.

A CONSPIRACY BETWEEN FATHER AND DAUGHTER.

Clifton resolved to try an experiment to prove, if possible, whether his letters had been intercepted.

Accordingly, entering a cafe, he called for pen, ink and paper, and wrote a long epistle to Shirley, mentioning the anxiety which he had suf-

SEEDS
Reliable and Full of Life
SPECIAL OFFER
Made to build New Business: A trial will make you our permanent customer.

PRIZE COLLECTION Radish, 17 varieties, worth 15c; Lettuce, 12 kinds, worth 15c; Tomatoes, 11 the finest, worth 20c; Turnip, 1 splendid, worth 10c; Onion, 3 best varieties, worth 15c; 10 Spring Flowering Bulbs, worth 25c—65 varieties in all; worth \$1.00. **GUARANTEED TO PLEASE.**
Write today; mention this paper.

SEND 10 CENTS
to cover postage and packing and receive this valuable collection of seeds postpaid, together with my big instructive, beautiful Seed and Plant Book, full of all about Buckbee's "Full of Life" Seeds, Plants, etc.

H.W. BUCKBEE
Rockford Seed Farms
Farm 12 Rockford, Ill.

SEED Greatest Offer **10c**
Ever Made

Over half million of these combinations sold. Send only 10c for trial test order—18 Big Packets: Beet, Perfected Red Turnip, earliest, best. Cabbage, Winter Healer, sure header, fine. Carrot, Perfected Half Long, best table sort. Celery, Winter Giant, large, crisp, good. Cucumber, Family Favorite, favorite sort. Lettuce, Bell's Prize Head, early, tender. Musk Melon, Luscious Gem, best grown. Watermelon, Bell's Early, extra big, fine. Onion, Prize Winner, weight 3 lbs., 1000 bu. per acre. Parsnip, White Sugar, long, smooth, sweet. Radish, White Icicle, long, crisp, tender, best. Tomato, Earliest in World, large, smooth, fine. Turnip, World's Fair, large, yellow, sweet. Flower Seeds, 500 sorts mixed, largest packet. Big Tom Pumpkin. Makes finest pies. Bell's Giant Thick Leaf Spinach. None better. Cress or Peppercress. Needed on every table. Mammoth Russian Sunflower. Largest flowers. Big FREE Catalog sent with each order, also FREE Coupon for 10c—good with 25c order. Write today. Address, J. J. BELL SEED CO., Deposit N. Y.

Gigantic Tomato SEEDS FREE

Here is the king of all Tomatoes, largest and most productive, fruit often weighing 3 to 5 lbs., each, and 100 to 150 lbs. have been grown on one plant, very smooth, few seeds, solid all through, ripens early, being a handsome red color. A few plants will produce more Tomatoes than any family can use.

OUR SPECIAL OFFER
We want every person who uses seeds to send our 1913 Seed Book and try this Gigantic Tomato and we will send a sample packet for trial, with Seed Book Free. This book is full of new Vegetables, Fruits and Flowers.

Send your address plainly written on Postal today. Fairview Seed Farms, Lock Box 122, Syracuse, N. Y.

FERRY'S

The sower has no second chance. A good beginning is the only safe rule; put your faith in the best seeds you can buy. Ferry's have had the highest reputation for over 50 years. For sale everywhere.

1913 Catalogue free on request.

D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Michigan

SEEDS FREE

10 Sample Pkts. of Flower Seeds

Pkt. Sweet Peas Pkt. Clove Pink Pkt. Sweet Alyssum Pkt. Blue Pansies Pkt. Signet Pkt. Mixed Petunias Pkt. Candytuft Pkt. Penny Poppy Pkt. Forget-Me-Not

Send 10c for postage, postpaid, and we will mail them to you, enclosed seeds with full instructions, in a nice envelope which gives you more than the seeds. **FREE** Write for Free Bargain Catalog Over 500 Flowers in Colors

THE MCGREGOR BROS. CO., Box 5-43 Springfield, Ohio

Bargains in Seeds

2 Per Pkg. and Up. Hundreds of special offers in surplus stock of seeds and plants at bargain prices. Don't buy until you have seen our beautiful new catalog and bargain list, mailed free if you mention this paper.

IOWA SEED CO., Dept. 77, Des Moines, Ia

Music Lessons Free

IN YOUR OWN HOME

A wonderful offer to every lover of music whether a beginner or an advanced player. Ninety-six lessons (or a less number, if you desire) for either Piano, Organ, Violin, Guitar, Banjo, Cornet, Sight Singing, Mandolin or Cello will be given free to make our home study courses for these instruments known in your locality. You will get one lesson weekly, and your only expense during the time you take the lessons will be the cost of postage and the music you use, which is small. Write at once. It will mean much to you to get our free booklet. It will place you under no obligation whatever to us if you never write again. You and your friends should know of this work. Hundreds of our pupils write: "Wish I had known of your school before." "Have learned more in one term in my home with your weekly lessons than in three terms with private teachers, and at a great deal less expense." "Everything is so thorough and complete." "The lessons are marvelous of simplicity, and my 11 year old boy has not had the least trouble to learn." One minister writes: "As each succeeding lesson comes I am more and more fully persuaded I made no mistake in becoming your pupil."

Established 1898—have thousands of pupils from seven years of age to seventy.

Don't say you cannot learn music but send for our free booklet and tuition offer. It will be sent by return mail free. Address U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC, Box 12, 225 Fifth Ave., New York City. (Instruments supplied when needed. Cash or credit.)



A Patriotic Exercise for Sixteen Children By Eleanor Cameron

Copyright, 1913, by W. H. Gannett, Publisher, Inc.

All speak together, looking upward at a large flag draped above their heads.

Hurrah for Old Glory, the banner we love,
The flag of the red, white and blue!
Pray listen, and while it is waving above,
We give you our pledge that our best we will do
To tell all its history for you.

First child, displaying a large card containing the numerals 1776.

It's queer just to think it—but yet it is so,
Far back in the years that have flown,
In Seventy-six, quite a long time ago,
We had no bright flag of our own.

Second child, showing a card that reads, "January 2, 1776."

Then History tells us, the second cold day
Of the year that was mentioned to you,
They ruled to adopt a new flag right away,
A banner of red, white and blue.

Third child, who holds up his card to show the figure 13.

They used the two colors, the white and the red,
In alternate stripes, broad and fair.
"Just thirteen in all in the flag," the law said,
Each stood for a colony there.

Fourth child, bearing a card that reads 1777.

In Seventy-seven, June 14th, you see,
If History's records are true,
Our Congress resolved "that the Banner should be
The red and the white and the blue."

Fifth child, whose card bears the three names of Robert Morris, Colonel George Ross, General George Washington.

They named a committee to think out the plan
Of just what our banner should be.
First Morris, then Ross was the second named man,
And Washington last of the three.

Sixth child, gleefully holding up a card containing the name of Mrs. Betsey Ross.

They say Mrs. Betsey Ross chanced to be there
And willingly lent them a hand;
She cut, fit and basted, with infinite care,
The first pretty flag of our land.

Seventh child, displaying on his card the names of Mrs. Ross and Washington.

And Washington helped her—that wisest of men!
Directed each stitch, smooth and neat.

Eighth child, interrupting to show the dates "May 23rd to June 7th, 1777."

From May twenty-third to June seventh, and then
Our dear country's flag was complete.

Ninth child, whose card reads, "Red, white and blue."

A gay flannel petticoat served for the red;
A soldier's shirt furnished the white;
An old army great-coat of blue, it is said,
Made a field for the stars' pretty light.

Tenth child, displaying the dates 1777 and 1795.

From Seventeen seventy-seven, right on
To May, Ninety-five, in our land,
The banners that fluttered were just like the one
That neat Mrs. Ross made by hand.

Eleventh child, bearing the card that reads "May 1st, 1795."

In the year Ninety-five, on May 1st—you can see
This date has been given before—
Two states joined the first ones; then came a decree
To add on two stars and stripes more.

Twelfth child, showing the number 15.

And so for a season, a flag waved on high—
More broad than the banner we know—
With fifteen white stars on its blue bit of sky
And fifteen bright stripes in a row.

Thirteenth child, showing his card bearing the date "March 24, 1818."

On March twenty-fourth, back in 1818,
More states joined the Union and then
The flag was too wide—that was plain to be seen—
So they changed to the first one again.

Fourteenth child, showing the inscription, "A Star for a State."

And so, ever after, our flag was the same,
Made just as our present flags are.
Except for this fact: every new state that came
Just added another bright star.

Fifteenth child, whose card should read "A Stripe for a Colony."

And now, by the thoughtful, our banner is seen
Its own pretty tale to relate:
The stripes, for the colonies, number thirteen;
Each bright gleaming star is a state.

Sixteenth child, who should display this legend.

"The Red—DIVINE LOVE, VALOR, WAR.
The White—HOPE, PURITY, PEACE.
The Blue—TRUTH and JUSTICE."

The red tells of love divine, valor and war;
The white of hope, purity, peace;
The blue waves its message of truth, far above,
And justice that never shall cease.

All together, pointing to the flag waving above
their heads.

Hurrah for Old Glory, the banner we love,
The flag of the "Red, White and Blue!"
We know that it says, as it flutters above,
"To flag and to country, be true!"

The RED—Divine Love, Valor, War.
The WHITE—Hope, Purity, Peace.
The BLUE—Truth and Justice.

Comfort Sisters' Corner

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 7.)

DEAR COMFORT SISTERS:

So much good is dispersed through this paper that I am proud to be a subscriber.

I want to write to the people who have a chronic liver and stomach trouble, for they will be benefited by this simple remedy. White pine, poplar, black cherry and white ash barks. Take about equal portions and cook or simmer for several hours, then strain and drink a half cupful at least four times a day. Try it! Can't hurt you if it don't help any.

How I wish everyone who is in poor health could come to this pure air and bright sunshine. At least three hundred days every year of sunshine. We have no bad wind storms or snow-storms either. There is a lady here now, who came down from a Northern state, almost gone with tuberculosis. She had a sleeping porch made and sleeps out every night. In the daytime she stays in the open air and sunshine. She is beginning to gain in strength and weight.

Many come here on stretchers and while some die, many recover their good health.

I wish some of the Easterners could be here and see the thousands of cattle on the grassy plains, getting ready to go on to their tables next year, in the form of cold storage beef.

Would like to hear from some California sisters, who live where land is cheap.

With good wishes to all, especially the shut-in ones.
MRS. ELIZABETH SCHREIBER, Boon, N. Mexico.

DEAR COMFORT AND COMFORT READERS:

I've been reading COMFORT for some time and am now a subscriber and think it the best paper we get, considering the wonderful advantages it gives everyone and the price is so reasonable it is within the reach of everyone. I think so much of the Sisters' Corner and Uncle Charlie's page.

I was glad to see in his columns something about this "chain prayer". I will tell you what I did when I received mine. I hardly knew what to do at first, for it was the first I knew of such a thing. After reading it and studying it over carefully I decided

I would wind up one end of the chain, after counting postage, paper, etc., and add more to the twenty-five cents necessary, and buy a little motherless girl in our neighborhood a dress, and send up my prayer to God for the betterment of all mankind (instead of mauling it to my neighbors), and if I had not had the necessary money for the dress the prayer would have gone up instead of "round and round" any way. I think that the better plan under such conditions or any condition as to that matter.

I have thought so often since reading the September number of that "Mother of five" adopted children. I think she is a grand mother and I like her. I am the mother of two dear little girls and have a pretty good "John," and I find complete happiness in my little darlings and our humble home, and while we are not so wonderfully blessed with this world's goods, we are all blessed with good health and sufficient for our needs, and much to be thankful for, and very thankful my husband does not expect me to be house-keeper and farm help too, as that woman said hers did. Am not perfection, neither is my "John" but we do the best we can.

Long live COMFORT and a happy good morning to all the sisters. Your friend,

MRS. BERTHA GATHERIE, Erie, R. R. 3, Tenn.

DEAR COMFORT SISTERS:

Please huddle up a little closer and admit a Spanish subscriber. May I speak of earth's sweetest flowers—children?

I have heard mothers say, "I shall not speak or have a thing to do with those people." Why? Because they are poor, speak short and maybe they curse. I think those are the kind to visit with a Bible in one hand and a song book in the other.

At my home they have a Bible lesson at nine o'clock every morning. We invited two girls of ten and twelve years to attend. One said afterwards: "I am so glad you came to tell me these things, so I'll be good for Jesus can see me." Do not be afraid of your child, going or doing wrong if you explain why they should speak rough and untruthfully, that they have not been taught in the right way. I believe in visiting the rough homes in our own town.

Talk to the children; tell them you love them; take them to church; do not be ashamed of their pretty bare feet.

I spent my girlhood days in Little Rock, Ark., and was called "Smiles and Sunshine." I have taken many little ones with me to my church barefooted and poorly clothed, but clean. I really loved everyone of them. I would feel so glad to see them waiting for me to go and hear praises and sing songs to Jesus. Their parents did not attend, but with anxious eyes and ears they would look at their children's papers and listen to their words with joy. If we chance to see a torn dress or dirty face we must not scorn the child, but ask if anyone is sick at home, and what is mamma doing. If you have time wash its face, tell it how sweet it looks when clean. Maybe it has never been taught that it had a face to look pretty when clean.

I send a sure cure for stomach trouble of babies when everything else fails. Take one quart of fresh cow's milk add one tablespoonful of liquid pepsin, you can get it at any drug-store, and let clabber. Strain through muslin. Let baby nurse one pint of this whey every three hours, for at least two weeks.

When it begins to improve, give it gruel made by cooking one even tablespoonful of rolled oats in one quart of boiling water very slowly for one hour. There will be about one pint of it, which you strain into one quart of fresh milk. Feed this every three hours regularly. Do not think babe will starve. We saved ours this way.

If baby cries and its navel is not smooth as it should

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 23.)

Have These-But Save Their Cost

Do not pay your good money for home furnishings when you can immediately get the ones shown here or your choice of hundreds of others as a bonus on factory dealing.

Just buy your soaps, toilet articles, teas, some food products and other household supplies direct from us, the manufacturers. You will get the same quantity and same (or better) quality of supplies you'd obtain at the store, and these fine furnishings besides. There are 1700 articles to choose from—think of it, 1700 opportunities to almost double the value of your money! These articles include high-grade furniture of all kinds, rugs, portieres, silverware, crockery, even timely furs and stylish new wearing-apparel—all of which are

Given To You As Extra Value by LARKIN

Factory-to-Family Dealing

You see our direct dealing saves you all the expenses and profits of the wholesalers and retailers and this saving is merely being returned to you when you get these high-grade articles with each purchase of our Products. Everything is guaranteed to satisfy. All our Products and Premium Merchandise are sent on approval—to be removed at our expense if every article does not suit you in every respect.

You've heard about Larkin Co. for years. No doubt you've heard your neighbors tell of our perfect reliability and how fine our Products and Premiums are. Why don't you also profit by our popular plan of factory-dealing and get some fine furnishings for your home or some stylish new garment without increasing your living expenses?

Send For Our Fully Illustrated Catalog

It explains everything and is mailed free upon request. Sending for it will not obligate you in the least. Just write a postal, mentioning this magazine, or send the coupon below to our nearest address.

Larkin Co.
Buffalo, N. Y. Chicago, Peoria, Ill.

Send This Coupon For Catalog

Mail free Catalog No. 76 which tells how to furnish my home without adding to my expenses?

Name _____
Address _____
City _____



Send Only
50c And You Can Keep This
Elegant Auto-Style
GO-CART

Yes, only 50c and we ship you this magnificent Auto Model Collapsible Go-Cart. This luxurious folding go-cart with its automobile hood, its rolling wheels, its window and adjustable foot-steps, is as fashionable as the latest craze; rainproof, coldproof, cozy, comfortable and stylish. If you can find its equal elsewhere compare our low price. Write today for free catalog and bargain list. This beautiful cart is full standard size with Chase leather hood and body in black or tan with one-half inch rubber cushion tires. Price only 50c down and then 75c per month—just \$3.95 in all. Order by No. A70487.

Monthly Payments

Order any of our special bargains shipped to you NOW. Pay for them as you like. Pay as little as 50 cents a month if you wish for superb articles in furniture, house furnishings, stylish wearing apparel, rugs, stoves, etc.

All but 5 per cent of the world's business is done on credit. Use YOUR credit. It is good with us. Furnish your home complete. Pay for the comforts while you are using and enjoying them. In the past 25 years we have furnished thousands of happy homes on our liberal monthly payments plan. Don't fail to get our big bargain catalog now.



Send Only
50c And You KEEP This
SUPERB ROCKER

A magnificent piece of furniture, American quarter-sawn oak finish. Profusely carved, upholstered in best grade Boston leather. Diamond tufted. Covered with spring seat. Only 50c down and then 50c per month. Price of this rocker \$3.95. Order by No. A1264.

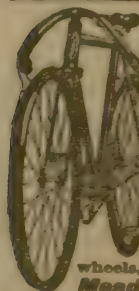
FREE Special Bargain List and Money Saving Catalog

Don't wait a minute before sending for our great bargain catalog and special monthly bargain list. Bargain which are positively astounding.

Write Today—Don't Wait

Take advantage of these special offers while they last. Just your name and address on postal or letter and we will mail free and postpaid our catalog and bargain list.

STRAUS & SCHRAM (Inc.)
Dept. 492 35th Street, Chicago



10 DAYS FREE TRIAL

We ship on approval without a cent deposit. Freight prepaid. **DON'T PAY A CENT** if you are not satisfied after using the bicycle 10 days.

DO NOT BUY a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone at any price until you receive our latest art catalog illustrating every kind of bicycle, and have learned our unheard-of prices and marvelous new offers.

ONE CENT is all it will cost you to have the best bicycle and every-thing will be sent you free postpaid by return mail. You will get much valuable information. Do not wait, write it now. **TIRES, Cables, Brakes, rear wheels, lamps, saddles at half usual prices.** **Mead Cycle Co. Dept. C3, Chicago**

Comfort's League of Cousins

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 9.)

glorious Lincoln did in his speech "you toll and work and earn bread and I'll eat it," will be nothing but a dim and dreadful memory. Up and be doing for now is the accepted motto now is the day of individual and national salvation.

Just a brief reminder that Uncle Charlie's two wonderful books, one of poems and the other of songs, a source of endless joy and merriment which should be in every home, can still be had free; the poems for a club of four, the songs for only two subscriptions. See full description at the end of this department. Don't miss it.

Now for the letters:

MR. CHARLES DUGLES.

DEAR SIR:—I am taking the liberty of writing a letter of praise and censor. Sometime ago you made a mistake in a quotation. The correct quotation was "All hope abandon, ye who enter here." I intend the correction as a joke; because I know you are "a humorist."

I have long suspected you of attempting the destruction of "Young Men's Liberties," by your influence through the press.

Statistics show that "there are 20,473,684 men of fighting age in the United States." Eighteen million would, on an estimate defend and fight for "Young America." There are enough "Students at West Point" to officer such an army. The greater part of the armies that overthrew "the Confederate States of America," were young men.

We have had enough of "King Georgism," and any attempt to reinstate a monarchy on this side of the Atlantic, will result in a disastrous failure! Whether veiled or otherwise (as it did in 1812). The ballot is the "strongest sword we have"—and let us hope that all difficulties will be settled thus! You and I agree in regard to the corporations and politics, and woman's rights. I have read some of your articles and I think they are very characteristic of your bold imaginative genius. I have mastered seven branches of science, and will be twice a graduate in a few days. I am naturally benevolent, but I cannot see independence through your spec.

Very respectfully yours,

THOMAS W. GRIFFITHS.

P. S.—Did you ever read such "hen tracks"? (No, I never did! UNCLE CHARLIE.)

Thomas I feel terribly crushed at your letter of praise and censor. If it had been a letter of praise I would have enjoyed it immensely as I like to get a bit over the head once in a while. It does a fellow good, but a letter of censor seems a thing that would terrify the stoutest heart. A censor was a magistrate of ancient Rome who imposed taxes and regulated the morals and manners of the community. If you attempt to send any ancient Roman magistrates through the mail to me there will be trouble, for even the new parcel post wouldn't carry a corpse of a Roman magistrate at any price. I guess you mean censor, so we'll let it go at that. Thank you for correcting me in the matter of that quotation. I compiled the greatest work of quotations in existence and it is a work that is always used by the chief librarians of Congress when quotation disputes arise, but sometimes I rely on my memory, as the work is not always within my reach. Not being the Pope, I am not infallible, and the quotation as I gave it is the way it is always used. I am sorry you have got it into your top knot that I have any desire to attempt the destruction of young men's liberties. When I read that sentence if Billy the Goat had not banded me the smelling salts I

would have fainted. I am opposed to license, but I'm battling every day of my life for liberty, more liberty for humankind, irrespective of age or sex. If you think I am attempting to assassinate liberty, it's time you hiked to the psychopathic ward of the nearest hospital and put yourself under observation. You say that statistics show that there are 20,473,684 men of fighting age in the United States. I hope you counted me in among that bunch, Thomas, for I'm a fighter from Scrapperville. You say that eighteen million of these twenty and a half million men would fight for young America. I suppose the other two and a half million would run away. I hope, Thomas, you would not be in the two and a half million that did the running. So you think there are enough students at West Point to officerize such an army. Young man, there are not enough students at West Point to command and direct a force of even a quarter of a million men. I guess you must be thinking of the Salvation Army. But this is all airy persiflage. If you don't know Percy-dage you had better get acquainted with him as he is all to the mustard. What I want to talk about is King Georgism. So you think I am going to attempt to demolish our so-called republican form of government, and install a monarchy in its place? Now, young man let me inform you of something. England has no monarchy, and the United States has no republic. England has a little verminform appendix to its government, a homely little human figurehead that is used for ornamental purposes only and they call the figurehead King George. There is no such thing as King Georgism, for George is not allowed to have any ism, except maybe rheumatism. He is of no more real importance in the government of England than you are in the government of the United States. He is a bit of tinseled decoration that's all, kept for old association's sake and to amuse the kids both young and grown up. On this side of the Atlantic instead of having a democracy, run by the people in the interests of the people, we have a plutocracy—that is an oligarchy of wealth, a financial despotism. Instead of King Georgism, which is innocuous and harmless, entertaining and amusing, we have Kings Morganism, Rockefellerism, Carnegieism and organized moneyism generally. Then we have political bossism which is part of the system of king goldism, under which we live. The ballot is true is a strong weapon, but if you are not allowed to nominate the man you vote for, and are only allowed to vote for the man who is nominated by the money kings and who has to do the bidding of the money kings after he is elected, what good is your ballot to you? In England if a government does not please the people they can kick the whole business out of office in ten minutes. Here we give any bunch of rascals the gold kings nominate for you to elect, carte blanche to do as they like for four years. We give our President more power than is wielded by any monarch on earth except the Czar of Russia, and he can veto and does veto any bill that he thinks may harm the gentlemen who put up the money to elect him. It has just come out in a Congressional investigation that Mr. Ryan of Virginia put up nearly half a million dollars to try to elect Judge Parker, the Democratic candidate for President who ran against Roosevelt, while Mr. Belmont donated a quarter of a million dollars for the same purpose. Rest assured those gentlemen were not putting up that money for nothing. Nearly a million dollars contributed by two money kings to buy a President!!! Before the same committee, Mr. Sheldon treasurer of the Republican National Committee testified that \$2,200,000 was spent to elect Mr. Roosevelt, and the corporation kings contributed \$1,500,000 of this sum. Both these old parties you see were willing to sell themselves to the trust kings for a certain price, for you can't accept huge gifts of money without incurring obligations. Things, thank God, are very much better today than they were, and our money kings dare not be quite so lavish in their expenditures, but they get results just the same, and are bound to do while the wealth of the country is in the hands of a few men. The House Committee on Banking and Currency has already discovered in its investigations of the money trust that one third of all the wealth of the United States is controlled by two men, Morgan and Rockefeller. The Morgan, Rockefeller group it appears according to pamphlets printed for the use of Chairman Pugo of the committee, more mentioned, control no less than forty billion dollars worth of the national wealth. There is not a string note amongst these big financial interests, they all pull together like clockwork. The committee in a full list of 224 banks scattered all over the United States, traced the financial stream directly back to the great Morgan, Rockefeller banks in New York. Now, Thomas, you have my opinion, and now I will give you the opinion of a very eminent authority on the question of King Georgism versus money hogism. President-elect Woodrow Wilson recently said: "I would a great deal rather live under a king whom I know than a boss whom I do not know. A boss is very much more formidable master than a king." He was also. "We have come to be the worst ruled, controlled and dominated government—not governed by free opinion, by the opinions and votes of the majority, but by the opinions and the duress of small groups of men." If anyone doubts the truth of this assertion, let him recall the terrible days of the Cannon and Aldrich regime. But there I have the facts and figures that would simply lift the hair off all your heads if I had the space to print them. If you want to get an idea of democratic simplicity it may interest you to know that the Governor of a certain rich state here in the East, sleeps or can sleep on sheets which each cost \$47.25, cases that are placed on a table-cloth that cost \$47.00, and wipes, or can wipe, his mouth, with table napkins that cost \$42.00 a dozen. It costs \$9.00 to put the official seal of the state on each sheet, and \$5.20 to mark the pillow-cases. It appears by the vouchers in the State Comptroller's office of this particular state that \$1,035.55 was paid for linen in June, 1912. Evidently it did not last very long for in September another \$805.92 was paid for linen. The newspaper article which contained these facts is headed: "Governor's nightly dreams cost state \$151.00." Pretty costly dream for a simple American eh? Now it may interest you to know, Thomas, that Buckingham Palace, the royal home in London for the English sovereigns, has not been painted for about twenty years. The place got to be a regular cesspool and American tourists scoffed and laughed at it. The late King Edward used to have a fit every time he rubbed at the outside of his home, but he didn't dare to ask Parliament for ten cents' worth of paint to fix the place up with, and he was too poor to do it himself. Now Parliament has just decided that it will give the royal dog kennel a new coat of paint, and King George is happy at last. You see European monarchs are practically penni-



COUSIN THOMAS A. LEBAUER,
ASHTON, LA.

less, powerless beggars, with the exception, possibly of the Czar of Russia, in comparison with our money kings, the plutocrats of America. We don't want King Georgism here nor the rule of goldism. We want the rule of sanity, righteousness and fair play, and we are going to get it and get it soon, and you won't have to put a rifle into the hands of any of the twenty million men of fighting age in this country to do the trick. Our money kings would not let you do that anyway, because they need the fighting male you speak of, for he is working in mill, factory, forge, running the railroads, delving in mines, and spending every minute of life making gold, more gold for our over-gorged plutocrats. Thomas you have got entirely off on the wrong track. The trouble is, with you as it is with most men, you know little or nothing about the actual conditions which exist in the country in which you live. Few men have the time or opportunity to find out what is taking place in the business, financial and political world, and the newspapers are mixed up in the general robbery and only print the truth when it can be no longer concealed. To keep posted on what is going on, to study current events closely and thoroughly and to keep your fingers on the pulse of the world, entails the sacrifice of half of a man's working day and often more. Few men can afford to make that sacrifice, and only a sense of duty to you impels me to do it. Knowledge is power, and I am going to give you the facts so you can gain knowledge. With the power that knowledge gives, you will be able to reconstruct your country along the lines of true democratic simplicity, and you can if you wish, rid our land of an oligarchy of wealth, and make it, as it should be, the paradise of the plain people.

DEAR UNCLE CHARLIE:

I am a little girl from Michigan. Am eleven years of age, have yellow hair, blue eyes, rosy cheeks, and a fair complexion. I wear a size two shoe, weigh sixty pounds, and am in the eighth grade. In twenty-five days our school will start. I will be glad to live on a farm of two hundred acres, one half mile east of Wallin.

We have taken COMFORT for over seven years, and think it a fine paper. I like to read the cousins' letters and Uncle Charlie's answers best of all. I belong to a sunshine club. A lot of us children at school joined this club.

I have a brother and sister. My parents are both living. For pets I have a kitten, dog, chicken, calf and two little pigs. We have sixteen pigs, nine cows, two horses, and about a hundred chickens, and about twenty-five pigeons.

We had twenty-two acres of corn out last year, sixteen acres of beans, four acres of potatoes. This is good bean, hay and potato land. We also raise alfalfa, clover hay, corn and all kinds of grains, fruits, vegetables and berries.

There is lots of lumber here and plenty of water. My pa hired me to pull weeds for the pigs. I pull them out of the garden. Today I gave them their breakfast at ten o'clock. I forgot to pull any at noon, and tonight I pulled them and forgot to give them to them. Pa thinks they'll get awful fat.

I can do all kinds of housework and can cook quite a lot, and milk cows. I like to do outdoor work. I guess it is bedtime so I will close. Your little niece, MARIE MORROW.

Your letter, Marie, is wonderfully well-written for a girl of eleven. I am tickled to bits to know that you have a sunshine club at your school and that you are a member of it. Teaching children to take an interest in the sick and afflicted, and instilling in their minds the necessity of administering to those who are suffering and in need, is the very essence of Christianity. Moral instruction is needed above all things in our schools. The churches are wasting their energies in teaching too much sectarian theology instead of Christianity and Christian charity, and the result is we are rapidly becoming a Godless race. If there were any moral labor in the nation we should not be such a bunch of grafters and corruptionists. Our government has been rotten, because we have been—well as bad as the government. Corruption breeds corruption. We want teaching and preaching that prepares people for this world as well as for the next. Let's have the religion of here and now as well as the religion that concerns itself solely with the hereafter. A religion for the living, not exclusively concerning the dead. A school sunshine club is practical, every-day application of Christianity. Greed and selfishness are the bane of our modern, gold-cursed civilization. Teaching children to take an interest in their weaker brothers and sisters, lighting the divine fires of love, sympathy and pity in their little hearts is teaching them the beautiful and inspiring lesson of unselfishness. So, Marie, I hail your little club that is teaching the divine message of brotherhood, sympathy and love. Such an application of religion will reconstruct the human savage of today, or I should have said the inhuman savage, and make him a real man. The women are always real women if they are given half a chance. So Pa hired you to pull weeds for the pigs did he? You say: "I pulled them out of the garden." Which did you pull out of the garden? Pigs or weeds? If you had to pull the pigs out you must have had your troubles. You also say: "Today I gave them their breakfast at ten o'clock, but forgot to pull any at night." Who did you give the breakfast to, the pigs or the weeds? Later on you say: "Tonight I pulled them and forgot to give them to them." What do you mean by that? Do you mean you pulled the pigs and forgot to give them to the weeds, or pulled the weeds and forgot to give them to the pigs? You say: "Pa thinks they will get awful fat." Well your Pa is more optimistic than I am. I think they'll get awful thin no matter whether it's a case of pigs or weeds. Marie, I must say that as a chef in a hog restaurant you are

NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT

"LIKE MOTHER USED TO MAKE"

It is just as easy to make None Such Mince Pies as any other dessert—easier than most and better than all. We've been making mince-pie-making easy for folks for 28 years. Ready for you to use, at your grocer's in the sweet, clean package, 10 cents.

Merrell-Soule Co., Syracuse, New York
Makers of Food Products since 1888

not a howling success. Your pigs, it seems to me have every excuse to grunt, and I'd grunt too if you neglected my ears the way you neglected the pigs'. If I were to come and pull weeds for your breakfast and forgot to give them to you just think how you would grunt. Don't give anybody or anything an excuse to grunt, hog or animal, if you can possibly help it.

NORTH LAWRENCE, N. Y.

DEAR UNCLE CHARLIE: I live in a little corner of North Lawrence with my grandpa and auntie. We came here to live in the year of 1910. We came from a place called Tupper Lake. It is situated in the Adirondacks. I think it is the loveliest place I ever struck.

Grandpa's barn burned on the last of May, and we couldn't save anything from it at all. There were twenty-six hens and a pig, besides two wagons and a lot of feed that burned with the barn. Aren't you sorry for us, Uncle? We now have another barn in its place.

Say Uncle, do you know why hens have to have a special coop to themselves? I don't see why they can't live as the birds do. I wish you would let me know, so I won't have to worry about it any more.

Grandpa keeps a cow, a calf, some hens, and he is going to get a pig. I love animals very much, especially a pig.

I am a good healthy, outdoor girl. I am what folks call a bashful girl. I am five feet four inches tall. Am sixteen years old and weigh one hundred and twenty-four pounds. I have light blue eyes and hair that is brown. I can ride horseback a little.

Say, Uncle Charlie and cousins, can you publish any nice song that I can learn to remember you by? I love music and have taken thirteen lessons on an organ. I like to sing.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 18.)

Send Us Your Old Carpets We Will Dye Them and Weave Velvety Rugs

Totally different and far superior to any other rugs woven from old carpets. You choose the color and size of your new rug. Plain, fancy or oriental patterns. Reversible, seamless, soft, bright and durable—guaranteed to wear 10 years. Money back if not satisfied. Every order completed within three days. Your old carpets are worth money; you can save half the cost of new rugs.

FREE Write for book of designs in colors, our liberal freight payment offer and full information. **Olson Rug Co., Dept. 203 40 Laflin St., Chicago**

WURLITZER FREE CATALOG
SUPPLIES THE U.S. GOV'T
BAND INSTRUMENTS
282 Pages. 788 Illustrations. 67 Color Plates. 2561 Articles described. Every Musical Instrument. Free Trial. Superb Quality. Lowest Prices. Easy Payments. Mention instrument you are interested in.
THE RUDOLPH WURLITZER CO.
130 E. 4th Ave., Cincinnati 130 S. Wabash Ave., Chicago

FREE LINENE COLLAR
Sample will be sent so you can prove comfort and economy. State size and whether high or low. Offer expires Mar. 1, 1913.
Reversible Collar Company,
Department E. Boston, Mass.

AGENTS EARN \$3 TO \$9 A DAY
BIG PROFITS IN SCIENTIFICALLY TEMPERED KNIVES AND RAZORS
with your photo, name and address, lodge emblem, etc. in hand. Great opportunity Work full time or spare hours. No experience necessary. We show you how to make money. Write today for special outfit offer. Territory going fast.
Canton Cutlery Co., Dept. 201, Canton, O.

PATENT YOUR IDEAS
\$9.00 offered for certain inventions. Book "How to Obtain a Patent" and "What to Invent" sent free. Send rough sketch for free report as to patentability. Patents advertised for sale at our expense in Manufacturers' Journals.
CHANDLEE & CHANDLEE, Patent Att'ys
Established 16 Years
907 F. Street, Washington, D. C.

UNCLE SAM IS BEST EMPLOYER;
pay is high and sure; hours short; places permanent; promotions regular; vacations with pay; thousands of vacancies every month; all kinds of pleasant work everywhere; no lay-offs; no pull needed; common education sufficient. Special money back guarantee if you write today for booklet D-1016. IT IS FREE.
EARL HOPKINS, WASHINGTON, D.C.

WANTED—MEN
Prepare as Firemen, Brakemen, Electric Motormen, Train Poles (colored). Hundreds put to work—\$45 to \$150 a month. No experience necessary. \$500 More Wanted. Enclose stamp for Application Blank and Book. State position.
1. Railway C. I., No. C. Indianapolis, Ind.

Uncle Charlie's Poems Cloth bound, 50c
Song Book, 50c
Address, UNCLE CHARLIE, care Comfort, Augusta, Maine.

HOUSE-CLEANING AT THE WHITE HOUSE
comes early this year to make it epic and span for the new President and his family on the 4th of March. **HOUSEHOLD COMFORT**, the big March number, comes out just in time to make the spring cleaning, renovating and repairing of house and furnishings easy for its readers. If the number over your name on the wrapper this paper comes in is 293, or less, you should renew your subscription today and take no chance of missing it. Use coupon on page 2.

Things the MODERN FARMER must know to MAKE THE FARM PAY

This department, which is conducted by eminent specialists and experts in the various branches of agricultural science and practical, business farming, will keep our readers posted on the latest scientific discoveries and teach them the best methods of operating in order to obtain GREATER FARM PROFITS AND BETTER HOME LIVING.

Any COMFORT subscriber can have the advice of our Agricultural Staff free on questions relating to farming, live stock and dairying. The answers will be printed in this department and will be interesting and instructive to all who are concerned in farming.

Write your questions plainly on one side of the paper only; give your full name and address, and direct your letter to COMFORT'S MODERN FARMER, Augusta, Maine.

Making the Most of the Winter Months

In the Northern states the long cold winter is usually a time of considerable leisure on many farms. The weather is severe. Work is slack. Nothing much can be done outside. Where winter dairying is not practiced there is little of a productive nature that can be accomplished. However, the farmer that uses his head and plans his work well may do many odd jobs that will save his time during the busy season and add much to his yield of crops. Here is a list of a half dozen such things that can and should be done during the month of February:

I. Each individual ear of seed corn should be tested and all those of low germination should be thrown into the feeding bin. A few kernels from each ear should be tested as described in this department last February. The importance of this practice and its effect on the profits of the farm have already been sufficiently emphasized in these columns.

II. All seed grain should be graded and all small, shrunken and broken kernels together with foreign matter and weed seeds removed. This practice will add many bushels to the yield of grain and can be more economically done during the month of February than later in the year.

III. The farm herd should be tested for tuberculosis and all diseased animals removed before the herd is turned out to graze in the spring. This will insure a healthy herd and may result in the saving of great loss from the ravages of this disease.

IV. Seed grains should be treated for smut by the formaldehyde or the hot water treatment, as the case may be. In those places where smut has taken a foothold from 20 per cent. to 50 per cent. of the crop is lost through the ravages of this pest. A few hours spent in the treatment of seed grains will effectively prevent this loss. For details of this treatment see another article in this issue.

V. There is no better time than winter to get up the year's wood. The farmer who cuts and hauls enough wood, during this time, for the balance of the year has saved just that much time for himself when work is more pressing. This is the practice of thrifty farmers generally.

VI. Now is the time to plan the work for the spring and summer. Every farmer should decide just how much of each crop he is going to plant and exactly where he is going to plant it, what fields he will manure, what others seed down, which one he will plow first and why—some of these things comparatively simple matters but all important, for it is the thinking farmer who succeeds, and planning necessitates thinking. There are many other things which may be added. There are fences to "fix" and a hundred and one other things which must be done during the course of the year, but each in its proper place and regular order, and all should be planned accordingly. The farmer can facilitate this work very much if he will take time to think these matters over now and decide on which of these to do first and the regular order and when the proper season arrives work to this plan.

Plant Disease and Crop Rotation

Oat smut is one of the few plant diseases carried over the winter in the grain or the useful part of the plant and in no other way. The spores of most of these troublesome pests are carried over from year to year on other plants, the dead and decaying refuse of the plants themselves and in the soil. It is useless to treat the seed of plants afflicted with such diseases and then plant it on the same ground upon which it was grown the year before. There is one general remedy to apply in such cases and that is the rotation of crops. The benefit of crop rotation has already been discussed in these columns. It is therefore unnecessary to repeat what has been sufficiently emphasized. But attention is called at this time to crop rotation as a means of controlling nearly all prevalent plant diseases with the single exception of oat smut which has been discussed in another place. Potato scab, pea blight, bean rust, cabbage rot, black leg in cabbage and numerous other diseases of truck crops may be held in check and partially or completely controlled by means of crop rotation. The general principles of crop rotation require that the same crop should not be planted on any piece of land two years in succession but should recur no oftener than at four year intervals. It is not always possible for the truck grower or the small farmer to do this, and if proper attention is given to fertilizing the soil it is not necessary, but in every case where disease appears he should never plant the same crop on the land the year following that in which the disease made its appearance. This is a safe rule to follow and one which, if followed, will enable the farmer to avoid large losses from plant disease. He doesn't necessarily need to know the nature of the disease or its life history. It is safe for him to assume that its spores may be carried over from one year to another in the soil. Crop rotation is a good practice to follow on general principles and he only increases his chances of securing a good crop by following this practice. In every case where the disease is severe he should either find a new plot of ground upon which to grow the afflicted crop or else abandon its culture altogether for a few years or until the spores of the disease have had time to lose their vitality and disappear from the soil.

The Formaldehyde Treatment for Oat Smut

As is suggested in another article, a very large percentage of the oat crop of the United States is annually lost through the ravages of smut. This loss may be almost entirely prevented by the proper treatment of the seed before sowing and that at very small cost. The method which has proven most effectual is known as the formaldehyde or formalin treatment. Briefly, it consists of thoroughly wetting each grain of oats with a dilute solution of formaldehyde. This kills the spores of the smut which adhere to the grains. Since smut is carried over the winter only in the seed—never in the soil—a thorough treatment of the seed grain by a method that kills the spores from which the smut grows each season, will entirely eradicate the pest.

Often farmers have attempted to do this and have found their efforts of little avail. The rea-

son is plain and should be thoroughly understood. The fault lies in the fact that the work was not well done. The solution must come in contact with all the grains, that is, the seed must be thoroughly wetted. If any large number of grains escape this wetting and they happen to be covered with smut spores, these spores will grow and the disease will be prevalent in the crop grown from such seed although it has been (supposedly) treated for smut.

There are three methods of treatment in common use, but success in any of them lies in two things alone, the proper strength of the solution and the thoroughness of the wetting. In the first place we must be certain that we get formaldehyde of a guaranteed 40 per cent. strength. Formaldehyde that has lost its strength is valueless and it loses strength very rapidly if opened

and exposed to the air. The proper strength of the solution is one pint of 40 per cent. formaldehyde to fifty gallons of water. The oats should be thoroughly soaked with this solution. Some prefer to spread the oats out on the floor and apply the solution with a sprinkling can. This method is often advocated but it is so difficult to thoroughly wet all the grain that we cannot advise it.

The best method for the farmer to use is to place his seed grain in "gunny" sacks, not grain sacks but sacks made of burlap, and hang them in a barrel half filled with the formaldehyde solution or with enough to completely cover the sack. By allowing the grain to remain in the solution for not less than ten minutes all of it will come in contact with the formaldehyde. The grain is then spread out on the barn floor to dry before sowing.

Within the past year or two machines have been invented for use in this treatment. They consist of a vertical hopper about three feet in height, into which the grain is poured. The bottom of this hopper rests in a tank containing the formaldehyde solution. From this tank runs a "screw elevator" operated by a crank. The grain is thus drawn through the solution and completely saturated with the formaldehyde. The advantages of the machine over the dipping method is that much more grain can be treated in the same length of time and that practically no solution is wasted. The latter item is of small importance, however, since it costs on the average less than two cents per bushel for the solution used in the dipping method.

Adjusting the Corn Planter

Another good "rainy day" or winter day job is the adjustment of the corn planter. After the seed corn has been tested, the poor ears rejected and the butts and tips of the good seed ears shelled off and put into the feeding bin the balance of the good seed may be shelled and made ready for planting. If seed corn is plenty the shelled corn should be put through a grader and only seed of a uniform size saved for planting, but the rejection of the tip and butt kernels will leave only those that are comparatively uniform. If corn is to be planted in hills it is important to so adjust the planter as to get a uniform stand.

Suppose that three or four stalks to the hill are desired. The seed corn should be placed in the box and the kernels dropped by hand. After each dropping the number of kernels should be counted and recorded. After twenty-five or thirty trials have been made the average should be taken, the plates removed, adjusted and tried again in the same way until the planter drops accurately the desired number of kernels. In this way, if the seed has been previously tested and found to be good, a uniform stand is secured. No matter how carefully the corn land has been prepared, no matter how thoroughly it has been fertilized or how consistently the crop is cultivated, a maximum crop can only be secured from a maximum stand. A good stand is dependent upon testing of the seed corn ear by ear and a proper adjustment of the corn planter.

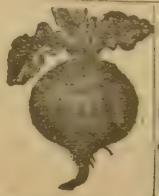
The Early Born Lamb

While the hot-house methods of lamb rearing are little practiced except in certain limited sections, a slight infusion of the care and thoroughness of this plan would be beneficial in the average management of the ewe at lambing time. It is little wonder that we lose so many lambs during inclement weather, considering the careless manner in which the ewes are handled and especially the lack of provision made for the reception of the lambs and the sheltering of the ewes. It is well indeed when one of the young men of the farm learns to love sheep and takes an interest in this most interesting event of the sheep breeder's year of work. Such a one is needed on every farm where a flock of breeding sheep is maintained. We know of no business where quiet, gentle, loving care is more necessary than here, and unless a man is possessed of some of the attributes of the "Gentle Shepherd" he had better keep out of the lambing pens. Pregnant ewes are very sensitive animals as the time comes on for the arrival of their lambs. When one ewe is enduring the pangs of maternity all of the ewes in the barn know about it and soon the lambing is going on on all sides. The ewes should every night be brought into a comfortable place where they will be sheltered from the wind and storm; but it need not be heated artificially and should not be kept warm by shutting out fresh air. The ewe to go through her trial

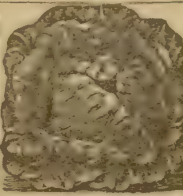
(CONTINUED ON PAGE 17.)

Mills Great 1913 Offer Selected Seeds

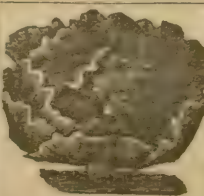
We want every reader of this paper who is interested in the best vegetables that grow to test our seeds this year. We offer these 24 selected varieties as the best for all localities and will be sure to produce an abundance of vegetables, wherever planted. To readers of this paper and who mention it, we make a special price of 3c a package for any of the 24 varieties all new crop. Every package is a regular full sized one. Read what we say about each one and our Free Novelty offer below.



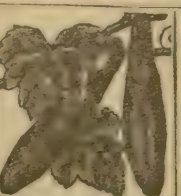
Electric Beet, one of the earliest and best blood turning garden beets in cultivation, quality unsurpassed. 3c.



All Head Early Cabbage, a grand early solid heading variety. Heads most uniform in size and shape of any variety in cultivation. 3c.



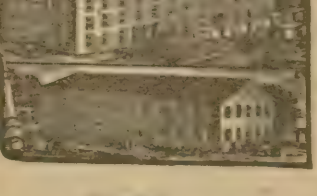
World Bester Cabbage, often grows heads 3 feet in diameter, weighing 30 to 40 pounds of the best quality. The king of all winter cabbages. 3c.



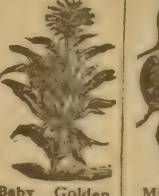
Mills Earliest Egg-bearing Cucumber, begins to fruit early and continues bearing all summer, best for slicing or pickling. Just the kind for home use. 3c.



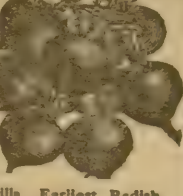
Crisp As Ice Lettuce, most beautiful variety grown, very tender. Crisp and hard to equal. Cannot be over praised for home use in spring, summer or late in fall. Try it and you will say it is correctly named. 3c.



Mammoth Prize Tomato, largest Tomato ever offered, can be trained 15 feet high, fruit smooth and solid, few seeds, handsome red color and 3 and 5 pound specimens are a common occurrence. It is a Giant and always selected by all who seek. 3c.



Baby Golden Pop Corn, produces 5 to 10 ears to a stalk, quality the best. 3c.



Mills Earliest Radish, earliest scallion globe variety in cultivation, very tender and of fine flavor. Is a favorite wherever grown. 3c.



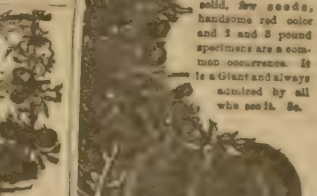
Golden Beauty Carrot, a grand table sort, rich orange color, free from core, sweet and tender. Fields everywhere. 3c.



Mills Imp. Ruby King Pepper, best red variety, mild flavor, fruit large, good yield. A beauty wherever grown. 3c.



Early Wonder Tomato, one of the best Early Tomatoes, very smooth, thick, solid and heavy, free from cracks, fruit produced in great clusters. 3c.



Early Gem Musk Melon, strong grower, immensely productive, good shipper, flesh rich orange color, seed early very small, ridges thin but tough, and a beauty for home or market. 3c.



Egyptian Wheat Corn, from Egypt, grows 5 to 6 stalks from one grain, great yield. 3c.



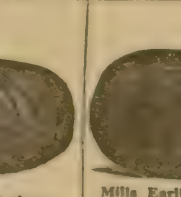
Giant Crimson Rhubarb or Pie Plant, a remarkable variety, 30 to 40 stalks from one seed. Easily grown from seeds. 3c.



Idaho Radish, new white, crisp, brittle, mild flavor, very early, best long white Radish in cultivation. 3c.



Ohio Yellow Globe Onion, bright yellow color, ripens early, and all at once. Firm, solid and a long keeper. Yields 700 to 800 bushels to the acre. Keeps well all through the winter. 3c.



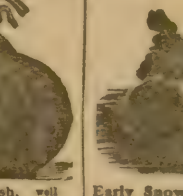
Large Red Wethersfield Onion, best red onion, yields 600 to 800 bushels per acre, this deep purple, flesh pure white, fine grain and a long keeper. Our seed is unsurpassed. 3c.



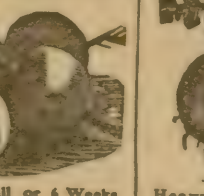
Mills Earliest Water Melon, a record breaker everywhere, first in market, flesh deep red, brittle, delicious flavor, and will ripen where others will not. Just the melon for the North or short season. 3c.



True Hubbard Squash, well known reliable variety, flesh rich yellow, very fine grained, mild, sweet and dry. This is the best winter sort and is planted in more gardens than any other. 3c.



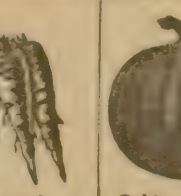
Early Snowball or 6 Weeks Turnip, earliest of all, medium size, smooth, white and of excellent flavor. This turnip should be grown in every garden in the United States. 3c.



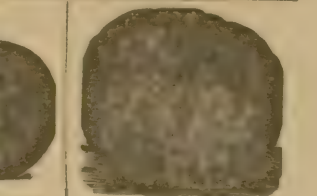
Heavy Cropping Rutabaga, hardiest, best shape, most productive and of the best quality. Winter sort. A prize winner everywhere. 3c.



Long Smooth or Hollow Crown Parsnip, one of the best, excellent flavor, tender, big cropper. 3c.



Golden Sugar Pumpkin, very early, yields 5 to 15 to a vine, fine grain, sweet excellent quality. Just the one for the garden. 3c.

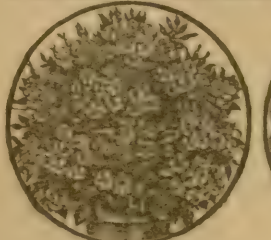


100 weight Pumpkin, this is the big one, we have grown them to weigh 200 pounds and specimens weighing over 100 pounds are very common quality good. A wonder everywhere. 3c.

OUR SPECIAL OFFER:

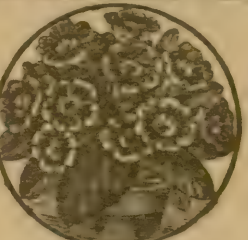
To every reader of this paper (who will mention it), we make a special price of 3 cents for a regular full size package of any of the above 24 varieties, especially to introduce MILLS SEEDS and prove their excellent quality. You can order all the packages you can use at this low price from this offer and with every order for 10 packages you can have a Novelty Free, your choice, offered below.

A NOVELTY WITH EVERY ORDER FOR 10 PACKAGES OF SEEDS—TAKE YOUR CHOICE



THE BABY ROSE

Early Hybrid Perpetual, will bloom 60 days from seed. Perfect little beauty in pots. Blooms in great masses from spring to fall. Flowers come double, semi-double producing all colors, such as white, pink, crimson, etc., hardy everywhere.



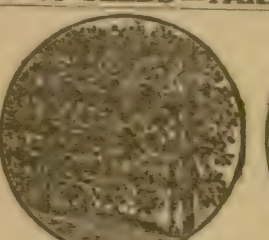
TIGERED AND SPOTTED GLOXINIA

Something grand in Gloxinia. Easy to grow in pots, blooms all summer. Flowers spotted, all colors, rich and varied beyond description, makes a gorgeous sight and will delight everybody.



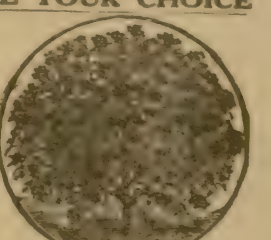
GOOD LUCK—FOUR LEAVED CLOVER

A charming plant as easily grown in pots as Hyacinths, Tulips, etc. Introduced last year, sold in New York at \$24.00 a dozen, should be growing in every home. Every reader of this paper wants one.



GRAPE VINE BERRY

A plant like a grape vine, very hardy, fruit black, green, luscious, over one bushel has been picked from a plant. A prize for anyone. Plants very coarse will be a wonder in any neighborhood.



FALL FRUITING TREE RASPBERRY

One of the wonders in New Britain. Just introduced, nothing like it, grows a large bush in two feet and fruits in great quantities from June to November. Fruit red large and of the finest quality.

OUR FREE NOVELTY OFFER. We have 5 Choice Novelties this year that will surprise our customers and in order to prove what remarkable Novelties they are, we will give any one of them absolutely free, your choice, with an order for 10 packages of seeds offered above at 3c per package or one Novelty will be sent Free with every 10 packages ordered from this advertisement. This is the greatest bargain of the season.

Our 1913 Seed and Plant Catalogue is the best Book we ever sent out. It offers a great variety of Seeds, Bulbs, Plants and Fruits and many new and rare things of great value. It is filled with Bargains and will be mailed free to every person asking for it. If you have not received a copy, ask for one at once. It will save you money. When ordering from our Great Seed Offer Above, be sure to ask for catalogue if you want one. We only send it to those who ask for it.

Address: Mills Seed House, Dept. 24 Rose Hill, N. Y.

Free Silverware

Free Book of 5000 Bargains in House Furnishings

Both FREE

If You Write Us Today!

We are going to give our customers \$1.00 worth of silverware, made by Wm. Rogers & Co., when they order a book of 5000 bargains in house furnishings. The book is a real money saver, showing 5000 articles of

Home Furnishings at Lowest Prices

Showing the wonderfully low prices of the most famous and reliable goods in the world. The book is a real money saver, showing 5000 articles of

From Forest To Factory - Then DIRECT TO YOU

Our goods are made in the finest factories in the world. We sell you direct, not through middlemen. We save you money. We sell you direct, not through middlemen. We save you money.

30 Days' Free Trial

Order anything you like. Use it for 30 days. If you don't like it, return it. We will refund your money and pay the freight.

Write Today for Free Silverware and Bargain Book

Write at once, no need to be in a hurry. We will send you the book and silverware. We will send you the book and silverware.

Lincoln, Leonard & Co.

901 37th St. Chicago

Work at Home

Weaving Rugs and Carpet

\$4 a Day

Easily Made

We start men and women in a profitable business on a small investment. Write quick for prices and terms.

REED MFG. CO.

Box 2, Springfield, Ohio

Creatures of Destiny

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 8.)

He had put up at a small hotel in Bloomsbury, though he might justifiably have lodged at the Carlton or the Savoy, but Larry had earned economy with several other equally valuable things, and the habits of his pious and struggling days still clung to him. Besides, he felt that he was safer in a quiet hotel. The smart and fashionable ones are too often the hunting ground of the adventurer and the thief; and though Larry was by no means nervous, he was fully aware of the wealth he carried about him, and was always mindful of the fact that a great portion of it belonged to others.

When he reached the Imperial—as the honest but ambitious proprietor called his small and somewhat poky place—he found a note from Mr. Welford, in which he said that his partner was still away, but that he should be glad to see Mr. Darnley on the following morning; and he added cautiously: "I am sure that my partner will, like myself, desire to be informed how you became possessed of so large a quantity of precious stones."

Larry shrugged his shoulders and thrust the letter in his pocket, and intended going to bed there and then; but he felt strangely restless and wakeful; the smallness of the room got on his nerves—he was really upset by the likeness of the lady in the brougham to Lady Marie—and he went down-stairs again and into the street.

There were very few people about the squares through which he wandered, but presently he came into the more crowded thoroughfares, and quite unaware of where he was going, he crossed Holborn and got into the smaller and more squalid neighborhood of Seven Dials.

Seven Dials is now an earthy paradise to what it used to be within the memory of not particularly old men; but it is still by no means the locality one would choose for an evening stroll; but Larry, who was a student of human nature and was not unfamiliar with the slums of cities across the herring pond, looked about him with interest at the dingy houses, the dirty streets, the seamy and disreputable persons who slunk by him, or hurriedly darted into doorways or alleys as their natural enemy, the policeman, came tramping by. As he stood at the corner of one of the streets, an old man emerged from a house behind him and was crossing the road, when he caught sight of Larry and paused to examine him. He was a thin, wiry old man with a wizened face—in fact, no other than the Snapper; and he looked more like a bird of prey than ever.

Of course, he did not recognize Larry at first; but something in the face, the figure of the well-dressed but foreign-looking stranger attracted his attention, and the Snapper rubbed his chin thoughtfully as he walked on.

Larry strolled halfway down the street, then stopped to light a cigar. As he did so, a child who had been watching him came out of an alley. It was a little girl, and she was holding her dirty scrap of an apron to her eyes and sobbing bitterly as, apparently too overwhelmed by her distress to notice him, she blundered up against Larry.

"Hello!" he said cheerily, for Larry had a tender heart for all children, and could not bear to see them in trouble; in fact, a little girl's tears touched him as much as, or more than, a grown woman's would have done. "Hello, little one, what's the matter?"

She sobbed all the harder, but at last got out: "My mother's been a-beatin' of—of me."

"Oh!" said Larry. "What for? Beep up to something?"

"Cause—cause I lost some o' the money I got for my m-matches," she wailed.

Larry took her chin and raised her face. It was streaked with dirt, and, presumably, tears, and he felt in his pockets for a coin, and gave it to her.

"Here you are," he said, with bluff gentleness. "Now cut home, kiddie. Wait a moment!" he added, breaking in on her effusive thanks. "Which is the way out of this place, into the Strand, anywhere?"

The girl came close up to him and nodded in the proper direction.

"There?" asked Larry, raising his arm and pointing.

She came still closer, and pointed, also; then, with a whining, "Thank you, sir, and God bless you, sir," she ran away. When she had gained the alley, she looked back with a grin of cunning triumph, and was taking to her heels again, when

a very different kind of hand to Larry's, a hand like a claw, gripped her by the shoulder, and the Snapper's soft but menacing voice whispered: "I've seen you. What have you got? Give it to me, you young galloway bird, or I'll call the bobby and give you in charge. No lies! I saw you pick his pocket, I tell you!"

The girl, who had been half inclined to braver it out, broke into a volley of low-voiced oaths, and, thrusting a letter into the Snapper's disengaged claw, wriggled out of his grasp, and, spitting out another volley of imprecations, darted out of sight.

The Snapper carried the letter to the nearest street lamp, and, by its murky light, read Mr. Welford's note.

His eyes glistened and his thin lips worked. "Oh, oh!" he muttered, as he had muttered the day Larry had first seen him. "Precious stones! Oh, oh!"

At the appointed time Larry called on Welford & Greening. It was a trying interview for him, because the two old gentlemen had not yet made up their minds to buy the rubies, of which Larry had given them samples. They insisted upon references and information; and they hinted that, even if those were forthcoming, they would need more time in which to consider their decision.

"You are, I presume, a stranger to our English method of doing business, Mr. Darnley," remarked Mr. Welford, with a placid smile which exasperated Larry into speech.

"Yes," he said, "that's a correct surmise. I am more accustomed to the American method. When you have an idea to propose or something to sell, you call upon a man you want to do business with, and tell him about it, or show it to him. He generally lights a cigar and offers you one—"

"It is not customary to smoke in an English office, Mr. Darnley."

"Oh, I don't want a cigar, thanks," said Larry, in his direct fashion. "I'm only telling you the American way of doing business; it may interest you. He listens while he smokes, and at the end of your palaver he says: 'Well, no, I don't think there's anything in it,' and you take yourself off double-quick; or else he says: 'Yes, there's money in that idea of yours,' or, 'I'll give you so much,' and you get on the deal. That is their way of doing business, and, if you'll excuse me, it's the way I like. I have called three times. I have waited patiently—or, impatiently—and we are just where we started. If you will be kind enough to hand me my samples—"

The junior partner got them, and, with an air of injured dignity and British superiority, handed them to Larry. "Thank you, I'm sorry they're taken up so much of your time, and more still to have wasted mine—and my partners'. Good morning."

"Er—er—one moment. Excuse me," said Mr. Welford hurriedly. "We will give you"—he mentioned a sum which Larry knew to be about half the proper one—"per carat, and ask no questions, Mr. Darnley."

"You will?" said Larry, with wickedly assumed satisfaction.

"We will,"

"Then I won't accept it," said Larry promptly. "Good morning!" and out he walked. And the Snapper, who was waiting for him at the corner, had to dive into a shop to avoid him; for Larry was angry and his step was fast.

Despairing of London dealers, Larry bethought of ones at Amsterdam and Rouen. Why dealers in precious stones should choose such apparently unsuitable towns in which to carry on their business rather puzzled him. He did not know that from time immemorial Amsterdam had been the home of the best diamond cutters, and that Rouen was at one time famous for gem setters.

He tossed up his heads for Rouen, tall for Amsterdam; and the coin coming down heads, he started for Rouen.

At the last moment he sat down to write to Reuben; but he changed his mind. A few days would see his business finished—for surely the vivacious and alert Frenchman would not play the fool as the Englishman had done—and he could pay that surprise visit. It is written "changed his mind," but he was really forced to a decision by the landlord coming up to tell him that the cab was waiting.

As Larry drove off, the Snapper jumped into a vehicle in the next street.

"Follow the cab," he said, in a low, silky voice, "and I'll give you a shilling over your fare."

"Right you are, sir," said the cabman briskly, and thinking: "Detective. The other chap is trying to make a bolt for it."

Of course, Larry went from Southampton to Havre by boat, and thence by rail to Rouen. At another time he would have enjoyed the journey, by both sea and land, for the weather was fine, and nearly everyone experiences the fascination of the first glimpse of France, which has afforded; but Larry was preoccupied and full of business, and the delay vexed and irked him; he wanted to go to Ravenford, not to Rouen.

But, preoccupied as he was, the old town caught hold of him, even as he landed from the train. Of all the towns of northern France, it is the most picturesque and impressive. There is scarcely a church in it, from the cathedral, with its facade of stonelike lacework, to the small churches stowed away in odd corners, as if they had been dropped there by a hurried architect and forgotten, that is not a gem; and the beautiful Seine runs by its handsome quays and under its fine bridges with a stately calm which seems appropriate to the old-world air of the town through which it passes.

Larry had picked up a little French, and found no difficulty in asking his way to the dealer's. He was received courteously by a middle-aged man, who surveyed Larry blandly from behind a huge pair of spectacles, and listened to him with the alert sympathy which is so characteristic of the Frenchman, and which helps to make him so charming.

"These are fine stones, monsieur," he said, as Larry spread out the specimens on a sheet of paper. "Burma? No?"

"No," replied Larry politely but curtly. "Not Burma. Long way from there."

"Monsieur naturally does not desire to be too precise," said Monsieur Lelaine, the dealer.

"That's just it," said Larry appreciatively. "Don't ask questions; because I'm a truthful man, and don't like lying. If I can help it, I came by them honestly; I dug some of them up with my own hands," he held them up—"and I want to dig up some more. I want a fair price, and I want it at once."

"Monsieur will do me the distinguished honor to leave these specimens with me until the morning after tomorrow, when I will have the pleasure to mention a price for"—he shrugged his shoulders—"as many as monsieur choose to bring me."

"Thank Heaven, I've come across a business man at last!" said Larry, rising. "I think we shall do business."

"Is it fair to ask if monsieur has the bulk of the stones with him?" asked Monsieur Lelaine suavely.

Larry nodded. "That's so."

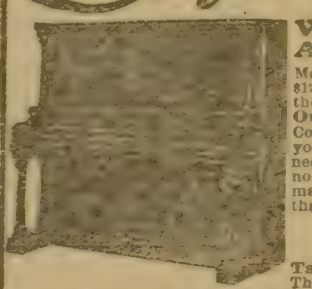
"Then I have to beg monsieur to exercise every care," said the dealer, in a friendly way. "Rouen is"—he shrugged his shoulders—"ah, well, no better and no worse than other large cities," he spoke as if Rouen were Paris or London—"and we have the sheep that are black."

Larry thanked him for his well-meant caution, and took his leave. He had noticed on his way from the station an old-fashioned hotel with a balcony running round a courtyard in which, at some tables and chairs, several men—and ladies—were taking their coffee and cigarettes. The Silver Pear was the name of the inn, and as Larry entered the courtyard the host came forward to receive him with many bows and a genial smile of welcome, and himself conducted his guest to one of the rooms opening onto the balcony.

Larry had a wash, and sallied forth to see the town. He found it charming, and was so absorbed in looking about him that, going round a corner, he nearly ran into a man, an old gentle-

Cornish

Sent To You For A Year's Free Trial



Why Shouldn't You Buy As Low As Any Dealer?

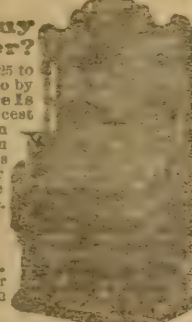
More than 250,000 people have saved from \$25 to \$125 in purchasing a high grade organ or piano by the Cornish Plan—why shouldn't you? Here is Our Offer. You select any of the latest, choicest Cornish styles of instruments, we place it in your home for a year's free use before you need make up your mind to keep it. If it is not sweeter and richer in tone and better made than any you can buy at one-third more than we ask you, send it back at our expense.

You Choose Your Own Terms

Take Three Years to Pay If Needed. The Cornish Plan, in brief, makes the maker prove his instrument and saves you one-third what other manufacturers of high grade instruments must charge you because they protect their dealers.

Let Us Send to You Free the New Cornish Book

It is the most beautiful piano or organ catalog ever published. It shows our latest styles and explains everything you should know before buying any instrument. It shows why you cannot buy any other high grade organ or piano anywhere on earth as low as the Cornish. You should have this beautiful book before buying any piano or organ anywhere. Write for it today and please mention this paper. **Cornish Co.,** Established Over 50 Years



man with long, white hair and blue spectacles. Larry apologized in his best French, but the old gentleman, who was holding a handkerchief to his face, merely muttering a response, hurried on with bent head.

"Toothache," going to the dentist," thought Larry absently.

He came back to the inn in time for dinner; a capital dinner, with wine and cider, the latter, in large glass bottles, like water carafes. Afterward he smoked his cigar in the courtyard—and thought of the lady in the brougham—then he went for a saunter in the moonlit streets, and, rather tired, wandered back to bed.

Before retiring he examined his door and window, as usual. Both had good locks. He undressed and buckled his precious belt round his waist—he had got accustomed to it by this time, and would have found it difficult to sleep without it. Further, he examined his revolver, which was placed under his pillow.

His head had not been many minutes on that same pillow before he was asleep. Now, Larry was a light sleeper—how often had he lain down under the circumstances which rendered it almost necessary for him to slumber like a dog, with one eye open? He was now suddenly awakened by a slight sound. He opened his eyes, but lay quite still. After a pause, the noise continued, and it seemed to him to come from the window.

Larry remembered the balcony, and realized how easily anyone could walk along it from another room, or climb it from the courtyard, and his hand stole to the revolver. A shadow passed the blind, there came the unmistakable sound of the attempt to turn the handle of the French window. Larry's fingers tightened on the stock of the revolver, and his eyes glittered with the expression which they wore when he was angry; and suddenly, as the handle squeaked faintly again, he leaped out of bed, almost reaching the window in his spring. But, alas! he had forgotten the chair on which he had thrown his clothes, and he landed on it and brought it down with a crash loud enough to alarm the most obtuse of burglars.

By the time he had got the window open there was no sign of any visitor; the courtyard was empty, the serenity of the Silver Pear unbroken by any living thing save himself.

Larry sat on the edge of the bed and pondered. Did anyone know that he was carrying the rubies? Had anyone followed him—or was the noise, the sound, made by a roaming cat? No; cats, he reflected, do not throw men's shadows.

On the morrow he scanned his fellow guests keenly; but he saw nothing suspicious in the countenances or manners of any of them. They seemed, as they were, honest and commonplace commercial travelers and business men; there were no English.

He put his revolver in the side pocket of his jacket and kept his hand upon it during his walks that day; but before the evening he had, if not forgotten the incident of the balcony, lost something of the impression of the danger indicated by the attempt to rob him.

At any rate, it was not strong enough to deter him from going for a stroll; and he sauntered out, with his cigar in his mouth—and his hand on his revolver. The streets were now quiet, and the town, flooded by the moonlight, was charming. So fascinating that Larry wandered on, from one bit of architecture to another, but all the time he kept his eyes open and was, so to speak, on guard.

Presently he came to an old archway, adjoining a tiny church, which, in its way, was as precious as any of the gems round his waist, and he stopped to look at it. He had scarcely come to a halt when he felt a blow on the back of his neck, a dull, heavy blow, which even at the moment he knew came from a sandbag, for he had seen it used in Mexico. A quaint but hideously effective weapon is the sandbag, because it deals a blow that knocks a man out of time at once, makes no sound, and leaves little or no mark.

Larry swung round like a dazed animal; then went down like one felled by a poleaxe. And there he lay, as unconscious as the picturesque archway.

When he came to, he staggered to his feet, and, still dizzy and almost overcome by physical nausea—another cheerful effect of the ingenious sandbag—he felt for his revolver. It was not there. Looking around, he heard a groan, and saw a man lying on the ground almost at his feet.

Larry was on him in an instant, and had got him by the throat.

The man made no attempt at resistance, but gasped, in English:

"You mistake. You are an Englishman? Call for help. I—I'm too weak!"

Larry's grasp relaxed, and he stared down at him. The man was well dressed, his appearance, his voice, were those of an English gentleman; and, stranger still, the features seemed vaguely familiar to him.

"Who are you?" he demanded. "You have tried to rob me."

"No, no!" broke in the gentleman, with an impatient groan. "I tried to save you; I came up in time to see him kneeling over you—and the thief shot me with your revolver. Help me up; it is my leg—"

Larry, too amazed, too astounded for words, helped him up, and propped him against the wall.

"This is all very well," said Larry sternly. "How do you know whether it's the truth?" His hand darted to his waist; the belt had gone, and he ran into the street; then it occurred to him that the man might be shamming, and he darted back again. The man was still leaning against the wall, his face deathly pale, his eyes half closed.

"Are you hurt? Have you been robbed? I fear so; the man snatched something from you, a long thing that—"

"Oh, I'm robbed, right enough," Larry broke in bitterly. "I want to know your share in the business."

"I've told you," said the gentleman, with dignity. "I am sorry I did not come up in time. Will you be so kind as to call a cab—or the police? I am staying at the Grand. My name—my name is—Belmayne."

CHAPTER XVIII.

THE MEETING.

Larry drew back and started at the white, pain-drawn face, in speechless amazement for a

moment or two. Yes, it was Lord Belmayne; he recognized, now that he had the clue, the blue eyes, the fair hair, and delicate features which he remembered when Philip and he were lads. The marquis, here, in Rouen, and turning up at the very moment to save his life, Larry's life!

It was a strange coincidence, so strange that Larry could only stand and stare for a spell; but suddenly he saw that Belmayne was fainting, and, awakening to the clamorous needs of the situation, Larry lowered the injured man to the ground and rushed into the street for a cab. He had to go some distance before he found one, but at last he succeeded, and drove back to the archway.

A couple of policemen had come up in the meantime, and they were about to carry the marquis to the station; but Larry, after a deal of bad French and confusing pantomime, convinced them that he was a friend of the unconscious man, and persuaded them to drive to the Grand.

A doctor was sent for, and, while the marquis was got into bed and the medical examination was being made, Larry accompanied the policemen to the station and made his statement.

The superintendent was courteous and sympathetic, but did not hold out much hope of finding the thief or rescuing the rubies.

"I have the impression that you were followed from England probably," he said. "We do not practice the sandbag here in Rouen; it is usually the garrote, or"—he made an expressive gesture—"the knife. The sandbag a weapon most effective and noiseless, is not known here. Besides, the thief appears to have been aware of your business."

"He might have followed me from the dealer's," suggested Larry.

The superintendent shrugged his shoulders. "It (CONTINUED ON PAGE 18.)

The Genuine DOMESTIC SEWING MACHINE

Shipped On Approval Direct From The Factory

You can now buy a Domestic on easy monthly payments at a lower price than is usually asked for inferior machines. You can't buy a better machine than the Domestic. We want to prove this in 30 days. Send us a check for \$1.00 and we will send you the machine to use for 30 days. If you don't like it, return it and we will refund your money.

The Domestic Lock or Chain Stitch Feature Makes Two Machines of One

The Same Wonderful Machine That Grandma Used

Domestic Sewing Machine Co.
292 Domestic Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

DON'T PAY TOO PRICES

Hoosier Ranges and Heaters

Why not buy the Best when you can buy them at such low prices? Our new improvements absolutely surpass anything ever produced. They save so much of a single stove-burner's fuel, they save so much of your own home before you buy. Send postal today for largest free catalog and prices.

Hoosier Range Co.
255 State St., Marion, Ind.

WE WILL MAKE YOU PROSPEROUS

If you are honest and ambitious write us today. No matter where you live or what your occupation, we will teach you the best Estate Business by mail; appoint you Special Representative of our Company in your town; start you in a profitable business of your own, and help you make big money at once. Can arrange for spare time only if desired.

Unusual opportunity for men without capital to become independent for life. Valuable Book and full particulars Free. Write today.

NATIONAL CO-OPERATIVE REALTY CO.
225 Garden Building, Washington, D. C.

22¢ A WEEK

The New Improved "Easy" Iron. Quick, easy sales—big profits. New invention—women wild—agents getting rich. Braut, Mo., sold 3 doz. first week; Pitts, Pa., sold 24 in 3 days. Does big ironing for two cents. Saves cost in short time. Guaranteed. Saves time—labor—strength—health. Write quick for special terms.

FOOTE MFG. CO., B. 312, Dayton, Ohio

Trust You Ten Days. Send No Money

82 Hair Switch on Approval. Choice natural wavy or straight hair, need lock of hair and I will mail a 22-inch, shortness, fine human hair switch to match. A big bargain. Remit \$2 in ten days or sell 3 and GET YOUR SWITCH FREE. Here's a deal a little more. Reason for postage. Write today for free catalog of latest styles hair dressing. High grade hair switches, pads, wigs, pomades, and special hair care in thousands. **WILLIAM A. AYERS, WANTED.**

ANNA AYERS, Dept. B28 22 Quincy St., CHICAGO

LAW UNIVERSITY INSTRUCTION AT HOME

Graduate Law School for home study in the world now offers COMPLETE THREE YEAR TUTORIAL CREDIT. **ABLE TO DO, WITHOUT LEAVING HOME, ATTENDING UNIVERSITY and special lectures. Satisfaction in History, Medicine and other law subjects. Guarantee to teach each student failing to pass by exam. Special business law course. Write for circular and particulars at once—no obligation—offer is open only for text and postage. Offer limited—write now.**

American Correspondence School of Law
Dept. 215, Washington, D. C.

WRITE

Send me a postal right now. I want to send you the most remarkable World's Championship facts ever published—show you how to get into the prize-winning class, how to make more money at least expense. I'll quote you my sensational direct—factory price on the 6-time winner—the

World's Champion Belle City

—Less Than Losers Cost
I want to tell you how Belle City won in 10,000 hatch-contents year after year—facts about the winners, how they did it and can do it.
I'll give you 1, 2, or 3 home test, 30 year guarantee, freight prepaid offer and my low price proposition. I'll send you all this information free if you just write me a postal now for World's Champion Belle City Incubator Co., Box 135 Racine, Wis.

Uses Only 1 Gal. Oil to a Hatch!
Lamp is filled only once during entire hatch. Oil tank is underneath—not on side. Perfect hatching heat is always kept. Automatic trip in.

X-RAY INCUBATOR

—cuts down flame at burner—there's no waste, no excess heat. So only one gallon of oil is required. Old style machines burn 3 to 5 gallons. Glass doors on top—thermometer always in sight. Many other patented features.
WRITE TODAY FOR FREE BOOK No. 111—and learn all about this money-saving, money-making X-Ray Incubator. There are X-Ray Brooders, too!

X-RAY INCUBATOR CO., Wayne, Nebraska. Freight Prepaid.

125 Egg Incubator \$10 and Brooder BOTH FOR
If ordered together.
Freight paid east of Rockies. Hot water, copper tanks, double walls, double glass doors. Free catalog describes them. Send for it today.
Wisconsin Incubator Co., Box 24, Racine, Wis.

7.35 for BIG 125 EGG INCUBATOR
Biggest at price—hundreds of dead air cells—cold rolled copper tank, hot water heat, double disintegrator, deep nursery, high legs, double doors, egg test, safety lamp. Price \$7.35, with Brooder \$9.85. Freight prepaid east of Rockies. Order from this ad on our guarantee or write for our big free book. Progressive Incubator Co., Box 169, Racine, Wis.

SHOEMAKER'S BOOK ON POULTRY
and Almanac for 1918 has 224 pages with many colored plates of fowls true to life. It tells all about chickens, their prices, their care, diseases and remedies. All about incubators, their prices and their operation. All about poultry houses and how to build them. It's an encyclopedia of chickendom. You need it. Only 15c.
S. C. SHOEMAKER, Box 986, Freeport, Ill.

495 MANKATO
A high-class hatchery direct from factory. Guaranteed. Superb. Simple, safe, ready to use. Redwood, triple walls, asbestos lined. Copper hot water tank, self-regulating, safety lamp, nursery thermometer. Get book before you buy.
Mail postal now to: Mankato Incubator Co., Box 845, Mankato, Minn.

Best Birds, Best Eggs, Lowest Prices
All leading pure-bred Chickens, Ducks, Geese and Turkeys. Largest Poultry Farm in the world. Fowls, Eggs and incubators at lowest prices. Send for big book, "Poultry for Profit." Tells how to raise poultry and run incubators successfully. It's FREE, send for it.
J. W. MILLER CO., Box 200, Rockford, Ill.

Make More Money
Raise poultry, sell eggs. Make \$1000 to \$5000 extra every year. I will help you. STAHL'S EXCELSENC INCUBATOR does its work automatically—best results at least cost. Write today for Free Book and full information of great value.
GEO. H. STAHL, 112 Elm Street, Quincy, Ill.

140 Egg Incubator and 140 Chick Brooder both for \$10
Made of California Redwood, covered with asbestos and galvanized iron, copper tank, double walls, self-regulating, complete, ready to use. 30 days trial. Money back if not O.K. Order direct. Catalog free. Post paid.
Ironclad Incubator Co., Box 38 Racine, Wis.

48 BREEDS Fine pure bred chickens, Northern raised, hardy and very beautiful. Fowls, eggs and incubators at low prices. America's greatest poultry farm. Send for free catalog. Largest Annual Poultry Book.
R. F. NEUBERT, Box 629, MANKATO, MINN.

BEES
It pays to keep bees right and raise your own honey. Send today for Free Catalog of Bee Supplies and sample copy of the American Bee Journal, oldest bee paper in America, and indispensable to the bee-keeper.
DADANT & SONS, Box 6, Hamilton, Illinois.

Foy's Big Book MONEY IN POULTRY AND SQUABS
Tells how to start small and grow big. Describes world's largest pure-bred poultry farm and gives a great mass of useful poultry information. Low prices on fowls, eggs, incubators. Mailed to F. FOY, Box 2, Des Moines, Iowa.

50 Best Paying Varieties Pure Bred Chickens, Ducks, Geese, Turkeys, Eggs, Dogs and Incubators. All at Low Prices. Send 4c. for my large, fine Annual Poultry Book. Information worth many dollars to you.
W. A. WEBER, Box 919, Mankato, Minn.

MONEY MAKING POULTRY
Our specialty. Leading varieties pure bred chickens, turkeys, ducks and geese. Best stock and eggs. Lowest prices, oldest farm, 75th year. Fine catalog free.
H. M. JONES CO., Box 102, Des Moines, Ia.

43 Varieties poultry, pigeons, ducks, geese, water fowls, incubators. Feed and supplies. Catalogue 4 cents.
MISSOURI SQUAB CO., Dept. B. R., KIRKWOOD, MO.

200 EGG INCUBATOR \$3. Actual hen controls all over \$50.00 sold. A great bargain. Catalog free.
Nat. M. L. Co., Box 55, Dept. 55, Los Angeles, Cal.



Poultry Farming for Women

BY KATE V. SAINT MAUR.

Copyright, 1913, by W. H. Gannett, Publisher, Inc.

Do's and Don'ts for Incubators

THIS is the season when most folks who keep poultry need reminders about incubators, there are so many things one must do and mustn't do. So I am going to try and make out a list which you can hang up near your incubator and refer to now and then.

First of all, be sure that the machine stands evenly, and that the connecting rod from the thermostat works smoothly. The slightest bend will cause it to bind and prevent the proper control of the disk above the lamp escape. Second, a real and most important item is to be sure that the machine is properly regulated before starting a hatch. Remember, you should depend on the thermostat to control the heat in the egg chamber, rather than the height of the lamp flame. During the winter months the thermometer should register 102½ with the lamp wick quite low and the disk the fourth of an inch above the top of the escape; then you will have plenty of scope to increase the flame when an unexpectedly cold night strikes your part of the country. Later in the spring it is advisable to start the machine a little higher, and the disk a trifle lower, so as to allow for lowering the lamp and raising the disk unexpectedly hot nights.

Be very careful that none of the eggs get turned up on end, especially on the side of the tray under the thermostat for they are very apt to touch it, and that would prevent its working accurately, which would of course mean that the disk would not fall or rise as it should with the variation of heat. If the disk jumps up high or shuts down tightly when chickens are hatching, you will probably find that one of the babies has got onto the thermostat bar, or close up under it.

Don't think that you must open the machine and move it. Of course the condition cannot be allowed to continue, but you must watch the thermometer, and if it commences to go over 104, slip a small piece of stick under the disk to raise it; or if, on the other hand, the heat is going below 104, and the disk is away up in the air, partly cover the escape with a piece of tin or a piece of stiff paper, then try to attract the chick from its undesirable position by moving a lighted candle in front of the glass door. Of course the attendant must not leave the machine while such emergency contrivances are in use, for the chick may move at any minute, and the event must be watched for, and the emergency regulators removed.

Another warning for hatching time: If you are using a hygrometer, it will run up very high when the chicks commence to break out of the shell, because of the moisture released. Don't open the door, but change the ventilators on the machine. The extra moisture is beneficial, so long as the moisture does not fall below 103¼ or 104. A little extra heat is all right at hatching time, especially when there is plenty of moisture. I don't mind, even if it runs up to 104¼ or 105, but I should hate to see it fall below 103¼, for such a temperature prolongs the hatch and weakens the hatch.

A hygrometer is nearly as necessary to good incubation as a thermometer, for it is quite as necessary to regulate moisture as heat. Start with the thermometer registering 102, and the hygrometer at 75. The second week increase the heat to 103 and reduce the moisture to 70. The third week keep the heat at 103, but again lower the moisture until it registers 65, and keep it there until the nineteenth day, when the moisture should again be increased to 55 or 60 degrees. You all know that the heat can be increased by turning the lamp wick a little higher, but some of you may be puzzled about how to increase and lower moisture. The lowering process can be accomplished by airing the eggs a little longer each day. If the room in which the incubator is standing is very cold, spread a well-warmed blanket over the eggs for a part of the time. Increasing the moisture is easily accomplished by putting a pan of moist sand under the egg tray, or squeezing a sponge of hot water and using it in the same way. Don't open the machine after the nineteenth day until the hatch is apparently over, which may be the night of the twenty-second day, or even the twenty-third day. It won't hurt the chicks that are hatched the first day to stay in the machine. If there is a glass front to your machine, put something over it to keep out the light, and the chicks won't scramble about. Once in every two or three hours take away the covering and hold a candle in front of the glass. It will attract the lively, well-dried chicks who will come towards the front and fall down under the tray, where they will be out of the way of the younger ones.

When the hatch is all over—say on the twenty-third day—open the machine, clear out all the shells, and eggs that have not been hatched, as quickly as you can; also the egg tray, and shut up the machine until the next day, leaving the chicks to sleep and gain strength. Keep the heat up to 103, until the twenty-four day, when the brooder should be heated up to 95 or 100 degrees, and all ready to receive them. Change them from the incubator to the brooder, being careful not to let them get chilled on the way, but don't feed until the next day.

Another detail about artificial incubation which amateurs are very apt to neglect, is the daily turning and changing about of the eggs. Not one machine in a hundred supplies quite the same amount of heat to every part of the egg chamber, and it is only by changing about the relative positions of the eggs from corners to center, and from sides to ends, that you can be sure that each egg gets its fair share of heat. Even old Biddy knows the importance of thus equalizing heat, for she changes the position of the eggs once or twice a day, and poor old creature, she only has her bill to push them round with, so surely a man or woman who has two hands need not grumble about the work. Always turn the eggs before trimming the lamp, or at least be careful to wash your hands after handling the lamp, for grease must not come in contact with the eggs, as it would stop up the pores of the shell and smother the chicken.

Next month we will have some must's and mustn'ts about brooders and young stock.

Correspondence

A. A. P.—Would you please tell me through Comfort, what is the matter with my hens. I have Black Minorcas. They were through moulting a few months ago, and some started to lay, and when they had laid a month or so their combs began to shrink up and they stopped laying, and I have some pullets that are doing the same way. They were hatched in late February. I feed wheat in litter in the morning, and shorts and bran mash with beef scraps in the afternoon, and they have oyster shell before them all the time. In the afternoon they are turned out to get grain. Any advice that you can give me I will be thankful for.

A.—The ration you are feeding are not heavy enough for the season of the year in such a climate as yours. Instead of shorts and bran, make the mash

of equal parts of ground oats, corn, bran and beef scraps, and give them whole corn at supper-time. Even though your birds have free range in the afternoon, frost will have destroyed most of the grass and green stuff, so if you want eggs you must give them either steamed clover or alfalfa hay in the mash, and feed cabbage or sprouted oats at noontime.

W. K. E.—I enclose herewith a list of questions which I hope you may be able to answer for me as soon as possible, as I would like to begin setting my incubator next month or early in February. Last year—in the beginning of March—I bought a 120-egg incubator. After reading your instructions in Comfort and advice given in various other poultry magazines, and studying directions which came with the incubator, I expected to have at least a pretty fair hatch. I had thirty good, strong, fine-looking roosters; B. Leghorn, P. E., and White Wyandottes. I collected the eggs several times each day and laid them in boxes of bran, turning them every day until I started the incubator. I put one hundred and fourteen eggs in, tested out seven, and got twenty-three good chicks and fourteen crippled ones; all the others were dead in the shell, although each chick (after opening the eggs) was fully developed and looked very strong. I was certainly very much disappointed; and all those nice eggs wasted! I wrote to the incubator company, telling them of the grand (?) success I had with their incubator, and they informed me that I either cooled the eggs too long or the germs in the eggs were weak. If I cooled them too long, why did they not all die? And, if the germs were weak, why were the dead chicks quite fully developed and looked so strong. I really do not think the germs are weak. In the first eggs the hens lay early in spring, because then the hens and roosters are all strong and vigorous, and the eggs are all a nice size and shape; later on towards late spring and summer the hens and roosters seem to get weaker, and there are all shapes and sizes of eggs laid, with different kinds of shells. I certainly hope you can help me, for I have not yet given up hope that I can be just as successful as others have been. Do you think the incubator was no good? Or did I make some mistake? But I don't see where, for I followed the directions as closely as I could. Kindly answer the following questions in your department for poultry in Comfort magazine: What causes chicks to die in the shell after being fully developed? (2) What causes some chicks to die in the shell (after being fully developed) and others to get weaker, and there are all shapes and sizes of eggs laid, with different kinds of shells. I certainly hope you can help me, for I have not yet given up hope that I can be just as successful as others have been. Do you think the incubator was no good? Or did I make some mistake? But I don't see where, for I followed the directions as closely as I could. Kindly answer the following questions in your department for poultry in Comfort magazine: What causes chicks to die in the shell after being fully developed? (2) What causes some chicks to die in the shell (after being fully developed) and others to get weaker, and there are all shapes and sizes of eggs laid, with different kinds of shells. I certainly hope you can help me, for I have not yet given up hope that I can be just as successful as others have been. Do you think the incubator was no good? Or did I make some mistake? But I don't see where, for I followed the directions as closely as I could. Kindly answer the following questions in your department for poultry in Comfort magazine: What causes chicks to die in the shell after being fully developed? (2) What causes some chicks to die in the shell (after being fully developed) and others to get weaker, and there are all shapes and sizes of eggs laid, with different kinds of shells. I certainly hope you can help me, for I have not yet given up hope that I can be just as successful as others have been. Do you think the incubator was no good? Or did I make some mistake? But I don't see where, for I followed the directions as closely as I could. Kindly answer the following questions in your department for poultry in Comfort magazine: What causes chicks to die in the shell after being fully developed? (2) What causes some chicks to die in the shell (after being fully developed) and others to get weaker, and there are all shapes and sizes of eggs laid, with different kinds of shells. I certainly hope you can help me, for I have not yet given up hope that I can be just as successful as others have been. Do you think the incubator was no good? Or did I make some mistake? But I don't see where, for I followed the directions as closely as I could. Kindly answer the following questions in your department for poultry in Comfort magazine: What causes chicks to die in the shell after being fully developed? (2) What causes some chicks to die in the shell (after being fully developed) and others to get weaker, and there are all shapes and sizes of eggs laid, with different kinds of shells. I certainly hope you can help me, for I have not yet given up hope that I can be just as successful as others have been. Do you think the incubator was no good? Or did I make some mistake? But I don't see where, for I followed the directions as closely as I could. Kindly answer the following questions in your department for poultry in Comfort magazine: What causes chicks to die in the shell after being fully developed? (2) What causes some chicks to die in the shell (after being fully developed) and others to get weaker, and there are all shapes and sizes of eggs laid, with different kinds of shells. I certainly hope you can help me, for I have not yet given up hope that I can be just as successful as others have been. Do you think the incubator was no good? Or did I make some mistake? But I don't see where, for I followed the directions as closely as I could. Kindly answer the following questions in your department for poultry in Comfort magazine: What causes chicks to die in the shell after being fully developed? (2) What causes some chicks to die in the shell (after being fully developed) and others to get weaker, and there are all shapes and sizes of eggs laid, with different kinds of shells. I certainly hope you can help me, for I have not yet given up hope that I can be just as successful as others have been. Do you think the incubator was no good? Or did I make some mistake? But I don't see where, for I followed the directions as closely as I could. Kindly answer the following questions in your department for poultry in Comfort magazine: What causes chicks to die in the shell after being fully developed? (2) What causes some chicks to die in the shell (after being fully developed) and others to get weaker, and there are all shapes and sizes of eggs laid, with different kinds of shells. I certainly hope you can help me, for I have not yet given up hope that I can be just as successful as others have been. Do you think the incubator was no good? Or did I make some mistake? But I don't see where, for I followed the directions as closely as I could. Kindly answer the following questions in your department for poultry in Comfort magazine: What causes chicks to die in the shell after being fully developed? (2) What causes some chicks to die in the shell (after being fully developed) and others to get weaker, and there are all shapes and sizes of eggs laid, with different kinds of shells. I certainly hope you can help me, for I have not yet given up hope that I can be just as successful as others have been. Do you think the incubator was no good? Or did I make some mistake? But I don't see where, for I followed the directions as closely as I could. Kindly answer the following questions in your department for poultry in Comfort magazine: What causes chicks to die in the shell after being fully developed? (2) What causes some chicks to die in the shell (after being fully developed) and others to get weaker, and there are all shapes and sizes of eggs laid, with different kinds of shells. I certainly hope you can help me, for I have not yet given up hope that I can be just as successful as others have been. Do you think the incubator was no good? Or did I make some mistake? But I don't see where, for I followed the directions as closely as I could. Kindly answer the following questions in your department for poultry in Comfort magazine: What causes chicks to die in the shell after being fully developed? (2) What causes some chicks to die in the shell (after being fully developed) and others to get weaker, and there are all shapes and sizes of eggs laid, with different kinds of shells. I certainly hope you can help me, for I have not yet given up hope that I can be just as successful as others have been. Do you think the incubator was no good? Or did I make some mistake? But I don't see where, for I followed the directions as closely as I could. Kindly answer the following questions in your department for poultry in Comfort magazine: What causes chicks to die in the shell after being fully developed? (2) What causes some chicks to die in the shell (after being fully developed) and others to get weaker, and there are all shapes and sizes of eggs laid, with different kinds of shells. I certainly hope you can help me, for I have not yet given up hope that I can be just as successful as others have been. Do you think the incubator was no good? Or did I make some mistake? But I don't see where, for I followed the directions as closely as I could. Kindly answer the following questions in your department for poultry in Comfort magazine: What causes chicks to die in the shell after being fully developed? (2) What causes some chicks to die in the shell (after being fully developed) and others to get weaker, and there are all shapes and sizes of eggs laid, with different kinds of shells. I certainly hope you can help me, for I have not yet given up hope that I can be just as successful as others have been. Do you think the incubator was no good? Or did I make some mistake? But I don't see where, for I followed the directions as closely as I could. Kindly answer the following questions in your department for poultry in Comfort magazine: What causes chicks to die in the shell after being fully developed? (2) What causes some chicks to die in the shell (after being fully developed) and others to get weaker, and there are all shapes and sizes of eggs laid, with different kinds of shells. I certainly hope you can help me, for I have not yet given up hope that I can be just as successful as others have been. Do you think the incubator was no good? Or did I make some mistake? But I don't see where, for I followed the directions as closely as I could. Kindly answer the following questions in your department for poultry in Comfort magazine: What causes chicks to die in the shell after being fully developed? (2) What causes some chicks to die in the shell (after being fully developed) and others to get weaker, and there are all shapes and sizes of eggs laid, with different kinds of shells. I certainly hope you can help me, for I have not yet given up hope that I can be just as successful as others have been. Do you think the incubator was no good? Or did I make some mistake? But I don't see where, for I followed the directions as closely as I could. Kindly answer the following questions in your department for poultry in Comfort magazine: What causes chicks to die in the shell after being fully developed? (2) What causes some chicks to die in the shell (after being fully developed) and others to get weaker, and there are all shapes and sizes of eggs laid, with different kinds of shells. I certainly hope you can help me, for I have not yet given up hope that I can be just as successful as others have been. Do you think the incubator was no good? Or did I make some mistake? But I don't see where, for I followed the directions as closely as I could. Kindly answer the following questions in your department for poultry in Comfort magazine: What causes chicks to die in the shell after being fully developed? (2) What causes some chicks to die in the shell (after being fully developed) and others to get weaker, and there are all shapes and sizes of eggs laid, with different kinds of shells. I certainly hope you can help me, for I have not yet given up hope that I can be just as successful as others have been. Do you think the incubator was no good? Or did I make some mistake? But I don't see where, for I followed the directions as closely as I could. Kindly answer the following questions in your department for poultry in Comfort magazine: What causes chicks to die in the shell after being fully developed? (2) What causes some chicks to die in the shell (after being fully developed) and others to get weaker, and there are all shapes and sizes of eggs laid, with different kinds of shells. I certainly hope you can help me, for I have not yet given up hope that I can be just as successful as others have been. Do you think the incubator was no good? Or did I make some mistake? But I don't see where, for I followed the directions as closely as I could. Kindly answer the following questions in your department for poultry in Comfort magazine: What causes chicks to die in the shell after being fully developed? (2) What causes some chicks to die in the shell (after being fully developed) and others to get weaker, and there are all shapes and sizes of eggs laid, with different kinds of shells. I certainly hope you can help me, for I have not yet given up hope that I can be just as successful as others have been. Do you think the incubator was no good? Or did I make some mistake? But I don't see where, for I followed the directions as closely as I could. Kindly answer the following questions in your department for poultry in Comfort magazine: What causes chicks to die in the shell after being fully developed? (2) What causes some chicks to die in the shell (after being fully developed) and others to get weaker, and there are all shapes and sizes of eggs laid, with different kinds of shells. I certainly hope you can help me, for I have not yet given up hope that I can be just as successful as others have been. Do you think the incubator was no good? Or did I make some mistake? But I don't see where, for I followed the directions as closely as I could. Kindly answer the following questions in your department for poultry in Comfort magazine: What causes chicks to die in the shell after being fully developed? (2) What causes some chicks to die in the shell (after being fully developed) and others to get weaker, and there are all shapes and sizes of eggs laid, with different kinds of shells. I certainly hope you can help me, for I have not yet given up hope that I can be just as successful as others have been. Do you think the incubator was no good? Or did I make some mistake? But I don't see where, for I followed the directions as closely as I could. Kindly answer the following questions in your department for poultry in Comfort magazine: What causes chicks to die in the shell after being fully developed? (2) What causes some chicks to die in the shell (after being fully developed) and others to get weaker, and there are all shapes and sizes of eggs laid, with different kinds of shells. I certainly hope you can help me, for I have not yet given up hope that I can be just as successful as others have been. Do you think the incubator was no good? Or did I make some mistake? But I don't see where, for I followed the directions as closely as I could. Kindly answer the following questions in your department for poultry in Comfort magazine: What causes chicks to die in the shell after being fully developed? (2) What causes some chicks to die in the shell (after being fully developed) and others to get weaker, and there are all shapes and sizes of eggs laid, with different kinds of shells. I certainly hope you can help me, for I have not yet given up hope that I can be just as successful as others have been. Do you think the incubator was no good? Or did I make some mistake? But I don't see where, for I followed the directions as closely as I could. Kindly answer the following questions in your department for poultry in Comfort magazine: What causes chicks to die in the shell after being fully developed? (2) What causes some chicks to die in the shell (after being fully developed) and others to get weaker, and there are all shapes and sizes of eggs laid, with different kinds of shells. I certainly hope you can help me, for I have not yet given up hope that I can be just as successful as others have been. Do you think the incubator was no good? Or did I make some mistake? But I don't see where, for I followed the directions as closely as I could. Kindly answer the following questions in your department for poultry in Comfort magazine: What causes chicks to die in the shell after being fully developed? (2) What causes some chicks to die in the shell (after being fully developed) and others to get weaker, and there are all shapes and sizes of eggs laid, with different kinds of shells. I certainly hope you can help me, for I have not yet given up hope that I can be just as successful as others have been. Do you think the incubator was no good? Or did I make some mistake? But I don't see where, for I followed the directions as closely as I could. Kindly answer the following questions in your department for poultry in Comfort magazine: What causes chicks to die in the shell after being fully developed? (2) What causes some chicks to die in the shell (after being fully developed) and others to get weaker, and there are all shapes and sizes of eggs laid, with different kinds of shells. I certainly hope you can help me, for I have not yet given up hope that I can be just as successful as others have been. Do you think the incubator was no good? Or did I make some mistake? But I don't see where, for I followed the directions as closely as I could. Kindly answer the following questions in your department for poultry in Comfort magazine: What causes chicks to die in the shell after being fully developed? (2) What causes some chicks to die in the shell (after being fully developed) and others to get weaker, and there are all shapes and sizes of eggs laid, with different kinds of shells. I certainly hope you can help me, for I have not yet given up hope that I can be just as successful as others have been. Do you think the incubator was no good? Or did I make some mistake? But I don't see where, for I followed the directions as closely as I could. Kindly answer the following questions in your department for poultry in Comfort magazine: What causes chicks to die in the shell after being fully developed? (2) What causes some chicks to die in the shell (after being fully developed) and others to get weaker, and there are all shapes and sizes of eggs laid, with different kinds of shells. I certainly hope you can help me, for I have not yet given up hope that I can be just as successful as others have been. Do you think the incubator was no good? Or did I make some mistake? But I don't see where, for I followed the directions as closely as I could. Kindly answer the following questions in your department for poultry in Comfort magazine: What causes chicks to die in the shell after being fully developed? (2) What causes some chicks to die in the shell (after being fully developed) and others to get weaker, and there are all shapes and sizes of eggs laid, with different kinds of shells. I certainly hope you can help me, for I have not yet given up hope that I can be just as successful as others have been. Do you think the incubator was no good? Or did I make some mistake? But I don't see where, for I followed the directions as closely as I could. Kindly answer the following questions in your department for poultry in Comfort magazine: What causes chicks to die in the shell after being fully developed? (2) What causes some chicks to die in the shell (after being fully developed) and others to get weaker, and there are all shapes and sizes of eggs laid, with different kinds of shells. I certainly hope you can help me, for I have not yet given up hope that I can be just as successful as others have been. Do you think the incubator was no good? Or did I make some mistake? But I don't see where, for I followed the directions as closely as I could. Kindly answer the following questions in your department for poultry in Comfort magazine: What causes chicks to die in the shell after being fully developed? (2) What causes some chicks to die in the shell (after being fully developed) and others to get weaker, and there are all shapes and sizes of eggs laid, with different kinds of shells. I certainly hope you can help me, for I have not yet given up hope that I can be just as successful as others have been. Do you think the incubator was no good? Or did I make some mistake? But I don't see where, for I followed the directions as closely as I could. Kindly answer the following questions in your department for poultry in Comfort magazine: What causes chicks to die in the shell after being fully developed? (2) What causes some chicks to die in the shell (after being fully developed) and others to get weaker, and there are all shapes and sizes of eggs laid, with different kinds of shells. I certainly hope you can help me, for I have not yet given up hope that I can be just as successful as others have been. Do you think the incubator was no good? Or did I make some mistake? But I don't see where, for I followed the directions as closely as I could. Kindly answer the following questions in your department for poultry in Comfort magazine: What causes chicks to die in the shell after being fully developed? (2) What causes some chicks to die in the shell (after being fully developed) and others to get weaker, and there are all shapes and sizes of eggs laid, with different kinds of shells. I certainly hope you can help me, for I have not yet given up hope that I can be just as successful as others have been. Do you think the incubator was no good? Or did I make some mistake? But I don't see where, for I followed the directions as closely as I could. Kindly answer the following questions in your department for poultry in Comfort magazine: What causes chicks to die in the shell after being fully developed? (2) What causes some chicks to die in the shell (after being fully developed) and others to get weaker, and there are all shapes and sizes of eggs laid, with different kinds of shells. I certainly hope you can help me, for I have not yet given up hope that I can be just as successful as others have been. Do you think the incubator was no good? Or did I make some mistake? But I don't see where, for I followed the directions as closely as I could. Kindly answer the following questions in your department for poultry in Comfort magazine: What causes chicks to die in the shell after being fully developed? (2) What causes some chicks to die in the shell (after being fully developed) and others to get weaker, and there are all shapes and sizes of eggs laid, with different kinds of shells. I certainly hope you can help me, for I have not yet given up hope that I can be just as successful as others have been. Do you think the incubator was no good? Or did I make some mistake? But I don't see where, for I followed the directions as closely as I could. Kindly answer the following questions in your department for poultry in Comfort magazine: What causes chicks to die in the shell after being fully developed? (2) What causes some chicks to die in the shell (after being fully developed) and others to get weaker, and there are all shapes and sizes of eggs laid, with different kinds of shells. I certainly hope you can help me, for I have not yet given up hope that I can be just as successful as others have been. Do you think the incubator was no good? Or did I make some mistake? But I don't see where, for I followed the directions as closely as I could. Kindly answer the following questions in your department for poultry in Comfort magazine: What causes chicks to die in the shell after being fully developed? (2) What causes some chicks to die in the shell (after being fully developed) and others to get weaker, and there are all shapes and sizes of eggs laid, with different kinds of shells. I certainly hope you can help me, for I have not yet given up hope that I can be just as successful as others have been. Do you think the incubator was no good? Or did I make some mistake? But I don't see where, for I followed the directions as closely as I could. Kindly answer the following questions in your department for poultry in Comfort magazine: What causes chicks to die in the shell after being fully developed? (2) What causes some chicks to die in the shell (after being fully developed) and others to get weaker, and there are all shapes and sizes of eggs laid, with different kinds of shells. I certainly hope you can help me, for I have not yet given up hope that I can be just as successful as others have been. Do you think the incubator was no good? Or did I make some mistake? But I don't see where, for I followed the directions as closely as I could. Kindly answer the following questions in your department for poultry in Comfort magazine: What causes chicks to die in the shell after being fully developed? (2) What causes some chicks to die in the shell (after being fully developed) and others to get weaker, and there are all shapes and sizes of eggs laid, with different kinds of shells. I certainly hope you can help me, for I have not yet given up hope that I can be just as successful as others have been. Do you think the incubator was no good? Or did I make some mistake? But I don't see where, for I followed the directions as closely as I could. Kindly answer the following questions in your department for poultry in Comfort magazine: What causes chicks to die in the shell after being fully developed? (2) What causes some chicks to die in the shell (after being fully developed) and others to get weaker, and there are all shapes and sizes of eggs laid, with different kinds of shells. I certainly hope you can help me, for I have not yet given up hope that I can be just as successful as others have been. Do you think the incubator was no good? Or did I make some mistake? But I don't see where, for I followed the directions as closely as I could. Kindly answer the following questions in your department for poultry in Comfort magazine: What causes chicks to die in the shell after being fully developed? (2) What causes some chicks to die in the shell (after being fully developed) and others to get weaker, and there are all shapes and sizes of eggs laid, with different kinds of shells. I certainly hope you can help me, for I have not yet given up hope that I can be just as successful as others have been. Do you think the incubator was no good? Or did I make some mistake? But I don't see where, for I followed the directions as closely as I could. Kindly answer the following questions in your department for poultry in Comfort magazine: What causes chicks to die in the shell after being fully developed? (2) What causes some chicks to die in the shell (after being fully developed) and others to get weaker, and there are all shapes and sizes of eggs laid, with different kinds of shells. I certainly hope you can help me, for I have not yet given up hope that I can be just as successful as others have been. Do you think the incubator was no good? Or did I make some mistake? But I don't see where, for I followed the directions as closely as I could. Kindly answer the following questions in your department for poultry in Comfort magazine: What causes chicks to die in the shell after being fully developed? (2) What causes some chicks to die in the shell (after being fully developed) and others to get weaker, and there are all shapes and sizes of eggs laid, with different kinds of shells. I certainly hope you can help me, for I have not yet given up hope that I can be just as successful as others have been. Do you think the incubator was no good? Or did I make some mistake? But I don't see where, for I followed the directions as closely as I could. Kindly answer the following questions in your department for poultry in Comfort magazine: What causes chicks to die in the shell after being fully developed? (2) What causes some chicks to die in the shell (after being fully developed) and others to get weaker, and there are all shapes and sizes of eggs laid, with different kinds of shells. I certainly hope you can help me, for I have not yet given up hope that I can be just as successful as others have been. Do you think the incubator was no good? Or did I make some mistake? But I don't see where, for I followed the directions as closely as I could. Kindly answer the following questions in your department for poultry in Comfort magazine: What causes chicks to die in the shell after being fully developed? (2) What causes some chicks to die in the shell (after being fully developed) and others to get weaker, and there are all shapes and sizes of eggs laid, with different kinds of shells. I certainly hope you can help me, for I have not yet given up hope that I can be just as successful as others have been. Do you think the incubator was no good? Or did I make some mistake? But I don't see where, for I followed the directions as closely as I could. Kindly answer the following questions in your department for poultry in Comfort magazine: What causes chicks to die in the shell after being fully developed? (2) What causes some chicks to die in the shell (after being fully developed) and others to get weaker, and there are all shapes and sizes of eggs laid, with different kinds of shells. I certainly hope you can help me, for I have not yet given up hope that I can be just as successful as others have been. Do you think the incubator was no good? Or did I make some mistake? But I don't see where, for I followed the directions as closely as I could. Kindly answer the following questions in your department for poultry in Comfort magazine: What causes chicks to die in the shell after being fully developed? (2) What causes some chicks to die in the shell (after being fully developed) and others to get weaker, and there are all shapes and sizes of eggs laid, with different kinds of shells. I certainly hope you can help me, for I have not yet given up hope that I can be just as successful as others have been. Do you think the incubator was no good? Or did I make some mistake? But I don't see where, for I followed the directions as closely as I could. Kindly answer the following questions in your department for poultry in Comfort magazine: What causes chicks to die in the shell after being fully developed? (2) What causes some chicks to die in the shell (after being fully developed) and others to get weaker, and there are all shapes and sizes of eggs laid, with different kinds of shells. I certainly hope you can help me, for I have not yet given up hope that I can be just as successful as others have been. Do you think the incubator was no good? Or did I make some mistake? But I don't see where, for I followed the directions as closely as I could. Kindly answer the following questions in your department for poultry in Comfort magazine: What causes chicks to die in the shell after being fully developed? (2) What causes some chicks to die in the shell (after being fully developed) and others to get weaker, and there are all shapes and sizes of eggs laid, with different kinds of shells. I certainly hope you can help me, for I have not yet given up hope that I can be just as successful as others have been. Do you think the incubator was no good? Or did I make some mistake? But I don't see where, for I followed the directions as closely as I could. Kindly answer the following questions in your department for poultry in Comfort magazine: What causes chicks to die in the shell after being fully developed? (2) What causes some chicks to die in the shell (after being fully developed) and others to get weaker, and there are all shapes and sizes of eggs laid, with different kinds of shells. I certainly hope you can help me, for I have not yet given up hope that I can be just as successful as others have been. Do you think the incubator was no good? Or did I make some mistake? But I don't see where, for I followed the directions as closely as I could. Kindly answer the following questions in your department for poultry in Comfort magazine: What causes chicks to die in the shell after being fully developed? (2) What causes some chicks to die in the shell (after being fully developed) and others to get weaker, and there are all shapes and sizes of eggs laid, with different kinds of shells. I certainly hope you can help me, for I have not yet given up hope that I can be just as successful as others have been. Do you think the incubator was no good? Or did I make some mistake? But I don't see where, for I followed the directions as closely as I could. Kindly answer the following questions in your department for poultry in Comfort magazine: What causes chicks to die in the shell after being fully developed? (2) What causes some chicks to die in the shell (after being fully developed) and others to get weaker, and there are all shapes and sizes of eggs laid, with different kinds of shells. I certainly hope you can help me, for I have not yet given up hope that I can be just as successful as others have been. Do you think the incubator was no good? Or did I make some mistake? But I don't see where, for I followed the directions as closely as I could. Kindly answer the following questions in your department for poultry in Comfort magazine: What causes chicks to die in the shell after being fully developed? (2) What causes some chicks to die in the shell (after being fully developed) and others to get weaker, and there are all shapes and sizes of eggs laid, with different kinds of shells. I certainly hope you can help me, for I have not yet given up hope that I can be just as successful as others have been. Do you think the incubator was no good? Or did I make some mistake? But I don't see where, for I followed the directions as closely as I could. Kindly answer the following questions in your department for poultry in Comfort magazine: What causes chicks to die in the shell after being fully developed? (2) What causes some chicks to die in the shell (after being fully developed) and others to get weaker, and there are all shapes and sizes of eggs laid, with different kinds of shells. I certainly hope you can help me, for I have not yet given up hope that I can be just as successful as others have been. Do you think the incubator was no good? Or did I

Forced to Stop Advertising in 1912 Because of Tremendous Volume of Business —Now Ready to Open 50,000 New Accounts

**We Hand You
This \$150**

PEOPLE'S OUTFITTING COMPANY
DETROIT, MICH.

Credit Purchase Certificate \$150

This certifies that the holder hereof

is entitled to credit to the amount of
ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY DOLLARS
on merchandise, to be purchased at any time
in accordance with the rules of this Company

(NOT TRANSFERABLE)

L. Winman
President
PEOPLE'S OUTFITTING COMPANY

Credit Certificate FREE!

Good for Furniture, Homefurnishings, Rugs, Jewelry, Etc.

Our Credit Certificates furnish the people of this country the grandest opportunity they have ever known to secure high-grade Homefurnishings without having the necessary cash to pay for them. We gave out over \$11,000,000 worth of these Certificates last year. As a result, our business made such a gigantic leap in volume that we were forced to stop advertising and to refuse a great many orders. The rush for goods was so tremendous that we couldn't take care of more business. We are now ready to open 50,000 new accounts and are offering \$7,000,000 worth of Credit Certificates Free. This announcement is made so that you who were disappointed last year can get in early. Act now—today—as we may again be forced to withdraw this offer. Not only is our selling plan the most liberal, but the quality of our goods is much superior to that of other mail-order houses.

A new issue of People's \$150 Credit Purchase Certificates is ready. You are entitled to one of these valuable Certificates absolutely free. This Certificate has the same purchasing power as \$150 in cash, when used with first payment to buy Homefurnishings and Jewelry of every description from our wonderful Book of Bargains. We have shipped out millions of dollars' worth of merchandise on these Credit Purchase Certificates. Don't delay writing for your free \$150 Credit Certificate. A postal will do. Only one Certificate to a family.

How to Buy With \$150 Credit Certificates

These Certificates are good on the purchase of anything and everything in our great Easy-Way-to-Pay Book, the greatest Book of Bargains in existence.

The book gives full details of the famous Easy-Way-to-Pay Plan.

You can furnish your entire home on free and unlimited credit.

L. Winman President **PEOPLE'S OUTFITTING CO., 455 E Street, Detroit, Mich.**

Faithful Shirley

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 10.)

had had an invitation to spend a week at St. Sauveur during the first week in September, as the guests of Lord Wallace and his mother. I tell you, papa, it came to me like a flash of lightning that this visit would be my opportunity, so I immediately answered her letter, describing our trip—told her what lovely times we were having, how attentive Mr. Vining was; and, more than that—

The girl bent forward and whispered a few words in her father's ear, as if she feared that someone might overhear what she was saying. The man started as he comprehended her meaning.

"You didn't dare to do such a thing!" he exclaimed aghast.

"But I did, papa," was the defiant reply. "You know the old saying, 'Nothing venture, nothing have.' There is too much at stake for me to adopt any weak measures, and I am bound to win if such a thing is possible. I urged Lurline to make it in her way to see this Shirley Livingston—you know Aunt Felice's estate joins that of his lordship—and let her know, in a casual way, the news contained in my letter. I imagine she has done so—for Lurline likes nothing better than an intrigue of some kind—and that is the reason why your handsome young secretary has received no letters from his pious lady-love of late."

"Well, Blanche, I must confess you have a long head on your young shoulders," Mr. Norwood remarked with astonishment, "and I hope your schemes may prove a success."

"Well, we shall now have to leave things to develop themselves," Miss Norwood returned with a sigh. "I only hope my plan will work, and that we shall hear no more from this troublesome girl."

CHAPTER XV.

MADAME MARTON'S HOME AT ST. SAUVEUR.

As has already been stated, after Madame Marton's week of shopping in New York, she and Shirley went directly to St. Sauveur.

Here Madame owned a handsome residence on the bank of the St. Charles, a little below its confluence with the St. Lawrence.

Nature had done much for it in the way of situation, and it was a beautiful place. It might have been made a most charming home if anybody could have persuaded the opinionated old dame to permit some modern improvements upon the stiff, formal, and dismal fashion which had prevailed in and about it during the last hundred years.

Yet it had been considered a very luxurious abode at the time it was built.

Every room in the spacious mansion was furnished with costly woods, which, in many instances, were beautifully carved.

The floors were also of hard woods, highly polished, while some of them were elaborately inlaid in quaint and intricate patterns.

But there was nothing to contrast with their cold glaring surface or call attention to their real beauty, and Shirley wished that there might be a bright rug thrown here and there, to break the dull monotony of the vast area of bare boards.

Neither were there draperies of any kind, or delicate lace curtains; nothing but stiff, clumsy shutters at the windows; and when these were closed it made one feel as if he were shut within a gloomy prison.

The furniture had been costly in its day, but it was of ancient pattern, and arranged about the sides of the rooms in a way to suggest either a funeral or a prayer-meeting; and, taking the place all in all, it was about as dismal a dwelling as Shirley had ever been in.

She shivered with a sudden sense of homesickness and desolation when she alighted from the carriage, which had met them at the station, and followed Madame into the ancestral abode of the Martons.

She felt very strange and forlorn for a time, although she bravely strove to conceal the fact from Madame; but at night her pillow was often wet with tears, while her sad heart yearned greatly for the humble but more homelike abode of good old Abby Knapp in New York.

Madame Marton's sitting-room, where she spent the greater portion of her time, was not quite so barren and cheerless as the rest of the house.

It was over the great front drawing-room, while the sun came in brightly every morning, while, strange to say, there was a square of old-fashioned carpeting with a light ground upon the center of the floor.

There were also some low rockers and a comfortable lounge covered with chintz. A few good engravings, in natural wood frames hung upon the walls, and two massive bookcases, stored with a wealth of choice works, by standard authors, gave promise of forgetfulness and mental enjoyment for at least a portion of every day.

Shirley had been assigned a chamber just across the hall from Madame's room; but her heart sank within her the moment the servant opened the door to usher her into it.

"Can I ever live in this desolate place?" she moaned, the moment the woman departed and left her to herself.

The only cheering thing about the place was the blazing wood fire upon the hearth—for although it was the first of June the day had been chilly, and Madame had ordered fires to banish the dampness.

The poor girl hardly slept at all during the night, everything seemed so strange, so lonely, and uncanny; but the next morning when she arose and threw open her window to take a look at her surroundings, she almost forgot her unpleasant impressions of the night previous.

It seemed to her delighted eyes that the view before her could not be rivaled and she drank it in with unalloyed pleasure.

Finally she turned and looked back into her chamber; then, with the hopefulness of youth and the ready adaptation to circumstances which a cheerful, courageous nature always manifests, she exclaimed:

"Ah, but I will soon make it pretty and attractive here if Madame will allow me. Some simple draperies at the windows, a few bright rugs, with what pictures and ornaments I have,

will make a vast difference within these four walls."

With this little gleam of comfort to cheer her homesick heart, Shirley turned away from the window, and began to unpack her trunks and arrange her clothing in the bureau and closet.

Among her things she had several choice bits of bric-a-brac which she had brought away from her old home in Colorado—little mementoes around which so many sacred associations clustered that she could not make up her mind to part with them—and these she arranged upon the mantel, table, and bureau.

There were also in one of her trunks a few studies, both in oil and water colors, which she had painted during her art course; and these she laid out upon the bed, hoping that Madame would allow her to hang them upon the walls.

A nice towel spread upon the bureau, and her handsome toilet set tastefully arranged on it, gave an entirely different appearance to the lumbering piece of furniture, while already the fair girl's face began to assume a brighter look in view of these simple changes. While she was returning some of her winter clothing to her trunk she came upon an old India shawl, and a sudden inspiration seized her.

"It was my grandmother's," she murmured, as she stood holding it in her hands regarding it affectionately. "I wonder if it would injure it if I should spread it upon this great bare place in the middle of the floor for a sort of rug. I would be very careful of it. I would never step upon it, and I would shake the dust from it every morning. The colors are still warm and bright, if it is old, and it would add so much to this gloomy room."

She unfolded it and spread it down to try the effect, and as the sun shone upon it, bringing out the rich hues, the somber chamber really seemed like a different place to her.

The breakfast bell rang just then, and, deferring her arrangements until another time, Shirley went down to find Madame Marton awaiting her in the dining-room.

The woman's sharp, stern features involuntarily relaxed as she caught sight of the girl's bright, smiling face, and was greeted with her cheery "good morning."

The dining-room seemed even more gloomy to Shirley than it had on the previous night, for the sunshine revealed its barrenness and stiffness even more glaringly.

The table was spread with the finest and whitest of damask; the china was delicate and costly, and the silver, polished to the last degree of brightness; "but, oh!" thought the young girl, "if I could only make the table half the size, put a few pieces of decorated china here and there among this glaring white stuff, and set a vase of flowers in the center, I believe it would give me an appetite."

After breakfast Madame always had the newspaper read to her, she told her companion, and this done they went out for a stroll in the grounds.

"What a lovely lawn!" Shirley exclaimed, as

her eyes swept over the nicely mown greensward. Then she added, prompted by her artist love of color: "How pretty some of those little beds on landscape gardening, such as you see in Central Park, would look laid out here and there."

"Humph!" ejaculated Madame, a frown contracting her brow, "and spoil my fine lawn with your new-fangled notions."

But as they continued their walk, she would stop, every now and then, turn back and sweep her sharp eyes over the broad expanse, as if the suggestion had fastened itself in her mind and kept intruding upon her.

From here they proceeded to the kitchen garden, where the gardener had everything in the finest order, and where, as if to make up for the dearth of flowers in other places, he had sown quantities of many varieties among his vegetables.

Shirley exclaimed with delight as she saw them.

"Oh, Madame Marton! how lovely!" she cried, "and what a pity to have them all hidden away out here."

"Humph! where would you have them, pray?" the woman demanded with a contemptuous sniff.

"Oh, I would put them everywhere—in pretty little beds, you know. To me a flowerbed on a lawn is like a beautiful picture on a wall," said the young girl, bending to inhale the perfume of a rose that was just coming into bloom.

"Well, that is a new idea," said Madame, turning to search the eager, flowerlike face of her companion, while she did not fail to notice how caressingly she touched the blossoms about her.

"Cut some and give them to her," Madame curtly commanded of her man, and while he obeyed her—Shirley, standing by, chatting socially about the different varieties—she walked away to inspect the corn, potatoes and cabbages.

When Madame went down to dinner that day she found a tiny vase of cut glass beside her plate, and in it a few stalks of fragrant mignonette with three or four lovely rosebuds.

She appeared not to notice this dainty addition to the table, but it was not in human nature to wholly ignore the delicate perfume, and several times before the meal was over Shirley caught the woman's eyes resting appreciatively upon her little offering.

She imagined that she was just obstinate enough not to speak of it at all; but while they were waiting for the servant to bring in the dessert, she abruptly inquired:

"Where did you get that vase? It's real cut glass!"

"It belonged to my mother," Shirley replied, a tear starting to her eyes as they rested fondly upon it; "and," she added, "she always liked me to arrange a few flowers and set them beside her plate."

Madame Marton made no reply to this, but she was more touched than she would have been willing to acknowledge, that the girl should have shown her the same delicate attention that she had bestowed upon her mother in her own home.

Shirley glanced at her somewhat anxiously.

"Do you object to having flowers on the table, Madame Marton?" she finally ventured to ask.

"I do not know as I do," was the rather ungracious reply. "It's something I haven't been used to, though."

"I would like to put a vase of fresh flowers on the table every morning if you are willing," Shirley remarked, lifting an appealing glance to her companion. "It will make it seem more homelike to me, and I should like to do it for you as I used for mamma."

The sweet voice broke over that last word, and one glittering drop fell into her napkin. Madame would not have had the heart to refuse her request after that, even if she had wanted to, which, strange to say, she did not, for the sake of the flowers themselves.

But it never had been in the nature of the woman to be gracious or to give free expression to the better feelings of her heart; so she merely returned, without even glancing up:

"I'm willing."

CHAPTER XVI.

"THE MIGHT, THE MAJESTY OF LOVELINESS."

"What did you do with the rest of your flowers?" Madame inquired, as they arose from the table.

"They are in my room," Shirley replied. "I thought you might not like to have too many of them about the house."

"Humph! what did you put them in?"

"I have two or three small vases I brought from home, which I filled, and the others I put in a glass," Shirley answered, wondering why Madame was so anxious to know what had become of the things she so detested.

Without a word Madame Marton marched to a closet and taking a key from her pocket, unlocked the door and threw it wide open.

Shirley uttered a cry of delight as she glanced within, for the place was filled with beautiful vases and bric-a-brac of every description.

"How lovely!" she exclaimed, her face all aglow with appreciation.

"Nothing but trash," laconically remarked her companion.

"Trash!" repeated the young girl. "Oh, Madame, they are exquisite, and some of them, I am sure are very costly."

"They cost enough, if that is all, and a foolish waste of money, too," was the grim retort.

"Every Christmas and birthday some of my fond friends," this with a sarcastic smile—"send me a vase or a bronze, or a statue, and they all meet with the same fate, and are locked away in here."

"What a pity," Shirley began, and then checked herself.

"What is a pity?" demanded Madame sharply.

"Out with it."

"I was thinking it was a great pity to have so much beauty wasted," Shirley said with a flush.

"I am sure I should want them about the house, where I could see them."

"Humph! it is a foolish waste of time to keep them dusted," was the curt reply. "I'd either have to do it myself, or run the risk of having the servants smash them."

"But would you not enjoy seeing them about

—wouldn't they remind you pleasantly of the friends who sent them to you?"

"Well, maybe they meant well enough; but I haven't much faith in friendship," replied the woman bitterly. "No doubt they have wondered when they have been here what has become of their tokens. I sometimes feel," she went on with a frown, "that it is all nonsense for people to have so many goods and chattels; and if I could see my way clear to it, I'd reduce my belongings to what I could put in one trunk and go and live in one room somewhere. People fritter away lots of time and money on fashion and follies, and the thousand and one things with which they fill their houses."

"I cannot feel as you do," Shirley thoughtfully responded, "I think the world would be a very dreary place if it were not for the beautiful things in it."

"I don't object to a thing being pretty if it is useful; but what earthly benefit such things as these?" inquired Madame, indicating with a sweep of her bony hand the treasures in the closet.

"It is both pleasant and refining to be surrounded by lovely objects; besides, it is interesting to learn the history of them," Shirley replied.

"The money would do far more good if it were given to the poor," sniffed Madame, contemptuously.

"It would not do them one half as much good," the fair girl answered spiritedly.

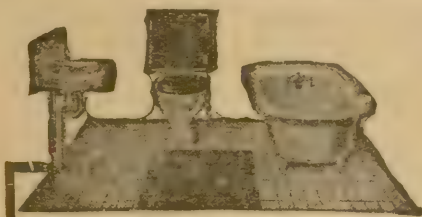
Madame Marton regarded her with unforgotten astonishment, forgetting, in her surprise at the statement, to be angry at being contradicted, a circumstance which usually made her furious.

"Pardon me, but I mean it," Shirley smilingly apologized. "Many of these things were made

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 25.)

A UNIQUE INAUGURATION

President-elect Wilson proposes to have his inauguration different from those of recent years. Read illustrated description of it in March COMFORT and get some new ideas on this subject that is attracting nation-wide attention. If the number over your name on this subject that 293, or less, renew your subscription at once. Use coupon on page 2.



How to Install Your Own Plumbing and Heating Systems

Save all cost of skilled labor; post yourself on the new, practical Gibbons method. Every detail explained in my big new book. Every home, even the smallest cottage, can now have running water and a modern heating plant my book explains everything. My rock-bottom prices on guaranteed material will astound you!

Book FREE!

My new book gives you greater buying power than your local dealer. Thousands of things illustrated and priced. Hot water and steam heating plants, gasoline engines, hydraulic rams, pipes, pumps, valves, electric lighting plants, acetylene lighting plants, all accessories. Everything guaranteed. Save on all material. Write Today! See for yourself how easy it is, with the aid of my new book, to make improvements about your home. Postcard brings it free!

M. J. GIBBONS, Dept. 2096, DAYTON, O.

PIANOS AT WHOLESALE

Most Wonderful Piano Offer Ever Made!

Take advantage of it by being first in your locality to request us to ship, without cost to you, an elegant *Evan's Artist Model Piano*.

One in Each Locality To Be Shipped Without Cost

We will name you inside wholesale price which means a cash saving of over \$100 and appoint you our agent. Send no money—we pay freight and allow you—

30 Days' FREE Trial

Years to pay on easy terms if you desire to keep it.

This is an exceptionally fine art piano—fine as can be made, yet the price on this unusual special offer, is lower than ordinary commercial makes.

2 Years' Instruction Free. Remember just one at wholesale in each locality. Write today.

F. O. EVANS PIANO CO. 408 Fine Arts Bldg., Chicago

WANTED—A MAN

To start in profitable business of his own selling our Big Line of Necessities direct to farmers. Contract given for exclusive territory. Man must be honest, sober and industrious. Two Thousand Rawleigh salesmen now making

\$100 to \$300 Per Month

Experiences not necessary. We will teach you. A few choice territories still open. If you can furnish team and a little expense money, write us stating age, occupation, etc.

The W. T. Rawleigh Medical Co., Freeport, Ill.

Importers—Chemists—Manufacturers

124 Liberty Street



Get This Steel Shoe Book FREE

LEARN about this wonderful new work shoe with the sole of steel. Saves health—saves \$5 to \$20 a year of shoe money. No colds, no wet feet, no rheumatism, no corns, no bunions, no callouses. Over 600,000 men now wearing them. Gives light, springy, comfortable step.

Outlasts 3 to 6 pairs of old fashioned all-leather shoes. Soles are of light, thin, springy steel—extending up one inch. I will gladly ship on 10-day money-back guarantee direct to your home without any delay by parcels post. Send today for my great free book "The Sole of Steel" and learn all about this wonderful shoe.

M. M. Ruthstein, The Steel Shoe Man

104 Racine St. Racine, Wis.

The Sole of Steel

Let Us Send You a Genuine Edison Phonograph

On FREE TRIAL

right to your own home. Entertain your family and your friends. Send it back about yourself if you don't want to keep it. \$2 a month now pays for a genuine Edison Phonograph. Rock Bottom prices and without extra interest on monthly payments. Send today for our beautiful Free Edison Catalog. A postal will do. But send it at once.

BABSON BROS., 3042 Edison Bldg., Chicago

AGENTS SOMETHING NEW

Selling the newly patented Brandt Cigar Lighter. Is operated with one hand; gives an instantaneous light, everytime the button is pressed. No electricity, no battery, no wires, non-explosive. Strikes a light without the aid of matches. Lights your pipe, cigar, cigarette, gas jet, whenever and wherever it is wanted. Works with one hand and never fails. Something new. Big demand. Everyone wants one. Write quick for wholesale terms and prices. B. M. Brandt Lighter Co., 42 Hudson St., New York City

AGENTS

Give a \$1.50 4-qt. Aluminum Kettle free with every sale to introduce new goods. Every woman wants aluminum. Big money. \$1.50 like wildfire. Sworn proof of \$7.70 profit in 3 hours. Write quick for agency and free samples to workers.

THOMAS ALUMINUM CO. 6730 Home St. Dayton, Ohio

Latest Book "Profitable Poultry," 122 pages. Latest improved methods to raise poultry. All about world's famous Runner Ducks, 32 other varieties pure-bred poultry. This book, lowest prices, fowls, eggs, incubators, etc., only 5 cents. BERRY'S POULTRY FARM, Box 31, Clarinda, Iowa

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED.

Free reports as to Patentability. Illustrated Guide Book, and List of Inventions Wanted, sent free.

VICTOR J. EVANS & CO., WASHINGTON, D. C.

Things the Modern Farmer Must Know

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 13.)

should have ample exercise daily and a ration of roots or bran and oilmeal with crushed oats. If this feed can be spared. In cold weather a little shelled corn can be added. The tone of feeding is necessary to keep the ewe in good order and give her strength, besides insuring a full flow of milk for the young lambs. When her time comes her muscles are in good shape, her blood in good order and her bowels relaxed. In connection with the main room where the ewes are kept at night, there should be a number of small pens and we have made these cheaply and snugly by setting hurdles together after binding rye straw sheaves or bundles close together upon them so as to make the hurdles keep out drafts. If the barn is a cold one a roof may be made for the lambing pen in the same way. Into such a pen the ewe should be placed the moment her lamb is dropped. The first act of the shepherd should then be to turn the ewe and strip away all the locks of wool from about the udder so that the lamb will have no difficulty in sucking. The ewe should then be left to lick her lamb dry and after a while when this has been accomplished the lamb may be helped to stand and suck if weak or give a little whiskey and warm water or milk if unable to stand. In some of these cases it may be necessary to wrap the lamb in a warm blanket and place it by a fire to get its blood to circulating freely. We have even given a warm bath and then rubbed the lamb dry and placed it back of the stove, in cases where animation seemed almost wholly lacking and lambs have been saved in that way. The lamb must be returned to its mother just as soon as possible, else she may fall to own it. To young shepherds let us say a word about their work among ewes about to lamb. Knowing that the ewes are sensitive and easily excited and that this is injurious, the shepherd should go quietly among them, not bustling about whistling or singing when they are ruminating quietly at night, and thus making each ewe jump up and run as he passes. Many a night we have gone into the lambing shed and walked quietly among the ewes, looking or listening for those requiring attention and the lantern has shone into their peaceful faces and they have allowed one to step over their backs and all around them without evincing fear or ceasing the cud of contentment and peace. That is the way to handle pregnant ewes and they should know their shepherd and not fear him at night when he makes his rounds once an hour during lambing time. Secondly go slow about interfering with a ewe about to lamb. Leave her to nature and do not touch her unless it is seen that something is wrong.

Clover Failing to Grow

This winter much clover will "winter kill" or at least the owners of the farms on which the "accident" occurs will give that as the reason of clover failure. Often the blame is put where it does not belong. We are sorry to have to say that clover is failing in many parts of the country; but one notices that it fails on one farm and right over the fence it is thriving again. You will notice it growing luxuriantly on the roadside in these districts and beside it thrives the sweet clover. What is the reason? In many instances the answer is, lack of manure, or lack of lime, or a combination of both reasons. The man who has made up his mind from scientific reading that lack of root nodules is the cause and that he must forthwith inoculate his soil with earth from a successful clover, alfalfa or sweet clover patch, should try the application of fifteen to twenty tons of well-made farm manure to the acre. He should also test his soil with litmus paper. Acid in the soil will turn blue litmus paper red. Alkaline properties will turn red litmus paper blue. One can buy neutral litmus paper, which is shaded between red and blue and which will serve to test either for acid or alkali. Stab into the earth with a sharp spade and lay a strip of litmus paper against the moist edge of the cut, near the top, half way down and way down at the bottom, and note results. If the soil proves to be sour (acid) it needs lime and potash; if it is notably alkaline it needs subsoiling, deep plowing and weathering in the winter time. Clover will grow anywhere, in the right climate, where plenty of farmyard manure is used, provided the soil contains enough lime. Manure and lime are the medicines for lack of success in growing clover and clover in abundance is the medicine for all soil that has become poor in nitrogen. Grow clover everywhere and turn it down in fall. Wherever one sees clover flourishing depend upon it that the farm will bear profitable crops, feed profitable cows and support a prosperous farmer. Where no clover is seen, in a country where it should be grown, read the opposite of the above remarks and get busy mending matters. It is your own fault if clover won't grow and farming without clover is faulty all the way through.

The Questions and Answers constitute one of the most valuable features of this department and we urge our farmer subscribers to read all of them carefully each month, as you will find that they contain much useful information and advice on practical problems that are troubling you as well as those who have asked the questions. Cut them out and paste them into a scrapbook for future reference. This will save you the trouble of writing us and will avoid delay in getting your answer when you need advice on these same matters. We are glad to receive inquiries from our subscribers and to advise them on all matters pertaining to farming, but it is hardly reasonable to expect us to waste valuable space in answering the same questions month after month. The benefit of those who need not have asked the questions if they had read and remembered the answers which we had previously printed.

Questions and Answers

DEVON CATTLE.—I would like to correspond with someone who has thorough knowledge of Devon cattle. I am desirous of information and would thank anybody that has had experience with this breed to write direct to me about it.

G. W. FANN, Dayton, R. R. 3, Box 83, Tenn.

A.—For information as to breeders of Devon cattle write to Mr. L. P. Sisson, Secretary of the American Devon Cattle Club, New York, Ohio. The breed used to be fairly popular in America, but is now practically out of fashion. When work oxen were needed and plentiful the Devons had their innings; as steers of the breed, with their long, strong horns were admirably adapted for hard labor in the woods and for breaking work. We now seldom see a work ox, and those we find here and there seem to be of nondescript breeding. Under the circumstances we could not conscientiously advise anyone to start breeding Devon cattle. It would be much better business to engage in the breeding of a beef or dairy breed that is in great demand, both locally and throughout the nation.

WINTER PROTECTION OF PEACH TREES.—I would like to know how to care for and protect rosettes and young peach trees (planted "RUTH" Dubuque, Iowa, winter).

A.—It is unlikely that you will succeed with peach trees in your present location. Take the advice of experienced neighbors as to that. The trees may be laid down and covered with straw and a little earth; or if they are very small they may be wrapped in gunny sacking and then protected by thatching in fine weather in April, on bed of light, rich soil. Sow in lines drawn about ten inches apart across the bed, and not over a quarter of an inch deep. Sow the seed thinly in the marks, and beat down surface of bed with back of spade. Now cover entire bed with gunny sacking. When seeds are seen to be sprouting raise sacking above bed to shade bed. As plants show green color and leaves raise sacking higher and remove altogether when plants are hardly looking. A

A.—Well-drained, rich, black muck, full of humus, is the right soil for celery culture. Soil must be moist, but not waterlogged. Sow the seed in fine weather in April, on bed of light, rich soil. Sow in lines drawn about ten inches apart across the bed, and not over a quarter of an inch deep. Sow the seed thinly in the marks, and beat down surface of bed with back of spade. Now cover entire bed with gunny sacking. When seeds are seen to be sprouting raise sacking above bed to shade bed. As plants show green color and leaves raise sacking higher and remove altogether when plants are hardly looking. A

CELERY CULTURE.—Of what nature should the soil be for celery, dry or swampy? How early should the seed be planted, and how should the land be prepared? How late in the season can it be planted to escape frost? How should it be prepared for market? How many pieces to the bunch, and what is the market price per bunch? How should it be stored for winter? F. E. H. Sale Creek, Tenn.

A.—Well-drained, rich, black muck, full of humus, is the right soil for celery culture. Soil must be moist, but not waterlogged. Sow the seed in fine weather in April, on bed of light, rich soil. Sow in lines drawn about ten inches apart across the bed, and not over a quarter of an inch deep. Sow the seed thinly in the marks, and beat down surface of bed with back of spade. Now cover entire bed with gunny sacking. When seeds are seen to be sprouting raise sacking above bed to shade bed. As plants show green color and leaves raise sacking higher and remove altogether when plants are hardly looking. A

CELERY CULTURE.—Of what nature should the soil be for celery, dry or swampy? How early should the seed be planted, and how should the land be prepared? How late in the season can it be planted to escape frost? How should it be prepared for market? How many pieces to the bunch, and what is the market price per bunch? How should it be stored for winter? F. E. H. Sale Creek, Tenn.

A.—Well-drained, rich, black muck, full of humus, is the right soil for celery culture. Soil must be moist, but not waterlogged. Sow the seed in fine weather in April, on bed of light, rich soil. Sow in lines drawn about ten inches apart across the bed, and not over a quarter of an inch deep. Sow the seed thinly in the marks, and beat down surface of bed with back of spade. Now cover entire bed with gunny sacking. When seeds are seen to be sprouting raise sacking above bed to shade bed. As plants show green color and leaves raise sacking higher and remove altogether when plants are hardly looking. A

CELERY CULTURE.—Of what nature should the soil be for celery, dry or swampy? How early should the seed be planted, and how should the land be prepared? How late in the season can it be planted to escape frost? How should it be prepared for market? How many pieces to the bunch, and what is the market price per bunch? How should it be stored for winter? F. E. H. Sale Creek, Tenn.

A.—Well-drained, rich, black muck, full of humus, is the right soil for celery culture. Soil must be moist, but not waterlogged. Sow the seed in fine weather in April, on bed of light, rich soil. Sow in lines drawn about ten inches apart across the bed, and not over a quarter of an inch deep. Sow the seed thinly in the marks, and beat down surface of bed with back of spade. Now cover entire bed with gunny sacking. When seeds are seen to be sprouting raise sacking above bed to shade bed. As plants show green color and leaves raise sacking higher and remove altogether when plants are hardly looking. A

CELERY CULTURE.—Of what nature should the soil be for celery, dry or swampy? How early should the seed be planted, and how should the land be prepared? How late in the season can it be planted to escape frost? How should it be prepared for market? How many pieces to the bunch, and what is the market price per bunch? How should it be stored for winter? F. E. H. Sale Creek, Tenn.

A.—Well-drained, rich, black muck, full of humus, is the right soil for celery culture. Soil must be moist, but not waterlogged. Sow the seed in fine weather in April, on bed of light, rich soil. Sow in lines drawn about ten inches apart across the bed, and not over a quarter of an inch deep. Sow the seed thinly in the marks, and beat down surface of bed with back of spade. Now cover entire bed with gunny sacking. When seeds are seen to be sprouting raise sacking above bed to shade bed. As plants show green color and leaves raise sacking higher and remove altogether when plants are hardly looking. A

CELERY CULTURE.—Of what nature should the soil be for celery, dry or swampy? How early should the seed be planted, and how should the land be prepared? How late in the season can it be planted to escape frost? How should it be prepared for market? How many pieces to the bunch, and what is the market price per bunch? How should it be stored for winter? F. E. H. Sale Creek, Tenn.

A.—Well-drained, rich, black muck, full of humus, is the right soil for celery culture. Soil must be moist, but not waterlogged. Sow the seed in fine weather in April, on bed of light, rich soil. Sow in lines drawn about ten inches apart across the bed, and not over a quarter of an inch deep. Sow the seed thinly in the marks, and beat down surface of bed with back of spade. Now cover entire bed with gunny sacking. When seeds are seen to be sprouting raise sacking above bed to shade bed. As plants show green color and leaves raise sacking higher and remove altogether when plants are hardly looking. A

CELERY CULTURE.—Of what nature should the soil be for celery, dry or swampy? How early should the seed be planted, and how should the land be prepared? How late in the season can it be planted to escape frost? How should it be prepared for market? How many pieces to the bunch, and what is the market price per bunch? How should it be stored for winter? F. E. H. Sale Creek, Tenn.

A.—Well-drained, rich, black muck, full of humus, is the right soil for celery culture. Soil must be moist, but not waterlogged. Sow the seed in fine weather in April, on bed of light, rich soil. Sow in lines drawn about ten inches apart across the bed, and not over a quarter of an inch deep. Sow the seed thinly in the marks, and beat down surface of bed with back of spade. Now cover entire bed with gunny sacking. When seeds are seen to be sprouting raise sacking above bed to shade bed. As plants show green color and leaves raise sacking higher and remove altogether when plants are hardly looking. A

CELERY CULTURE.—Of what nature should the soil be for celery, dry or swampy? How early should the seed be planted, and how should the land be prepared? How late in the season can it be planted to escape frost? How should it be prepared for market? How many pieces to the bunch, and what is the market price per bunch? How should it be stored for winter? F. E. H. Sale Creek, Tenn.

A.—Well-drained, rich, black muck, full of humus, is the right soil for celery culture. Soil must be moist, but not waterlogged. Sow the seed in fine weather in April, on bed of light, rich soil. Sow in lines drawn about ten inches apart across the bed, and not over a quarter of an inch deep. Sow the seed thinly in the marks, and beat down surface of bed with back of spade. Now cover entire bed with gunny sacking. When seeds are seen to be sprouting raise sacking above bed to shade bed. As plants show green color and leaves raise sacking higher and remove altogether when plants are hardly looking. A

CELERY CULTURE.—Of what nature should the soil be for celery, dry or swampy? How early should the seed be planted, and how should the land be prepared? How late in the season can it be planted to escape frost? How should it be prepared for market? How many pieces to the bunch, and what is the market price per bunch? How should it be stored for winter? F. E. H. Sale Creek, Tenn.

A.—Well-drained, rich, black muck, full of humus, is the right soil for celery culture. Soil must be moist, but not waterlogged. Sow the seed in fine weather in April, on bed of light, rich soil. Sow in lines drawn about ten inches apart across the bed, and not over a quarter of an inch deep. Sow the seed thinly in the marks, and beat down surface of bed with back of spade. Now cover entire bed with gunny sacking. When seeds are seen to be sprouting raise sacking above bed to shade bed. As plants show green color and leaves raise sacking higher and remove altogether when plants are hardly looking. A

cold frame is the place to start seed. Lift and transplant the plants as soon as they are large enough to handle. Set them about two inches apart in the frame. Screen or shade the bed with lath frames. Water regularly and often. Clip tops of plants to make them stocky and strong while growing. In your locality the plants should be set out for crop about middle of August. The setting is done on well pulverized, rich soil in rows three feet apart and six inches apart in the rows, and the roots should be well firmed in planting, by tramping on each side of the row after setting. Cultivate between rows as plants grow. When plants are well up draw close together and pack earth at sides. Later on earth is plowed toward rows and the banking then completed with spade for celery to be used in fall. For winter use the celery is dug up, placed in trenches as deep as the plants are tall and gradually covered with hay or straw to keep out frost as weather becomes cold. Celery is marketed in bunches of six stalks, as soon about, and the price varies. See market quotations in your local papers and city dailies. If you think of raising celery for market the business should be learned from a successful celery raiser. The crop requires a great deal of work and patient attention, but proves profitable, if the soil is right and the work done well.

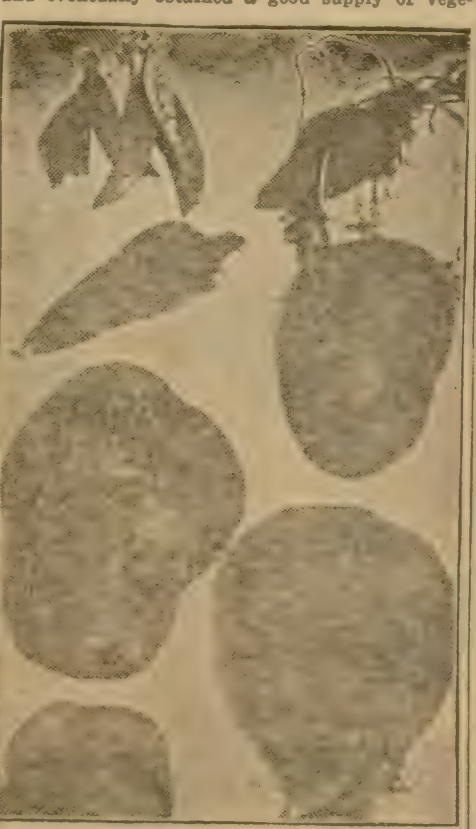
FEEDING HOGS AND RAISING CORN.—What is the best feed for pigs to make quick growth? (1) It is cheaper to let them run or keep them up? (2) I have cleaned up some branch bottoms and would like to know what kind of corn and when to plant these. What about planting beans in the corn?

A.—The first and most important thing to remember is to have the right sort of hogs to feed. It is waste of time, feed and good money to feed razor-back, racing, slow maturing hogs. Select a few blocks, roomy, robust grade Poland-China, Berkshire or Duroc sows and breed them to a pure bred boar of the breed most prominent in their breeding. Continue to use pure bred boars right along and soon you will have fine hogs that lay on flesh just as soon and profitably. At all times provide plenty of green pasture for the sows and pigs. Alfalfa, clover, Essex rape, turnips, rye, etc. are all excellent. Keep the growing pigs out as much as possible on such fields and in addition feed grain, meals and skim-milk. Digest tanks, at rate of ten per cent. with other feeds, will prove profitable. Provide pumpkins to boil and feed when you give corn heavily to grown pigs that run after feeding cattle, or shelled corn, or when fed corn apart from cattle. If you grow the pigs right nothing will fatten more profitably than corn, alfalfa and an addition of peas, roots, etc. (2) Prepare the soil perfectly by plowing, disk and harrowing and plant the corn just as soon as the weather is sufficiently warm and dry. Plant when other experienced farmers of the district say the right time has come, and use seed such as has been proved to succeed in your district. The corn used should be of a known, named sort and pure. It does not pay to use scrub seed. Beans may be planted in corn when ready to "lay by" if that is the practice of your district.

School Farming in Alaska

The school-farm movement has penetrated Alaska. From the school at Klukwan, in southern Alaska, comes a basket of potatoes, turnips, carrots, and other vegetables consigned to the United States Bureau of Education. Several of the products are of a size and weight that would be remarkable in a far more propitious climate than that of Alaska.

The school at Klukwan is one of eighty-one public schools for natives maintained by the Bureau of Education in Alaska. In a number of these gardening is carried on with distinct profit to the school and the community. The teacher from Shungnak, within the Arctic Circle, reports that he supervised the making of seventeen native gardens and four large school gardens. He instructed the school children and adults in sowing seed, planting, cutting, potato eyes, spading, hoeing, raking, thinning, weeding, transplanting, watering—in fact, in all the operations necessary for successful gardening. One third of an acre he set apart as a model garden; on this he experimented with different products and eventually obtained a good supply of vegetables for use in cooking class.



VEGETABLES GROWN IN ALASKA SCHOOL GARDENS.

tables for use in cooking class. Radishes, turnips, peas, rutabagas, carrots, beets, cabbages, potatoes, lettuce, kohlrabi, parsnips, and a few other vegetables did well in this arctic garden; onions, beans and cucumbers were unsuccessful.

At Eagle, Fort Yukon, Unalakleet, and Klavock similar results in gardening are reported. In Unalakleet the school-farm at first contained only a few flats of rye and wheat, and some kitchen vegetables, but this year a more ambitious experiment was made. The children not only worked a school garden in which each had a patch of his own, but also cultivated a larger farm at some distance from the school.

Although the season is short in these Alaska settlements, the vegetables often attain good growth. In Klukwan the temperature ranges from 81 in summer to 27 below zero in winter. At Klavock the children were able to begin preparing their ground by the first of April, and elsewhere many of the vegetables were in by May.

The work in school gardening illustrates the general principle on which the government is working in the schools of Alaska—that education shall be something more than mere schooling; that it shall be preparation for the life the natives have to lead. Sewing, cooking, and carpentry are prominent subjects in the schools. "The education of the natives of Alaska," says a recent report of the Bureau of Education, "is conceived as meaning their advancement in civilization. Superintendents, teachers, physicians, and nurses must regard themselves as school workers striving to elevate the native races intellectually, morally, and physically."

The foregoing is one of the many interesting and instructive bulletins issued by the U. S. Bureau of Education illustrative of the splendid work that this branch of the public service is doing.

Build a HOME

Save \$500 FREE

Book FREE Millwork Catalog 5,000 Bargain Offers!

Write for this Grand Free Catalog of Millwork and Building Material. Save \$500 to \$1,000 on the cost of a splendid modern home. Order direct from the great Gordon-Van Tine

Plant and save all middle dealers' profits.

Prices 50% Below the Market

We undersell everybody on Doors, Windows, Mouldings, Flooring, Stair Work, Porch Work, everything in Lumber, Millwork and Builders' Supplies.

24-in. Window 57c Mill Prices and Quick Shipment Satisfaction GUARANTEED Strong Door 77c

We have furnished all the material for 100,000 homes. We ship within 48 hours and guarantee quality, safe delivery and satisfaction or back comes your money.

THE PRICE WAR now raging in the building material market is the greatest opportunity of a

builder's opportunity. Send for the money-saving 5,000 Bargain Catalog. If you wish the big illustrated Plan Book, enclose 10c for postage and mailing.

Write today. From action comes big money.

GORDON-VAN TINE CO. 4000 Case Street, DAVENPORT, IOWA

Use KEROSENE Engine Free!

Amazing "DETROIT" Kerosene Engine shipped on 15 days' FREE Trial, proves kerosene cheapest, safest, most powerful fuel. If satisfied, pay lowest price ever given on reliable farm engine; if not, pay nothing. No waste, no evaporation, no explosion from coal oil.

Gasoline Going Up! Gasoline is 9c to 15c higher than coal oil. Still going up. Two pints of coal oil do work of three pints gasoline.

Amazing "DETROIT" only engine running on coal oil successfully, uses alcohol, gasoline and benzine, too. Starts with out cranking. Only three moving parts—no cams—no sprockets—no gears—no valves—the utmost in simplicity, power and strength. Mounted on skids. All sizes, 2 to 20 h. p., in stock ready to ship. Engine tested before crating. Comes all ready to run. Pumps, saws, threshes, churns, separates milk, grinds feed, shells corn, runs home electric lighting plant. Prices (stripped), \$29.50 up. Send any place on 15 days' FREE Trial. Don't buy an engine till you investigate the money-saving, power-saving "DETROIT." Thousands in use. Costs only postal to find out. If you are first in your neighborhood to write, you get Special Extra-Low Introductory price. Write! (15)

Special Extra-Low Introductory price. Write! (15)

Detroit Engine Works, 241 Bellevue Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Gregory's "Honest" SEEDS

produce the best of crisp vegetables and beautiful flowers. Let us prove this to your garden by trying the following:

Season's Lettuce & Radish 10c Supply

We will mail large packet each of May King and Curled Simpson Lettuce, Scarlet Globe and White Icicle Radish. Choice strains of finest sorts. Enough for several sowings. Order as "the popular collection."

FREE Beautiful, instructive Catalog. Helps to better gardens. Lists all good vegetable and flower seeds. Give "honest" prices.

Ask for your copy to-day. Sent FREE on request.

J. J. H. GREGORY & SON 421 Elm St., Marblehead, Mass.

THE HONEST SEEDS

TREES From GROWER to FARM

SAVE OVER HALF

Get better Trees

Highest quality Stock absolutely free from all disease. All trees fresh dug and true to name. Apple, Peach, Cherry, Pear, Plum, etc. You save all middlemen's profit and get guaranteed trees. We have no Salesmen or Slippery Agents. Write for our Free Book on Planting with bargain list. REILLY BROS. NURSERIES

Estab. 1894 554 Reilly Road Danville, N. Y.

GET America's Star Roses

Guaranteed CATALOG SENT FREE

350 of the Best Roses for America. Yuccas, over-root plants, 11 leaders shown in natural colors. 85 others from photographs. Contains full information about how to select, plant, prune and grow. WRITE TODAY for this valuable book, with FREE DELIVERY OFFER.

The Concord & Jones Co., Box 179, West Grove, Pa. Rose Specialists—50 Years' Experience.

BILLIARDS AT HOME

Have your own Burrows Billiard and Pool Table. A few cents per day will buy it. No special billiard room needed. Write for particulars.

E. T. Burrows Co., 35 Free St., Portland, Me.

PREMIUMS SEED

Or CASE for SELLING

Send us your name and address, we send you 34 PACK-ETS SEED, Flowers, Vegetables or assorted; sell them at 3c each, return 1c to us, we send you Free and post-paid your choice of Premiums from List sent with Seed. Write today. We trust you for 30 days.

J. K. RISDON SEED CO., Inc., RIVERDALE, MD.

Gredler's Fine Catalogue

and calendar of pure-bred poultry for 1913, large, many pages of poultry facts, different breeds illustrated in colors. 70 varieties illustrated and described. Incubators and brooders, low prices of stock and eggs for hatching. A perfect guide to all poultry raisers. Send 10c.

B. H. GREIDER, Box 151, Rhoads, Pa.

LEARN TO DRIVE AUTOS

Two Complete Courses For The Price Of One.

Creatures of Destiny

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 14.)

is true. It's a pity that you cannot give me any description that would assist me in identifying the miscreant. Perhaps the gentleman who rescued you may have seen the man and can describe him to us. I will have every possible inquiry made, and communicate with you. Meanwhile, monsieur, I have to ask that you do not leave Rouen without giving us notice of your intended departure."

The request, or command, was scarcely necessary, seeing that the superintendent had already, by a sign, told off one of his men to shadow Larry.

Larry returned to the Grand. His head was aching too much to permit him to think clearly; but he did realize that he had lost his—ah! not only his—rubies, and that the man who had been wounded in attempting to save him was actually Lord Belmayne.

Bitingly and sadly he made his way to the Grand, and was at once shown up to the marquis' apartments.

The doctor met him in the anteroom. "His lordship is scarcely in a condition to receive visitors, Mr. Darnley," he said courteously and gravely, "but he has expressed so great, so urgent a desire that you should be admitted the moment you presented yourself that I am constrained, against my professional judgment, to permit the interview. But it must be short and unexciting."

Larry nodded, and paused at the bedroom door to ask:

"Is he much hurt?"

The doctor shrugged his shoulders.

"His lordship is shot in the leg; I have extracted the bullet; but the leg was already weak from a congenital defect, and the bone is broken. In addition, his lordship's condition is not favorable to a speedy recovery; he is feverish, and what you English call 'run down' from some physical or mental cause; the latter, I am disposed to think, seeing that he appears greatly troubled about an affair which has brought him to France. He has been slightly delirious, but is intelligent enough now to converse; but the conversation must be the most calm and placid, and of the shortest duration. I have sent for a nurse."

Larry nodded.

"I'll take care," he said.

As he entered the room, Philip turned with feverish eagerness. "Have you found—?" he asked in a low and feebly hurried tone.

Larry stood beside the bed and looked down at the face which, though now flushed with fever, looked thin and drawn, as if by some mental strain.

"No," he said; "but the police are on the track. They will want to bother you with questions as soon as you are well enough to answer them. We'll let that business wait, Lord Belmayne. I have come to thank you for your attempt to save my property—I am inclined to think that you did actually save my life; and I am more than sorry that you were so severely wounded. I hope you will soon recover."

While Larry spoke, Philip regarded him with a troubled gaze and a perplexed frown.

"Oh, that's all right," he said. "You would have done the same for me. I wish I had been in time to save you from being robbed. It was money? I hope not a large sum?"

"It was money's worth," said Larry, stifling a sigh, "and, yes, there was a good deal of it. And it wasn't all mine, worse luck!"

Philip murmured an expression of regret.

"The thief was an old man, with long, white hair, and wore blue spectacles, for a disguise, doubtless. I think I should know him again."

"By this time his spectacles will have gone and his hair be black or some other color," said Larry. "Don't let it trouble you, Lord Belmayne. Is there anything I can get you?" he asked, for Philip was looking at the table listlessly.

"A drink of water," he said. "Thank you."

As Larry filled the glass and held it to Philip's lips, Philip, who had been watching him with feverish eagerness and now saw his face plainly for the first time in the light from the lamp, uttered a faint cry, and clasped his arm.

"Who are you?" he asked. "If I know your voice, I know your face. Who are you?"

"I am Larry, Larry Harding, Lord Belmayne," said Larry quietly.

"Larry! Yes! I—I am not dreaming, delirious? It is Larry. Heaven! How—how strange! That we should meet here, in this French town, so far from home—"

His voice rose, and his eyes grew still more unnaturally bright. Larry laid his strong, cool hand on Philip's shoulder.

"Hush!" he said. "If the doctor hears you I shall be thrown out. The world is a small place; you discover that when you have seen a little of it, and one is always meeting friends in the most unlikely spots."

"You have been to Ravenford?" asked Philip.

Larry colored rather guiltily.

"No, I have not. I've not been in England long, and I wanted to get some business done first so that I could run down and surprise them," he added, with a touch of self-reproach.

"Business? Yes?" murmured Philip. "The business that brought you to Rouen. And you are Larry? Are you sure that I am still conscious? Larry, the fisher boy? Forgive me! You—you have prospered, Larry—are rich?"

"I had, and I was," said Larry, forcing a rueful smile. "But I am not prospering now, and I am about as poor as Job at this moment. They were rubies that villain stole from me, the proceeds of months of hard work—But never mind all that," he broke off. "Ravenford? They are all well there, Lord Belmayne? Reuben, and—and—the rest?"

Philip moved nervously, and drew his hand across his brow.

"Yes, yes," he said huskily, his eyes wandering restlessly from under his knit brows. "Yes, Reuben is well. They are all—"

He broke off with a groan, as if he had suddenly remembered something. "Oh, Larry, Larry, my heart is broken!"

The cry went straight to Larry's heart, and he bent forward and took the small, hot hand in his and murmured soothingly:

"What's the trouble, Lord Belmayne?"

"It is she, she!" moaned Philip. "She has left me, down—at the last moment, the moment before my joy's happiness. Left me! It was my fault, mine alone! I—I drove her to it. I was selfish, selfish! My love for her made me so. And I cannot let her go! I cannot give her up. She said I was not to follow her; but I could not obey her. I should have gone mad if I had let her go without trying, without one effort to win her back. That is why I am here, here in France, Larry!"

He was panting with weakness and emotion, and Larry rose to call the doctor; but, as if he suspected him of the intention, Philip half raised himself in the bed, and, clutching Larry's arm, gazed at him with a feverish, imploring glitter in his eyes.

"Larry, there is no time to lose. I must find her at once. And I am chained here like a wild beast; no, like a log!"

"That's my fault," said Larry remorsefully. "No, not your fault, but the curse, the ban that rests on me, that snatches the cup of happiness from my lips. I must find her, tell her, implore her to come back! Oh, Larry, you are strong and brave, and I am weak and helpless. Help me! Find her for me, and bring her back!"

He dropped onto the pillow and gasped for air and breath, and Larry moistened his lips and his forehead, which burned as if with fire.

"Hold on," he said, for the moment forgetting the difference in their rank, remembering only their early boyhood days, the fact that this man, half delirious with pain and trouble, had risked his life for him. "Hold on, be calm! I can help you, you say? Of course I'll do it. Do you hear?" for Philip's eyes had closed, and he seemed exhausted. "Who is it I'm to find; the



READ WHAT THIS WOMAN DOES.

"Made over 11,000 yards of carpet on my loom in spare time the past three years," writes Mrs. Sadie E. Taggart, West Plains, Mo. "I never weave a day that I don't make 20 yards and I do my own housework. I weigh only 115 pounds—don't tire of weaving. Loom as good an investment as an 80-acre farm."

lady, I mean? Tell me her name, where to look for her, and I'll bring her back to you."

Philip, though nearly gone, made an effort, fought hard for consciousness. His eyes opened, and he gazed imploringly at Larry.

"You will do this? Ah, it's the same Larry as of old—so strong, so—so self-reliant! I'm lying here helpless, shall be lying here for goodness knows how long—it is my leg, Larry, the lame leg!" He bit his lip and stifled a groan.

"It is of no use to write—and I could not plead illness, weakness. It would be too—too mean. She would come out of pity—and I don't want her pity. No, no!" His voice sank again, but he struggled to regain it, and succeeded.

"Her name," said Larry gently but insistently; "tell me her name, where she—"

Philip beckoned to him to bend down still lower.

"Ask for the Countess of Normandyke," he breathed painfully. "Normandyke. It is half a day's journey. Tell her nothing of this—this accident. No, not pity, not pity! You will want money—you have none, you say? In that box there."

He tried to point to a dispatch box on a table, but Larry took his hand and gently pressed it onto the bed.

"I've enough," he said simply. "Normandyke, the Countess of Normandyke. Right! I'll bring her—if I have to drag her here," he added mentally, for Philip's bodily weakness and mental anguish affected Larry deeply. "Make your mind easy, Lord Belmayne. In a few days—hours

He spoke to deaf ears, for Philip had fainted. Larry went to the door and called the doctor, and lingered for some minutes; indeed, until the doctor courteously but firmly turned him out.

"Your presence has evidently excited his lordship," he said, "and I do not wish that he should see you when he returns to consciousness."

Larry went back to the Silver Pear—a detective following him—packed his small portmanteau, and paid his bill, and was making inquiries for Normandyke when the detective addressed him and politely requested him to proceed to the police station, if he intended to leave Rouen.

Curbing his impatience, Larry accompanied the man, with some difficulty received permission from the superintendent to depart, and made for the railway.

He found that the train to the small station nearest Normandyke was leaving in half an hour, and he wrote this message on a post-card: "Just starting!" and addressed it to Lord Belmayne.

It was doubtful if he had ever heard the name of Normandyke, and if he had done so, he had forgotten it; certainly he did not connect it with Lady Marie and Ravenford.

It was a slow train, and he had plenty of time in which to dwell upon his great loss and the strange accident which had thrown him and Lord Belmayne together again, and the still stranger and more extraordinary mission on which he was embarked. Not for an instant, pressing as his own affairs were, keen as was his desire to get to Ravenford, did he regret the offer he had made and the marquis had accepted; for Larry was rather an unselfish man, as men go, and he was gratefully sensible of the fact that the marquis was lying there helpless in consequence of his attempt to save Larry's life and property.

But, though he did not regret the loss of time, he could not help thinking of his altered future. That the police would recover the stolen rubies seemed to him doubtful, not to say hopeless, for the gems were too portable to be easily traced, and the thief was evidently an accomplished one, and would probably be better acquainted with a ruby market than Larry was.

Yes; he would have to go back to the mine at once, confess that he had been robbed like a greenhorn, and—well, work hard to make up for the loss to Spon and Hepburn.

The train crept placidly along, and Larry tried to pass the time by admiring the scenery.

Toward evening the train entered a ravine opening up to a valley, the sides of which were clad with pines and larch, standing like sentinels over smiling meadows and orchards through which ran a babbling stream, gleaming like a frosted silver ribbon. The faint blue mist, pierced whitely by the straightly ascending smoke from the few cottages dotting the valley, hung above the trees, and drew a thin veil of purple and gray over the hills.

It was like an enchanted valley; and it produced a sense of peace and serenity even on Larry's troubled and harassed mind. There was only one inn in the place, a small rustic affair, but neat and hospitable, as are most of the inns in France; and the hostess came out with the usual sincere and graceful welcome. She was, she declared, delighted to see monsieur; the inn and all belonging to it were at his service; would he do her the honor of taking some refreshments, however slight, while he rested and his apartment was made ready and his dinner prepared?

Larry drank a glass of the excellent wine that was brought him, and, while doing so, inquired the way to Normandyke.

It was, he was informed, at the end of the other valley; too far for monsieur to reach that evening, for surely monsieur would honor the White Gull by remaining at least one night. Doubtless his excellency was for the castle? Tomorrow the inn cart would drive the distinguished monsieur there; but, yes, his excellency must of a surety content himself with the guest room of the White Gull for one night.

Larry was tired; his head was still aching—for the sandbag had a knack of clinging to the memory—and he consented to accept the hospitality pressed upon him. But, tired as he was, he could not keep still, and, lighting his pipe, he sauntered out onto the road in front of the inn. To touch upon the enchanted valley was to be led on by the charm of the scenery, the fascina-

tion of the babbling stream, the tempting prospects hinted at by the curves of the road that wound between the fir-clad hills—a leafy, perfumed avenue!

He strolled along for some distance, scarcely thinking, for the spell of the place was upon him, when he heard the sound of a horse coming toward him. It was coming slowly, and his quick ears detected a limp; presently he came round the bend, and met the horse. A lady was riding it, her head bent so that Larry could not see her face. She was close upon him before she looked up and saw him.

"Oh," she said, in a tone of relief, "my horse has gone lame. Will you be so kind as to see what is the matter? I think he has cast a shoe. I will get off."

"Certainly," said Larry, raising his hat and going to the horse's head. But she did not dismount; instead, she sat bolt upright and gazed at him, the color going and coming in her face, her long eyelashes flickering. Her silence, her immobility caused Larry to look at her with surprise. She raised her hand to put back the hair from her forehead—the little trick, the flicker of the eyelashes, the curve of the lips, smote on his memory, and recalled, as a flash of lightning lights up a dark scene, the days of the past.

"Lady Marie!" The name leaped from his lips. The color fled from her face; she caught her breath, and leaning forward, her eyes scanning his face, murmured:

"Larry!"

TO BE CONTINUED.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 22.)

tion of the babbling stream, the tempting prospects hinted at by the curves of the road that wound between the fir-clad hills—a leafy, perfumed avenue!

He strolled along for some distance, scarcely thinking, for the spell of the place was upon him, when he heard the sound of a horse coming toward him. It was coming slowly, and his quick ears detected a limp; presently he came round the bend, and met the horse. A lady was riding it, her head bent so that Larry could not see her face. She was close upon him before she looked up and saw him.

"Oh," she said, in a tone of relief, "my horse has gone lame. Will you be so kind as to see what is the matter? I think he has cast a shoe. I will get off."

"Certainly," said Larry, raising his hat and going to the horse's head. But she did not dismount; instead, she sat bolt upright and gazed at him, the color going and coming in her face, her long eyelashes flickering. Her silence, her immobility caused Larry to look at her with surprise. She raised her hand to put back the hair from her forehead—the little trick, the flicker of the eyelashes, the curve of the lips, smote on his memory, and recalled, as a flash of lightning lights up a dark scene, the days of the past.

"Lady Marie!" The name leaped from his lips. The color fled from her face; she caught her breath, and leaning forward, her eyes scanning his face, murmured:

"Larry!"

TO BE CONTINUED.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 22.)

tion of the babbling stream, the tempting prospects hinted at by the curves of the road that wound between the fir-clad hills—a leafy, perfumed avenue!

He strolled along for some distance, scarcely thinking, for the spell of the place was upon him, when he heard the sound of a horse coming toward him. It was coming slowly, and his quick ears detected a limp; presently he came round the bend, and met the horse. A lady was riding it, her head bent so that Larry could not see her face. She was close upon him before she looked up and saw him.

"Oh," she said, in a tone of relief, "my horse has gone lame. Will you be so kind as to see what is the matter? I think he has cast a shoe. I will get off."

"Certainly," said Larry, raising his hat and going to the horse's head. But she did not dismount; instead, she sat bolt upright and gazed at him, the color going and coming in her face, her long eyelashes flickering. Her silence, her immobility caused Larry to look at her with surprise. She raised her hand to put back the hair from her forehead—the little trick, the flicker of the eyelashes, the curve of the lips, smote on his memory, and recalled, as a flash of lightning lights up a dark scene, the days of the past.

"Lady Marie!" The name leaped from his lips. The color fled from her face; she caught her breath, and leaning forward, her eyes scanning his face, murmured:

"Larry!"

TO BE CONTINUED.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 22.)

tion of the babbling stream, the tempting prospects hinted at by the curves of the road that wound between the fir-clad hills—a leafy, perfumed avenue!

He strolled along for some distance, scarcely thinking, for the spell of the place was upon him, when he heard the sound of a horse coming toward him. It was coming slowly, and his quick ears detected a limp; presently he came round the bend, and met the horse. A lady was riding it, her head bent so that Larry could not see her face. She was close upon him before she looked up and saw him.

"Oh," she said, in a tone of relief, "my horse has gone lame. Will you be so kind as to see what is the matter? I think he has cast a shoe. I will get off."

"Certainly," said Larry, raising his hat and going to the horse's head. But she did not dismount; instead, she sat bolt upright and gazed at him, the color going and coming in her face, her long eyelashes flickering. Her silence, her immobility caused Larry to look at her with surprise. She raised her hand to put back the hair from her forehead—the little trick, the flicker of the eyelashes, the curve of the lips, smote on his memory, and recalled, as a flash of lightning lights up a dark scene, the days of the past.

"Lady Marie!" The name leaped from his lips. The color fled from her face; she caught her breath, and leaning forward, her eyes scanning his face, murmured:

"Larry!"

TO BE CONTINUED.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 22.)

tion of the babbling stream, the tempting prospects hinted at by the curves of the road that wound between the fir-clad hills—a leafy, perfumed avenue!

He strolled along for some distance, scarcely thinking, for the spell of the place was upon him, when he heard the sound of a horse coming toward him. It was coming slowly, and his quick ears detected a limp; presently he came round the bend, and met the horse. A lady was riding it, her head bent so that Larry could not see her face. She was close upon him before she looked up and saw him.

"Oh," she said, in a tone of relief, "my horse has gone lame. Will you be so kind as to see what is the matter? I think he has cast a shoe. I will get off."

"Certainly," said Larry, raising his hat and going to the horse's head. But she did not dismount; instead, she sat bolt upright and gazed at him, the color going and coming in her face, her long eyelashes flickering. Her silence, her immobility caused Larry to look at her with surprise. She raised her hand to put back the hair from her forehead—the little trick, the flicker of the eyelashes, the curve of the lips, smote on his memory, and recalled, as a flash of lightning lights up a dark scene, the days of the past.

"Lady Marie!" The name leaped from his lips. The color fled from her face; she caught her breath, and leaning forward, her eyes scanning his face, murmured:

"Larry!"

TO BE CONTINUED.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 22.)

tion of the babbling stream, the tempting prospects hinted at by the curves of the road that wound between the fir-clad hills—a leafy, perfumed avenue!

He strolled along for some distance, scarcely thinking, for the spell of the place was upon him, when he heard the sound of a horse coming toward him. It was coming slowly, and his quick ears detected a limp; presently he came round the bend, and met the horse. A lady was riding it, her head bent so that Larry could not see her face. She was close upon him before she looked up and saw him.

"Oh," she said, in a tone of relief, "my horse has gone lame. Will you be so kind as to see what is the matter? I think he has cast a shoe. I will get off."

"Certainly," said Larry, raising his hat and going to the horse's head. But she did not dismount; instead, she sat bolt upright and gazed at him, the color going and coming in her face, her long eyelashes flickering. Her silence, her immobility caused Larry to look at her with surprise. She raised her hand to put back the hair from her forehead—the little trick, the flicker of the eyelashes, the curve of the lips, smote on his memory, and recalled, as a flash of lightning lights up a dark scene, the days of the past.

"Lady Marie!" The name leaped from his lips. The color fled from her face; she caught her breath, and leaning forward, her eyes scanning his face, murmured:

"Larry!"

TO BE CONTINUED.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 22.)

tion of the babbling stream, the tempting prospects hinted at by the curves of the road that wound between the fir-clad hills—a leafy, perfumed avenue!

He strolled along for some distance, scarcely thinking, for the spell of the place was upon him, when he heard the sound of a horse coming toward him. It was coming slowly, and his quick ears detected a limp; presently he came round the bend, and met the horse. A lady was riding it, her head bent so that Larry could not see her face. She was close upon him before she looked up and saw him.

"Oh," she said, in a tone of relief, "my horse has gone lame. Will you be so kind as to see what is the matter? I think he has cast a shoe. I will get off."

"Certainly," said Larry, raising his hat and going to the horse's head. But she did not dismount; instead, she sat bolt upright and gazed at him, the color going and coming in her face, her long eyelashes flickering. Her silence, her immobility caused Larry to look at her with surprise. She raised her hand to put back the hair from her forehead—the little trick, the flicker of the eyelashes, the curve of the lips, smote on his memory, and recalled, as a flash of lightning lights up a dark scene, the days of the past.

"Lady Marie!" The name leaped from his lips. The color fled from her face; she caught her breath, and leaning forward, her eyes scanning his face, murmured:

"Larry!"

TO BE CONTINUED.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 22.)

tion of the babbling stream, the tempting prospects hinted at by the curves of the road that wound between the fir-clad hills—a leafy, perfumed avenue!

He strolled along for some distance, scarcely thinking, for the spell of the place was upon him, when he heard the sound of a horse coming toward him. It was coming slowly, and his quick ears detected a limp; presently he came round the bend, and met the horse. A lady was riding it, her head bent so that Larry could not see her face. She was close upon him before she looked up and saw him.

"Oh," she said, in a tone of relief, "my horse has gone lame. Will you be so kind as to see what is the matter? I think he has cast a shoe. I will get off."

"Certainly," said Larry, raising his hat and going to the horse's head. But she did not dismount; instead, she sat bolt upright and gazed at him, the color going and coming in her face, her long eyelashes flickering. Her silence, her immobility caused Larry to look at her with surprise. She raised her hand to put back the hair from her forehead—the little trick, the flicker of the eyelashes, the curve of the lips, smote on his memory, and recalled, as a flash of lightning lights up a dark scene, the days of the past.

"Lady Marie!" The name leaped from his lips. The color fled from her face; she caught her breath, and leaning forward, her eyes scanning his face, murmured:

"Larry!"

TO BE CONTINUED.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 22.)

tion of the babbling stream, the tempting prospects hinted at by the curves of the road that wound between the fir-clad hills—a leafy, perfumed avenue!

He strolled along for some distance, scarcely thinking, for the spell of the place was upon him, when he heard the sound of a horse coming toward him. It was coming slowly, and his quick ears detected a limp; presently he came round the bend, and met the horse. A lady was riding it, her head bent so that Larry could not see her face. She was close upon him before she looked up and saw him.

"Oh," she said, in a tone of relief, "my horse has gone lame. Will you be so kind as to see what is the matter? I think he has cast a shoe. I will get off."

"Certainly," said Larry, raising his hat and going to the horse's head. But she did not dismount; instead, she sat bolt upright and gazed at him, the color going and coming in her face, her long eyelashes flickering. Her silence, her immobility caused Larry to look at her with surprise. She raised her hand to put back the hair from her forehead—the little trick, the flicker of the eyelashes, the curve of the lips, smote on his memory, and recalled, as a flash of lightning lights up a dark scene, the days of the past.

"Lady Marie!" The name leaped from his lips. The color fled from her face; she caught her breath, and leaning forward, her eyes scanning his face, murmured:

"Larry!"

TO BE CONTINUED.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 22.)

tion of the babbling stream, the tempting prospects hinted at by the curves of the road that wound between the fir-clad hills—a leafy, perfumed avenue!

He strolled along for some distance, scarcely thinking, for the spell of the place was upon him, when he heard the sound of a horse coming toward him. It was coming slowly, and his quick ears detected a limp; presently he came round the bend, and met the horse. A lady was riding it, her head bent so that Larry could not see her face. She was close upon him before she looked up and saw him.

"Oh," she said, in a tone of relief, "my horse has gone lame. Will you be so kind as to see what is the matter? I think he has cast a shoe. I will get off."

"Certainly," said Larry, raising his hat and going to the horse's head. But she did not dismount; instead, she sat bolt upright and gazed at him, the color going and coming in her face, her long eyelashes flickering. Her silence, her immobility caused Larry to look at her with surprise. She raised her hand to put back the hair from her forehead—the little trick, the flicker of the eyelashes, the curve of the lips, smote on his memory, and recalled, as a flash of lightning lights up a dark scene, the days of the past.

"Lady Marie!" The name leaped from his lips. The color fled from her face; she caught her breath, and leaning forward, her eyes scanning his face, murmured:

"Larry!"

TO BE CONTINUED.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 22.)

tion of the babbling stream, the tempting prospects hinted at by the curves of the road that wound between the fir-clad hills—a leafy, perfumed avenue!

He strolled along for some distance, scarcely thinking, for the spell of the place was upon him, when he heard the sound of a horse coming toward him. It was coming slowly, and his quick ears detected a limp; presently he came round the bend, and met the horse. A lady was riding it, her head bent so that Larry could not see

The Pretty Girls' Club

Conducted by Katherine Booth

Beauty Odds and Ends

THIS is just the time of year to begin freshening up one's complexion and hands, as Easter day is not so very far away and I am sure as sure can be that you wish to be a credit to your Easter raiment. Am I not right, Miss Winter Girl? If I could hear your reply I know it would be "Yes" with a capital Y.

Suppose we chat now for a few minutes about double-chins as they are everywhere it seems this month, and I know the reason! You do not, I am positive, but I won't be selfish and keep the why and wherefore of this beauty evil to myself. Read on and know why one's chin begins to multiply as the end of the winter season draws near. Here is the reason. Double chins come when the head is carried low and it is the universal habit of us women to tuck our chins into our fur when icy blasts do blow. Think this over and you will realize that the chin that looks like nothing so much as a pudding is caused by constantly pushing down the chin, thus dragging the muscles out of place. The only way the beautiful line of the lower jaw can be preserved is to hold the chin tip-tilted like a flower.

Those of you who have fallen into the habit of keeping your chins lowered, will do well to

One more hint I must give, willy-nilly, as it is most important that you should have sparkling eyes beneath your Easter bonnet. Do you not agree with me? If so, you will see to it that a compress wet with cold rose tea is pressed against your eyes for five minutes at least once a day, for the next few weeks. This old-fashioned lotion—made by soaking a tablespoonful of good green tea in rosewater—makes a splendid eye brightener. Try it!

There are many other beauty ills that will need to be remedied before Easter day, but alas! I have not space to touch upon them today.

Questions and Answers

Country Lassie, Mary L. J., Florine, Mrs. George, and others.—Formula for the theatrical cream is given below:

Theatrical Cream

Melt half an ounce of white wax in a saucepan, then add slowly half a pint of olive oil, stirring all the while; next stir in about an ounce of rosewater. The saucepan containing this mixture should now be removed from the fire, but continue stirring the cream until it congeals. Do not on any account leave off stirring before the cream is semi-solid. If you will rub a little cold cream into your nails every night it will have the result of banishing the ridges you complain of, and will also prevent the nails from splitting.

Miss Ethel, W. J., Frank's wife and others.—If you are troubled with corns, boil until quite tender the strong, outer skin of an onion and apply it warm to the toe, binding it on with a linen bandage. Put fresh applications on night and morning for two or three days, when corn should detach itself. The scar will soon disappear—unless the irritating cause remains—and the corn will not return. If you will moisten hairy growths several times daily with peroxide of hydrogen and will continue treatment for a number of months the hair roots will eventually die. Peroxide of hydrogen bleaches the hair to invisibility and causes the roots to decay.

Dixie, Discouraged and L. M.—An easy way to reduce the bust is to wear a strip of thin rubber wrapped around the bosom. This will cause excessive perspiration and as a consequence the fatty tissues will break down and the bust will become slim. Before applying this rubber bandage steam the bosom for ten minutes over a kettle of boiling water. When going to bed remove bandage and rub the breast with your hands, which should first be dampened with alcohol. Omit this invigorating rub and you will be apt to take cold. Satin smooth lips can be yours if you will bathe them once or twice a day with the following pomade:

Lip Ointment

Cocoa butter, ten grams; Castor oil, three grams; oil of birch, two drops; extract of cachou, one gram; extract of star-anise, five drops.

City Girl, Sweet Sixteen, Flossie and Marie L.—As you wish to acquire a soft, white skin, you cannot do better than to use the following unique face lotion:

Epsom Salt Face Lotion

Fill a pint bottle almost full with epsom salts, then add one teaspoonful of camphor, five drops of glycerine and a pinch each of guaiac and borax. Now pour in soft water until the bottle is full. How do you use this lotion? I will tell you. First bathe the face with hot, soapy water until the skin is free from dust and powder, then pour a few drops of this exquisite lotion into the palm of the hand, which should then be rubbed over the face until the pores of the skin have absorbed every bit of the magic liquid. This lotion is excellent to use in cases of pimply skins, blackheads and sallowness. Should you wish to perfume it use a drop or two of rose water.

Faustina, A. M. R., Comfort Reader and others.—A nose which refuses to remain of the proper color should receive severe discipline. Following is the formula for a bleach which will, or so I think, quickly banish those flaming tints of which you speak so dolefully:

Nose Bleach

Powdered calamine, one gram; zinc oxide, one half gram; glycerine, one half gram; cherry laurel water, four ounces.

Shake bottle before using and mop lotion on nose night and morning. Saturating the hair with lemon water, after it has been shampooed and rinsed, is said to keep the light tints of one's crown of glory in evidence. To make the lemon water add the juice of three lemons to a quart of tepid water, then pour it slowly over the head and hair. After this application sit in the sun for ten minutes, then give the hair several rinsings with hot water and dry it, preferably in a sun-visited window.

Anxious.—Since you wish to possess cosmetic gloves, make a pair of loose mittens out of woolen cloth and spread a hand paste all over the inside of them, cutting off the ends of the gloves in order not to exclude the air from the hands. In this way you can use the same paste a number of times if you are particular to put the gloves away in a tightly covered box so the dust will not get on them. For fear you do not own a good hand whitener and softener, I am printing formula for one here. Melt two ounces of yellow wax in a double boiler and while hot add to it one ounce of powdered myrrh and beat thoroughly. Next add four ounces of honey and about one ounce of rose-water. To this mixture add sufficient glycerine to make a paste which will spread easily. If your hands are treated in this manner every night for a week or so they will be enormously improved.

Mrs. J. A. Constant Reader and Maid.—Doubtless your skin is dry and that causes the wrinkles to form.

Start a Millinery Business of Your Own

NOW is the right time to start. Spring is the money making season. We can help you establish a paying, pleasant millinery business of your own that will make you independent.

Thousands Now Making Big Incomes Started With Only \$50.00 or \$100.00

You can open a store or department or a parlor millinery, with our complete stock of Trimmed Hats—all ready to sell. You don't need a trimmer. We are one of the largest and best known millinery manufacturing and importing houses in the world. We ship to all parts of the country thousands of trimmed hats daily. Our big illustrated catalogues, weekly bulletins and booklets keep you posted and tell you how to order all the latest styles and how to sell at a profit.

Ask Your Banker To Look Up Our Responsibility

In no other business is there such a big opportunity to make a good income with a little money and such pleasant surroundings. If you can invest \$50 or \$100 now, you should be able to turn over your investment many times during the season. If you are seriously interested in starting a millinery business of your own, we want to send you our booklet: "How To

Chicago Mercantile Co., 159-161-163-165-167-169-171-173-175 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago



Make Money in Millinery It tells all about our new Spring Stocks, how to start and how thousands of others started and built up a good paying business. We'll tell you how you can rent space in a store where millinery is not carried if you don't want to start an exclusive millinery shop. Or, we can tell you how to start a parlor millinery business as hundreds of our prosperous customers have done.

We start only one person in a town, but will not start any one in any city where we already have a customer.

Write us at once if you are interested in making money in millinery. Right now is the time to start. Write Dept. 402

ing tablespoonful of sulphur, then pour over it one quart of boiling water. Keep in an air-tight vessel for twenty-four hours, then drain off the clear portion. Rub the scalp every night until the dandruff disappears entirely. While treating the scalp for dandruff it is advisable that you be careful what you use for a shampoo. The following liquid is excellent for this purpose, leaving the scalp beautifully clean and the hair as fluffy as heart could wish:

Egg Shampoo

Yolk of two eggs, one quart of rain-water, two ounces of rosemary spirits. This mixture should be well beaten and used while warm, rubbing it well into the scalp and over the hair. Rinse in several waters and sit in the sun until your tresses are free from moisture.

May E., Constance and D. C.—Eyes can be strengthened and brightened by bathing them daily in a three per cent. solution of boric acid. I do not answer letters personally. I would not advise the use of the remedy mentioned. Why not have hair removed by the electric needle, or if you do not feel you can afford this, try the remedy given Miss Ethel in these columns. I do not believe the following cream will promote a growth of hair as it contains but little animal fat.

Violet Cold Cream

Oil of violets, one half pint; violet water, one half pint; wax, one quarter ounce; spermaceti, one quarter ounce; oil of bitter almonds, two drops.

Be careful not to get any of this cream into the eyes. Miss C. M.—It is almost impossible to remove a scar when any part of the tissue has been destroyed. The best thing for you to do would be to massage spots several times daily, as manipulations of the skin will do much to efface superficial scars. An unlimited amount of patience and perseverance will be necessary if you expect to get results. Rub the scars with the finger-tips, pressing gently into the flesh. Once a day apply this lotion:

Scar Lotion

Alcohol, one ounce; rose-water, one ounce; tannin acid, two drams; boric acid, two drams.

Martha, F. T. E., and Blondie.—You should consult some good skin specialist, as your scalp is evidently in a bad condition and needs personal expert attention. If you think your waist is larger than it should be, practice the reducing exercise given below for ten minutes night and morning. Results will come slowly, but surely. Stand erect and throw arms above head. Now draw a deep, full breath and bend until the fingertips touch the ground. Assume upright position again and exhale. Under no circumstances must you bend the knees when going through this reducing exercise.

Margaret and Miss Bashful.—A good stain lotion is made by throwing a few pinches of powdered pumice stone into a small bottle full of fresh lemon juice. Lotion should be rubbed into the stain thoroughly and allowed to dry in. If you will take a good dose of cod liver oil after each meal and drink two glassfuls of malted milk with your meals I think in a few weeks you will feel and look much better. Would also like to persuade you to take a raw egg after your meals, swallowing whole, and a glassful of half milk and cream in the midst will be a foretaste of health and happiness. The gain in flesh will not be rapid, but it will be sure.

Mrs. C. H. B.—This is the way to practice deep breathing. Stand as relaxed as possible and let your arms hang down loosely. The neck, head and chest should be held erect. Now inhale deeply through the nose until the abdomen is fully distended. Continue breathing in until you feel that the breath has been forced up into the apex of the lungs. If you have followed instructions your abdomen will now lie flat, while your chest will be thrown up and out. The breath should be held for ten counts, then slowly allowed to escape through the nose. Breathe in this way for ten minutes, morning, noon and night.

An Anxious Inquirer, M. L. Y.; Mary Jane, Bess and others.—A good bleach for a brown and mottled skin is given below:

Almond Meal Face Bleach

Buy a fifty-cent jar of theatrical cream and a pound of almond meal. Beat together one teaspoonful of the cream and some almond meal and add enough hot water to form a thin spreading paste. Cut two squares of thin cheese-cloth big enough to cover the face and tear a hole in the center of each square for your nose. As I don't want you to smother, now dampen the squares and spread the paste between. Bathe the face in very hot, soapy water, massage for a minute and then apply the paste, patting it down so it touches the face all over. Now lay on two medium-sized, hot, wet Turkish towels and as soon as they cool replace with others. Keep this up for fifteen minutes, then remove pack, wash face in warm, then cool, then very cold water. Two of these applications a week will force out three weeks' dirt, take one every seven days for six weeks. This treatment will bleach the skin beautifully and make it soft and satiny. Use the astringent given below for your open pores:

Astringent Lotion

Tincture of benzoin, fifteen drops; Hamamelis water, fifteen drops; orange-flower water, one ounce.

Washington Miss, Dolly and others.—A liquid rouge is obtained by mixing the following ingredients together:

Bloom of Rose

Pure brandy, one pint; benzoin, one half ounce; red sandalwood, one ounce; Brazil wood, one half ounce; alum, one half ounce.

Pour into a bottle and tightly cork it; agitate thoroughly once daily. After two weeks decant and use. Apply this lightly to the cheeks and it will defy detection. A plumping shoulder cream is prepared as follows:

Oil of sweet almonds, twenty grams; lanolin, thirty grams; tannin, one half gram.

W. E. M. and T. E.—Massage your heavy upper lip lightly with an astringent cream, made according to the formula given below:

Reducing Lip Cream

Melt an ounce of any good cold cream, add one gram each of pulverized tannin and alkanet chips; let macerate for five hours, then strain through cheese-cloth. Try manipulating the scalp for twenty minutes daily, using the following hair pomade:

Hair Pomade

White vaseline, three ounces; Castor oil (cold



FRICITION THE FACE IF YOU HAVE OPEN PORES.

It would be wise for you to drink liberally of fresh, pure water. Two quarts daily would not be too much. With plenty of fluid in the system the skin will become soft and pliable and the wrinkles will fade away. You might also massage very delicately across the tiny lines for five minutes nightly, occasionally dipping your finger-tips in a pot filled with your favorite skin food. See my reply to Faustina in these columns.

Mamie, Catherine and Mrs. Edith.—The sulphur dandruff remedy is simplicity itself. Take one heap-

RUBBER CHIN BELTS BREAK DOWN FATTY TISSUE.

wear a rubber chin belt every night for the next two months, unless you wish to go to church Easter Sunday with two or three chins, as when the chin once begins to multiply it doesn't seem to know where to stop.

If you are too busy to bother with making up a "really truly" chin belt and do not care to buy one—I admit they cost more than a trifle—why not bandage your chin cozily each night with a strip of thin rubber? This would be simplicity itself. If you decide to follow my advice, cut a strip of rubber about four inches wide by twenty-four inches long and passing it under your chin fasten the ends together at the top of the head. Such a chin bandage will cost but a slight amount and be no trouble to prepare.

This encasing of the chin in rubber causes the flesh to perspire profusely and we all know that perspiration breaks down the fatty tissues in fine order.

A beauty talk is hardly a beauty talk unless the complexion is touched upon, as one cannot be pretty, strictly speaking, unless the facial skin is beyond criticism. It is a sad fact that winter weather has a most disastrous effect upon one's complexion, causing it to grow rough and red and not infrequently expanding the pores.

If you are harboring such an enemy to beauty as enlarged pores, you would do well to treat them in some manner or other for the next few months else you may be visited by a host of big and little blackheads. The very thought of such a catastrophe causes me to turn pale.

I advise her of the coarse-pored skin to visit the nearest general store and invest in about three quarters of a yard of Turkish toweling. Don't utilize any worn-out bath towels you happen to have in the house as they will not be rough-surfaced enough.

With the toweling once in your possession, seize upon needle and thread and go busily to work making up a pair of complexion mittens—like the one shown in the picture!

Slip these mittens on after every face bath while the skin is still undried and give face a thorough frictioning with your rough-clad hands. Friction, and plenty of it, I would have you to know, is the bitter enemy of open pores.

After this brisk rub-a-dub-dub has gone on for several minutes, discard your mittens and saturate the face well with the following lotion, which, besides contracting the pores, whitens and softens the skin. Make it your friend and you will be the possessor of a fine-grained skin before Easter. That is something to look forward to:

Astringent for Open Pores

Glycerine, two ounces; tannic acid, forty grains.

Do not make the mistake of applying the above lotion and then quickly rubbing it off, as in that way results will be nil. So many women do this and yet they wonder why their skins remain coarse-grained! What you should do is to let the liquid dry on the skin as in this way it has an opportunity to do its work. Remember this when applying any astringent and you will not be so apt to be disappointed with results.

Thick sweeping lashes and heavy, glossy eyebrows add so much to a woman's appearance that it is a foolish maid or matron who neglects to coddle and pamper these protectors of the eyes. They flourish when they are given a daily common-sense treatment and win all beholders by their beauty. If you feel that your brows and lashes are not as pretty as they should be, make a special point of brushing them carefully each day, using for this purpose a baby tooth-brush. Go with the fall of the hair when smoothing the eyebrows but brush the lash ends up as this will make them—in course of time—curl as if to the manner born.

After this smoothing and curling process has been gone through with, dip your littlest finger-tip into oil of rose and rub it tenderly over the brows, and I won't say you may if you also touch the ends of your lashes, but be careful not to get any oil into the eyes as this would irritate them.

If you wish to encourage your brows and lashes to grow and thicken—and of course you do—make it a habit, every night, to moisten the hairs close to the roots with lanoline. This grease is coming into favor as it has proved itself a capital lash and brow grower. Do not disdain lanoline because it is inexpensive as it is not always the costliest things that do the most good.

Address all letters containing questions to KATHERINE BOOTH, care COMFORT, AUGUSTA, MAINE.

Silvered Mesh Bag FREE!



All the Ragel Positive! Free to you—a limited number of these handsome, new style silvered mesh bags. Give us just a few minutes of your time and get one FREE. Send me money—just your name and address on a postcard. We ship you, prepaid, \$3.00 worth of the famous Duquesne Toilet Preparations: Face Cream, Toilet Creams, etc., which you are to sell for 25c each to introduce them. Send us the \$3.00 you collect and we send you the superb mesh bag of course. Write today—now!

Duquesne Drug Co. 3042 Herr's Island Pittsburgh, Pa.



FREE Mary T. Goldman's Gray Hair Restorer restores original color in mild, healthful manner in from 7 to 14 days. Entirely different from anything else. Its effect is permanent. Does not wash off nor look unnatural. Has no sediment, so it's neither sticky nor greasy—it's as pure and clear as water.

Don't experiment—use what thousands of others have found safe and satisfactory. Generous free sample and comb sent for five 2c. stamps to cover postage and packing. Mention original color of hair. MARY T. GOLDMAN, 27 Goldman Bldg., St. Paul, Minn. The large-size \$1.00 bottle sold by all dealers.

MAKE MONEY AT HOME

Help the family during spare time. Canvass glove making offers big opportunities. Establish yourself at home. Start small on your own sewing machine—then add more as business grows. Work is simple—no special skill required. Big demand for your product. Local dealers, friends—neighbors—should buy all you can make. Some have started on our own factories. Let us start you. Send no money. Write today for our free book. Everything explained. Met every M. F. 6. 720 Pratt St. Toledo, O.

FREE You Can Have This Switch FREE

Send us a sample of your hair and we will mail you this beautiful 22-inch human hair switch. It is made of 100% human hair and will last for 10 days, or sell it for \$1.50 any time within 10 days, or sell it for \$1.50 any time within 10 days. Send us \$1.50 and get your switch absolutely free. Also a stylish higher. Souvenir catalog showing latest styles of fashionable hairdressing, etc. on request. Enclose 4c postage. Marguerite Collis, Dept. 301, 115 N. Dearborn St., Chicago.

FREE 4 RINGS

Just send name and address. We send you 24 papers Gold and 24 papers Silver. Send 2 papers for 10c giving a thoughtful free. When you return us \$1.20 we then send you 4 beautiful rings are yours. Address: GLOBE CO. Dept. 412 GREENVILLE, PA.

LADY WANTED

To introduce Dress Goods, Hdkfs. and Petticoats. Make \$10.00 to \$30.00 weekly. Best line—lowest prices—sold through agents only. No money required. New Spring patterns now ready. Samples and case free. Standard Dress Goods Co. Dept. 23-7, Birmingham, N.Y.

1913 ART CALENDAR FREE

I will send a handsome 1913 P. C. art calendar in 6 colors and gold, and a big assortment of Easter and other post card novelties for 4c postage if you will show my cards to 6 friends. H. C. Fogelsohn, 233 South 5th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

OLD MONEY WANTED

\$25. Paid for certain 1853 Quarters; \$100. for certain 1853 Half. \$100. for 1854 5c. mini, etc. We pay highest cash premiums on all rare money to 1909. Keep all old money send only 4c for Large Illustrated Coin Circular. You have nothing to lose. THE NUMISMATIC BANK of Tenn. Dept. 8, FT. WORTH, TEX.

AGENTS HANDKERCHIEFS, DRESS GOODS.

Carleton made \$3.00 one. Lotion afternoon. Mrs. Bosworth \$25.00 in 2 days. \$10.00 FREE SAMPLES. Credit. Stamp brings particulars. FREEPORT WFO. CO., 60 Main St., BROOKLYN, N.Y.

AGENTS EARN BIG MONEY selling beautiful novelties, Hosiery, underwear, petticoats, etc.

NOVELTIES, HOSIERY, UNDERWEAR, PETTICOATS, ETC., DRESS GOODS & SILKS. Confidential Wholesale Terms and 130 PAGE CATALOG FREE. NATIONAL IMPORTING CO., Dept. 11, 425 Broadway, N.Y. City.

Use BERZO for BLACKHEADS

pimples & oily skin. Removes oil. Kills germs. Sold by druggists. \$1.00 postpaid. BERZO CO. INC., Box 283, NEWARK, CT.

GIRLS

all over world want to exchange post cards. DIRECTORY FREE. Box 314 X, Kansas City, Mo.

PLAYS

LARGE LIST. Dialogues, Recitations. Entertainments, Drills, Catalog free. T. S. DENISON & CO., Dept. 5, Chicago

Home Dressmaking Hints

Mid-Winter Fashions

By Geneva Gladding



MISSES and small women who admire one-piece frocks will be pleased with model 5888. This dress is not only very easily made but represents one of the latest effects in one-piece dresses. The waist closes at center front; the skirt to the left at gore, making only a few inches of waist-line not fastened to waist. An attractive combination of colors is used in this model: dark blue serge combined with collar and cuffs of golden brown thin velvet; buttons, pipings around scallops at front of waist, top of skirt and where the sleeve sews into waist made of dull red satin. The chemise may be made of lace and collarless, finished with red piping. This design is equally good for linen and cotton materials.

Cut in sizes 14, 16 and 18 years; medium size requires three and one half yards of 54-inch material, with one and one eighth yard of 24-inch material for collar and cuffs. Price, 10 cents.

No. 6068.—Ladies' Blouse with Removable Chemise, giving a V neck. This charming model has many possibilities. If ruffling is not desired, a frill of silk in contrasting color is equally stylish; or a smart tailored effect is gained by finishing fronts with flat bands. The Robespierre collar is made of contrasting color except the ends, which are of the waist material.

Cut in five sizes, 34 to 42 inches bust measure; size 36 requires two and one half yards of 36-inch material, and one yard of embroidered ruffling. Price, 10 cents.

No. 5995.—Ladies' Shirt-waist with or without box plait, long or short sleeves, and two styles of collar. This strictly tailored model is always fashionable and in good taste.

Cut in six sizes, 32 to 42 inches bust measure; size 36 requires two and one quarter yards of 36-inch material. Price, 10 cents.

No. 5127.—Ladies' Tight-Fitting Corset Cover. Stout people should wear a fitted undergarment to have their dresses fit well. This model has been especially designed for the stout figure and is a favorite.

Cut in six sizes, 36 to 46 inches bust measure; size 36 requires one and one quarter yards of 27-inch material. Price, 10 cents.

No. 5863.—Ladies' Two-piece Skirt closed at front or back. This stylish model is adaptable to cotton or wool fabrics for separate or suit wear. Measures two and one quarter yards around lower edge.

Cut in five sizes, 22 to 30 inches waist measure; size 24 requires two and one half yards of 50-inch material. Price, 10 cents.

No. 5904.—Ladies' Seven-gored Skirt; high or normal waist line. Made with inverted plait below knee each side of front gore; also at back. Measures two and one quarter yards around lower edge.

Cut in five sizes, 22 to 30 inches waist measure; size 24 requires three and seven eighths yards of 44-inch material. Width around lower edge two and seven eighths yards. Price, 10 cents.

No. 5735.—Ladies' House Dress with Four-gored Skirt. Perforate trimmed with solid color to match spots makes this attractive dress. The sleeves are set into waist just below shoulder, and the dress opens at the left side the entire length. Neck may be cut square or high.

Cut in six sizes, 32 to 42 inches bust measure; size 36 requires five and three eighths yards of 36-inch material; three quarter yard 27-inch contrasting color. Price, 10 cents.

No. 5837.—Ladies' Empire Dress with Five-gored Skirt. The diagonal opening is one of the season's features; also the novel collar which may be trimmed or made entirely of dress material.

Cut in six sizes, 32 to 42 inches bust measure; size 36 requires six yards of 36-inch material, five eighths yard 24-inch satin, five eighths yard 22-inch allover. Price, 10 cents.

No. 5913.—Ladies' Dress. The separate guimpe has a row of buttons in two down the center-front. The collar is cut the same front and back and is very stylish and becoming. The guimpe pattern has wrist-length sleeves with perforations for three quarter length.

Cut in six sizes, 32 to 42 inches bust measure; size 36 requires four and three quarters yards 36-inch material; for guimpe one and one half yards of same width. Price, 10 cents.

No. 5960.—Ladies' Apron and Dust Cap. A particularly well-fitting and useful model, with or without sleeves. The cap is colonial with a turn back section.

Cut in sizes 32, 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure; size 36 requires six and three quarters yards 27-inch material; three quarters yard 27-inch contrasting color. Price, 10 cents.

No. 4850.—Misses' and Girls' One-piece Apron, fitted by means of dart under arms.

Cut in six sizes, six to 12 years; 12-year size requires two yards of 27-inch material. Price, 10 cents.

No. 5991.—Girls' Dress. This up-to-date little model is a very useful dress. As shown in the small cut, there is no shoulder seam, which simplifies the making. The diagonal opening extends the entire length.

Cut in sizes six, eight, 10 and 12 years; age eight requires three and three quarters yards 27-inch material. Price, 10 cents.

No. 4681.—Children's One-piece Apron. Children who live in country towns cannot think of wearing wash dresses in winter, and such as this model makes a perfect protection for the wool dresses, and at the same time is very attractive. May be worn with or without a belt. The fancy cotton heading or crossways bands of same, or insertion make the best finish.

Cut in six sizes, two to 12 years; eight-year size requires one and three quarters yard of 36-inch material; two and one eighth yards of banding. Price, 10 cents.

No. 6047.—Girls' Dress. The sailor costume is always in demand and makes one of the smartest school frocks. Cotton, linen, galatea or tulle are equally good materials for its development.

Cut in sizes six, eight, 10 and 12 years; age eight requires two and one half yards of 44-inch material. Price, 10 cents.

No. 6047.—Children's Dress. This charming model may be made dressy or otherwise, according to materials used. As represented, white lawn with allover collar and edges to match, which also is gathered around bottom of skirt and sleeves. A soft girle of liberty satin ribbon finishes dress. This pattern without collar makes a useful morning dress for play.

Cut in sizes three, five and seven years; age five needs two and three eighths yards of 36-inch goods; five eighths yard of 23-inch allover. Price, 10 cents.

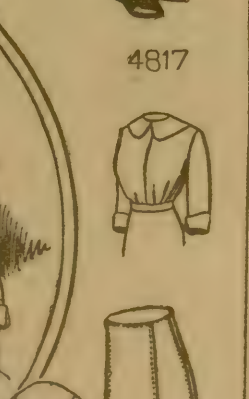
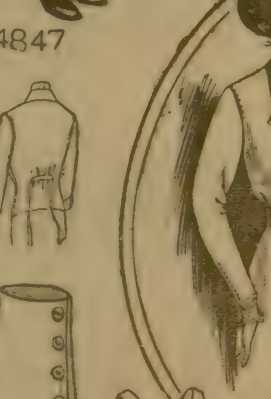
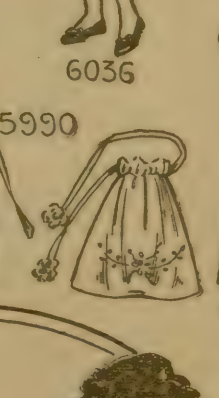
No. 4847.—Boys' Russian Suit. A practical and easily made suit for the little man. The blouse

closes at the right side of front and the trousers may be finished with leg-bands or elastic; if elastic, they may be made the size of leg, measured loosely, as the gathered-in leg will hold them up, and too tight elastics will injure a child.

Cut in sizes two, four and six years; age four requires three and three quarters yards 27-inch material. Price, 10 cents.

No. 4817.—Boys' Suit. Another desirable suit for the boy which is cut in sizes two, four and six years; age four requires three yards of 36-inch material; five eighths yard of 27-inch contrasting color. Price, 10 cents.

No. 5990.—Combination Sewing Apron and Work Bag. Cut in one size and requires one yard of 20 or 27-inch material; six yards of ribbon. Price, 10 cents.



Questions Answered

Dresses.—Miss L. L. H. The blue sample is a fancy cotton voile and very suitable for winter if made over a foundation to match. Trim simply, using small black satin-covered buttons; also the black satin may be effectively used for revers and bands. The other sample is cotton serge which should be made quite severe—a plain one-piece dress and trimmed with stitching. Piping of black would give it a smart appearance.

NECKWEAR.—EMMA, the jabot is seen in great varieties. A new style is made by sewing without fullness a half inch wide lace around an inch-wide strip of insertion to match. Make two of these five inches long with square ends. Now across the bottom of a six inch square of fine net sew two rows of lace and one row around sides and across bottom again. Plait square, lap tabs slightly at top so lower ends will fall apart. Make stock required height by sewing

You Have to Scratch to Find a Match IN QUALITY.

All Wool Serges, Ratines, Bedford Cords, Cream Goods, French Dress Linens, etc.

BUY DIRECT.

SEND FOR SAMPLES. WE PREPAY DELIVERY CHARGES. Wichmann Dress Fabric Co., Pittsfield, Mass.

strips of insertion together and edging with lace. Join tabs and plaiting to lower edge of stock at center-front, and cover joining with flat velvet ribbon bows.

BRAIDING.—Mrs. E. D. BARRIT, as you particularly desire to use your soutache braid, I would suggest following design No. 5406. Use your widest for the edge, and the narrow as shown in pattern. This is very simple to do. Baste or sew by hand without basting your narrow braid within a quarter of an inch of the wide, and at two-inch intervals make three loops a little smaller than a dime.

MAKING BLACK INTO MOURNING.—Mrs. D. E. L., your black dress piped with purple can be made very suitable. In place of the fancy lace yoke, put in plain black net. Over the colored pipings stitch narrow crossways bands of black silk or crepe, or a narrow dull-black braid. Remove buttons and sponge places with weak ammonia water. A close hat of fine dull-black straw trimmed with silk or crepe would look well with dress.

GIRLS' DRESS.—Mrs. D. C. MORRISON, the little tunic dresses are very stylish for girls. They are often made with white skirts, while the tunic is colored. For instance, you could use your white linen for skirt, making the waist of same with high or low neck and with sleeves which are pretty three quarter length. This will serve as guimpe. Then make the tunic of the pink. The buttonholes edges as illustrated are extremely pretty, but as it requires some hours to do them, the busy mother looks about for a more simple finish. If you could match your pink in a striped pink and white linen, half-inch wide bands of this would be pretty; or a flat white half-inch linen braid.

YOKES AND UNDERSLEEVES.—EMMA C., it will be difficult to use the two seam sleeve pattern for your undersleeves. If you use tucking, as it is impossible to match tucks. We can send you a guimpe pattern No. 5849, cut in three sizes: small, medium and large. If you desire to use the two seam sleeve make your yoke and sleeves of lace net, using a plain net underneath.

HIGH WAISTLINE EMBROIDERY.—Mrs. F. O. B., the high waistline I have no doubt will prove becoming. It is an extremely popular style, which accounts for it still being fashionable after several seasons' wear. There is no reason why you should appear taller in the high waist; on the other hand, from the dimensions you send me, I should say the result would be a graceful, well-proportioned figure. Be sure that the waistline in front is slightly lower than at the back, as shown in models.

Many of the most beautiful dresses, waists, hats, table and bureau covers are in white with colored embroidery, or made in colors embroidered with white. Lovely aprons and towels have colored embroidery. You will make no mistake in these combinations.

CORSET COVER.—Mrs. J. B. L., the tight-fitting corset cover, No. 5127, can be boned and take the place of the so-called corset-waists. Make of twilled cotton shirton; from the lengthwise of material, cut bone casings, stitching them each side of front, two under each arm, one at center back and onto each seam. Fasten casings securely at bottom, and stitch each side to within one inch of the top of bone, using your judgment as to where casing should terminate and fasten securely. Insert bones through top openings, crowd in and turn over casing and fasten each side. Leaving half an inch of the bone not fastened to waist prevents their "poking" through.

CHEMISETTES.—Miss ADA, without armholes it is very difficult to hold a chemisette in place. However, this plan will work very satisfactorily. Make your all-over the necessary size, letting it run square underneath; sew a strip of plain muslin to the edge over each shoulder and across the lower edge front and back. Sew a wide tape to the four corners, one at center-front and one on the bottom or eye side at back. Put it on and hook together; put a tape around the waist to fasten at the back; bring all six tapes to waist tape and sew in a position to hold down the yoke. Cloth straps may be substituted for tape.

WAISTS.—Mrs. ELAIN, quite often a waist may be made to do double service, and it is always gratifying to be ingenious. As a guide we will take waist No. 8066.—In making the waist use the shorter sleeve, with an adjustable turn-back cuff made of same edge as used in ruffling; make ruffling adjustable by sewing it onto a tape and tacking into waist. When a less dressy effect is desired, remove cuffs and ruffling; have a chemisette with a high collar (as shown in small cut) of a durable net that will launder. In making the waist, carry bands around the sleeves and each side of front of same material of collar. These are concealed when cuffs and ruffling are used.

WE PAY THE POSTAGE

This CORSET COVER ONLY

25¢

SEND FOR FREE LARGE CATALOG NEW STYLES

No. 29. Beautiful Corset Cover, made of good quality all-over embroidered flouncing in rich eyelet and wheat head design. Pattern worked over entire front and back of cover. Armholes trimmed with good quality washable lace; silk ribbon draw around the neck and drawing at waist. Closes invisibly in front. Sizes 32 to 44 inches bust measure. If you do not find the Corset Cover to be worth almost double our price, send it right back and we will promptly refund your money, also postage. Our object in advertising this Corset Cover at 25¢, post-paid, is to interest every reader of this magazine in our

FREE FASHION CATALOG

Write to-day for large Catalog of latest Spring and Summer styles in Everything to Wear for Men, Women and Children. Ask for Free Catalog 33-D.

Ref: Continental & Comm'l Nat'l Bank Capital \$30,000,000

CHICAGO MAIL ORDER CO.

INDIANA AVE. 8th & 9th

CHICAGO, ILL.

WATCH, RING FREE AND CHAIN

We give 1,000,000 SMALL and gentle size, 14-KARAT and open case watches to everyone, for sending our ad post card at the point. Order 20 packets now. When mail sent \$2.00, and a watch, ring, and chain, guaranteed, proper size, also engraved and handsome chain. PALACE MFG CO., Dept. 11, CHICAGO

Special Offers. Solicit and send one new 15-month subscription to COMFORT at 25 cents for one pattern free. A club of two subscriptions, not your own nor renewals. The cash price of each pattern is given with the descriptions. Order by number and state plainly size or age.



You Can Have These Comforts Have Them Now, and Pay 3 Cents a Day

Let Us Convince You

Our offer, we know, seems too good to be true. Let us prove it to you.

We do ship goods on 30 days' approval.

We do give long-time credit, on open account, with no rigid rules for payment.

We do save 30 to 50 per cent.

A million homes buy here in that way, now.

For Your Own Sake, Listen

You go without home comforts—don't you?—just for lack of cash.

It is hard to save, on modest incomes, in these high-cost days.

We make saving easy.

We ship you now the comforts that you want. Right at once you begin to enjoy them.

We let you pay as convenient. When convenient, send a part each month.

Take a year, if you wish, to pay. And do it by saving a few cents a day.

No Rigid Rules

Our whole study is to make credit convenient. To make your dealings pleasant.

There is no red tape, no publicity. We ask no contract, no mortgage. Our only security is your promise to pay.

We have no collectors. You simply remit by mail. If something happens so you can't remit, we wait until you can.

We do all this without charging interest, or any extra price.

One Month's Trial

People at first think our offer sounds too good to be true.

They look for high prices—for some harsh conditions. They fear publicity, or fear that goods may prove to be unsatisfactory.

So we send goods on 30 days' trial. We guarantee to save you from 30 to 50 per cent. We show you how easy, how simple it is to open a charge account.

We leave the goods with you one whole month before you decide to buy.

If you are dissatisfied—either with the goods, our prices or our methods—return the goods to us and we'll pay freight both ways. Every cent you have paid us will be returned to you.

Enormous Savings

We do not charge extra for credit.

Our Bargain Book is filled with things bought at bottom prices. For this is the largest concern of its kind in the world. Our combined capital is \$7,000,000. We buy whole factory outputs.

We sell by mail only—sell direct. And we save you in this way from 30 to 50 per cent.

We guarantee that saving. If you don't find you get it, send us back the goods.

Bargain Book Free

See Why a Million Buy Here

We have just now issued a new Bargain Book. It is a mammoth book, picturing 4,782 things for the home. Many of the pictures are in actual colors.

It shows more home things than ever were gathered under one roof before. You never saw one-tenth so many styles and grades and prices.

Get this book—we mail it free. See this amazing exhibit. Compare our prices with others'.

See our simple order blank. See how goods are sent on trial, subject to return.

See for yourself that we do sell home things on open charge account. See how we give you a year to pay, without any sort of security.

Don't say, "I can't believe it." A million homes buy from us all the time in this way.

Look this plan up. It opens the way to comforts and luxuries you never may get without it. You owe this to your people and yourself.

Send us this coupon—now, before you forget it—and we will mail the book.

On Credit 4,782 Home Things

Furniture	Silverware
Carpets—Rugs	Chinaware
Linoleums	Sewing Machines
Stoves—Ranges	Kitchen Cabinets
Baby Cabs	Cameras—Guns
Refrigerators	Trunks, etc.

A YEAR TO PAY

Send only \$1.00 for this Matchless Couch Bargain

Just a Sample of thousands of bargains we offer you in our Big Spring Bargain Book. We buy furniture and household goods for over a million customers. The credit we give you is most liberal, without any contract or security—just a simple, open account—and besides, you have 30 days' free trial of goods in your home.

This Couch Order will convince you that you have everything to gain by trading with us. You simply pay by mail and you pay nothing extra for the credit that we give you.

The Quarter-Sawn Oak Frame is veneered over especially selected lumber, thoroughly kiln-dried and tested for strength and durability. This frame is richly carved on the head and foot ends and supported by massive, deep-carved claw feet. A fine, heavily carved moulding runs along the lower rail.

Guaranteed Black Fabricord Leather is drawn over a clean flax fibre filling with cotton felt top, and all is supported by strong steel springs, securely anchored to the frame. This couch is full size, measuring 28 inches wide and 75 inches long. Shipping weight, 125 lbs.

No. 28H935 Price, \$9.85



Pay only 75c Monthly

Guaranteed Fabricord Leather Covering

\$9.85



65c
Monthly
IF YOU
ARE
SATIS-
FIED

It is Easy to Get This Table Just Send \$1.00

Over a Million Charge Accounts make a table bargain like this possible, because we buy in such tremendous quantities direct from the factories just when they need the business. So the liberal credit we offer you costs you nothing, as our cash and credit prices are exactly the same. Just send \$1.00 and this table will be placed in your home on 30 days' trial. But you must order direct from this advertisement, because there were not enough tables to catalog. See for yourself how easy it is to have the nicest home comforts by paying as convenient.

A Massive Table like this one usually sells for half again our price. It is made of selected solid oak, rarely rich grain, finished in a rich golden color, thoroughly kiln-dried, and is put together by skilled cabinet makers in a most skillful manner. The table tops are so built that they cannot warp or split. When open it extends to 6 feet in length and the top is 42 inches across when closed. This top is supported by a heavy box rim and a massive square pedestal base, with a moulded bottom. The legs are extremely heavy and very shapely, fitted with castors. Comes in 6-foot length only. Shipping weight about 125 lbs.

No. 29H685, 6-foot length only. Price, \$6.85.

\$6.85

Try this Fabricord Leather Rocker for 30 Days

In Your Home
Send with
Order Only

50c

Pay a Little
a Month



\$3.40

A Rocker Bargain equal to this you have never seen before at this price, and yet our big Spring Bargain Book is just full of startling values like this one. Besides, there will be no delay, no sacrifice, no security or contract of any kind to sign. Just send 50c and say you want to try this rocker. If you keep it, pay a little a month, otherwise you return it and get your money back.

This Grand Rocker was made for us under special contract, and as the quantity is limited, must be ordered direct from this advertisement. It is beautiful in appearance, very comfortable and very durable. The frame is made entirely of selected hardwood, finished by special process in American quarter-sawn oak, finished in a rich golden color. The front posts are deeply carved. The arms are broad and construction is first-class throughout.

The Deep Seat is broad and easy, measuring 19 inches wide and 19 inches deep. Rocker stands 27 inches high from floor to top of back. Is upholstered in best quality fabricord leather, guaranteed not to crack or peel. The filling is made of fine flax fibre and the steel-supported springs are especially tempered, so as not to sag and to give great comfort. The back is built in a button-tufted effect, and at each side are extended wings that also add to the comfort. Shipping weight about 50 lbs. Ready for prompt delivery.

No. 23H340. Price \$3.40

Spiegel, May, Stern Co.
1483 W. 35th Street, Chicago

Order Coupon

Gentlemen: I enclose herewith \$..... as first payment on
Couch, Table, Rocker (state which).....

It is understood that you will send same for 30 days' free trial. If I am satisfied I will keep same and pay balance at the rate of \$..... per month, and if not satisfied I will return the goods, and you agree to refund any money I have paid, and you also agree to pay the freight charges both ways.

Name.....
Street.....
City..... State.....

**Spiegel,
May, Stern & Co.**
1483 W. 35th St., Chicago

SPIEGEL, MAY, STERN CO.
1483 W. 35th Street, Chicago

Catalog Coupon

Mail me free your ☐ Stove Book
☐ Spring Bargain Book ☐ Jewelry Book

Name.....
Street.....
City..... State.....

Write plainly. Give full address.
Check which catalogs you want.

Let Adler The Piano Maker



**Save You
HALF**

Take My Free 30 Day Trial. No Money Down Offer. Breaking All Records. Most Successful Nation-Wide Sale of High Grade Pianos Ever Known - All Competition Banned.

Every Adler Piano is shipped direct from the great \$500,000 Adler Factory to the home at lowest wholesale factory prices. Leave you half - because the Adler Plan immediately wipes out all middlemen and gives you their profits. No Salesmen! No Collectors!

FREE 30 Day Trial

If the Adler fails to make good my claims - return it - I pay freight both ways - trial costs you nothing.

2 to 3 Years' Time to Pay

If perfectly satisfied, keep it and start small payments once a month or every 3 or 6 months. Ask about our Spring Payment Plan. At the end of a year, if the "Adler" fails to make good on every point I claim for it, I will refund every dollar you have paid. Write today for catalog.

No Deposit Asked

It's FREE To You

C. L. Adler, Pres't
Adler Mfg. Co.
4074 W. Chestnut St.
Louisville, Ky.

Send me your Free Copy of your Wonderful Adler Piano Book.

NAME.....
ADDRESS.....

This Stunning Suit Made to YOUR Order

**\$1000 Express
Prepaid**

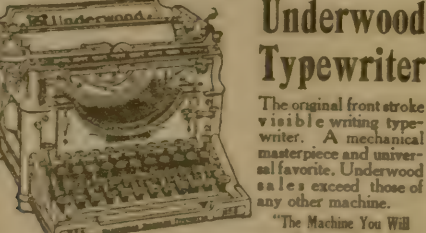
**Quality, Fit and
Workmanship
GUARANTEED**

Why pay a retail clothier \$12 to \$20 for ready-made clothes when you can have this stylish, hand-tailored suit, cut and made to your individual measure and special order, for \$8.00? No matter where you live, we pay express and guarantee fit, quality and workmanship. We offer a special price like this occasionally, in order to further introduce Process Tailor-Made Clothes and secure new agents. Act now, if you want to get in on this price.

Agents Wanted—\$5 to \$10 a Day

We want more live, hustling young men to look after our business in unoccupied territory. If you have one to six hours a day, write us once. Pleasant work. Selling experience not necessary. No money needed. No traveling required. We furnish complete agent's outfit free. Earnest, live men do well right from the start. Send names and postal card FREE the Progress 1913 Style Book, Suit Samples, Prices and complete details of this great offer. Write today and get it all by RETURN MAIL.

THE PROGRESS TAILORING CO., Dept. 192, CHICAGO



**Underwood
Typewriter**

The original front stroke visible writing typewriter. A mechanical masterpiece and universal favorite. Underwood sales exceed those of any other machine.

**WATCH, RING GIVEN
AND CHAIN**

For selling typewriters and needles. We positively give a watch, ring and chain to every man who sells one typewriter. Fully guaranteed, new, warranted, time-keeper. 15-year guarantee, waterproof, never failing. All for selling typewriters. Send names and postal card FREE the Progress 1913 Style Book, Suit Samples, Prices and complete details of this great offer. Write today and get it all by RETURN MAIL.

WANTED—SALESMEN AND SALESWOMEN

Hundreds of good positions now open paying from \$1,000.00 to \$2,000.00 a year. No experience necessary. Training and instruction given. We want men and women who are energetic, ambitious, and who can sell. Write today for full particulars. Send names and postal card FREE the Progress 1913 Style Book, Suit Samples, Prices and complete details of this great offer. Write today and get it all by RETURN MAIL.

**FREE 10 YEAR GUARANTEE
GOLD RING**

A beautiful Ladies' Cluster Gold filled ring warranted 10 years, set with two large cut amethyst, ruby or emerald stones and two small pearls. FREE for selling only 13 fine Mexican Drawnwork handkerchiefs at only 10c each. NO MONEY REQUIRED.

**CAMERA & PHOTO FRAME
FREE**

Write today for full particulars. Send names and postal card FREE the Progress 1913 Style Book, Suit Samples, Prices and complete details of this great offer. Write today and get it all by RETURN MAIL.

**EXTENSION
BRACELET FREE**

This handsome Gold Bracelet, set with sparkling amethyst given for selling 20 NEW MOTO PICTURES. Write today for full particulars. Send names and postal card FREE the Progress 1913 Style Book, Suit Samples, Prices and complete details of this great offer. Write today and get it all by RETURN MAIL.

**SILK
PIECES**

Great Big Package. Bright colors. no two alike, mixture of dark and light. Large Art Silks and Prints. All FREE. A BRENT SILK MILLS, Portland, Maine

Agents Wanted. Make \$3 to \$5 a day. Send 15 cts. for sample and large catalogue 500 articles. RICHARDSON Mfg. Co., Dept. C, Bath, N. Y.

Tad's Toy Shop

A Story of Lincoln
and his Little Son

By Edna M. Coleman

Tad Lincoln, his toys and his father make one of the most human stories of history. The prospective tearing down of the toy shop in Washington where Tad bought tin soldiers and Lincoln and old Joseph Stuntz talked together and forgot war and politics in boyhood stories makes this article of timely interest.

Copyright, 1913, by W. H. Gannett, Publisher, Inc.

MERRY, laughing-eyed little boy and a tall, gaunt, sad-faced man walked hand in hand along a shady street in Washington.

"O father," coaxed the little lad, "please let's go to nice Mr. Stuntz's shop and buy me some more guns. We just never can win unless my soldiers have some new guns."

The man smiled kindly and led the way to a quaint little two-story building with a show window so crammed with toy soldiers, monkeys, rabbits, horses, carts and every other kind of toy to delight a small person's heart, that the two had to stand and gaze and gaze before they could ever think of going in.

"Come Tad," the tall man said, finally, gathering his big shawl more closely about his bent shoulders and lifting his tall hat to pass under a low door, "let's go in and pick out those guns."

The man was President Lincoln and the little boy clamoring for toy guns was his son Thomas, or Tad as he had first called himself when too little to talk plainly.

It was no wonder that President Lincoln's eyes looked sad. He was heart sick not only over the long years of the terrible war which was costing so many brave soldiers their lives, but because he had lost one boy, Willie, and was soon to send his grown-up son to the war with General Grant.

But once in the toy shop, Lincoln dropped his care-worn look to follow the lively little Tad from treasure to treasure and to listen to his eager, "Oh, see, father, what a lovely tent! Buy it for me, as I've got to have one for General Grant," or "Such a wonderful horse! do ask Mr. Stuntz if I can't take him home."

And every time the indulgent President papa would put his hand in his pocket and search for the coins to pay for little Tad's toys. It never seemed to matter to President Lincoln how many toys his little son wanted, he rarely said no. This was because, when Abraham Lincoln was a little boy, he was so very poor that he had no toys at all. So he was determined that his own little boy should have enough happiness to make up.

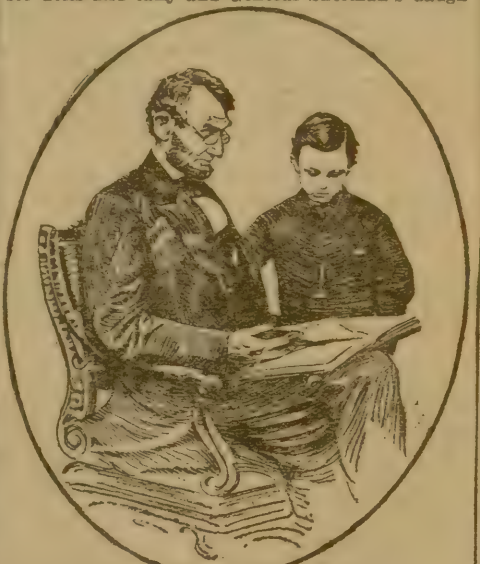
There was another reason, too, why Mr. Lincoln was more liberal with toys, than most fathers think they can be. Tad was only eight years old when he came to live at the White House and there were no other little boys for him to play with, so his father tried to make him as happy as possible. Beside buying him toys, he was never too tired or busy to attend to little Tad's wants. Down on the floor on all fours he would drop to play horse or bear and would even stop in the midst of a cabinet meeting sometimes to listen to Tad's story of his naughty nanny goats.

These nanny goats made a great deal of trouble in the President's family. Tad would insist on driving his goat team right through the corridors of the White House and even into the famous East Room. Think of what the visitors said!

Tad liked going to the Stuntz toy shop with his father better even than dashing madly into the East Room behind his runaway nanny goats though. The toys themselves were a attraction enough; he liked to handle them as Kate, the little flax-haired apprentice to Mrs. Stuntz, followed him about, but the little boy liked better to sit and listen to the conversation of his father and Joseph Stuntz, the proprietor of the little shop. Old Joseph seemed a wonderful man to little Tad because he had seen the great Napoleon and had been a color bearer in his ranks. He was a Frenchman born in Tyrol at the time when George Washington was President of the United States. Tad listened eagerly to his stories of the Little Corporal and how Joseph himself had received the wound that made him a cripple. Old Joseph loved Napoleon so much, as did many of his soldiers, that when, after the battle of Waterloo the English banished the fallen general to St. Helena, he could endure France no longer, but decided to come to America to begin life over again. He and his wife drifted in time to Wash-

ington when as a young apprentice she stood behind the counter and brought out the newest toys for little Tad Lincoln's pleasure.

After the Lincolns left the White House, the Patterson children, Belle and Andrew, their cousin Andrew Stover and a third Andrew, the twelve-year-old son of President Johnson, soon learned the way from the White House to the Stuntz Toy Shop. Then came the Grant boys who found out quickly where bats and balls could be bought. The Garfield children went there too for dolls and taffy and General Sherman's daughter



TAD AND HIS FATHER.

ter who always declared a penny would buy more taffy at Miss Kate's than at any other place in Washington.

Aside from White House children, hosts of others have sought out "Miss Kate." Our little American lord, who in the story was Little Lord Fauntleroy, but in every-day life just Vivian Burnett used to lay in supplies for a whole army of children of which he was the commander. I'm afraid that his mother sometimes found the bills rather large.

Beside little boys and girls whose fathers were president or congressmen or whose mothers wrote story books, hosts of other just plain everyday boys and girls have flattened their noses against the glass in Joseph Stuntz's window.

In fact so many children have loved it that all children will be glad to know that Tad's Toy Shop is going to stand a little longer.

Comfort's League of Cousins

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 13.)

out a blush if it were handed to me, but I never get a chance to try. Some day, Fannie, I hope that you will pay me a visit, then I'll have a chance to peep at you, and when you see me you'll take a fit.

ORO FINO, IDAHO.

DEAR UNCLE AND COUSINS:

I have been a silent reader of the good old COMFORT for about three years and like the paper and get a lot of good out of its pages and like Uncle's witty replies. I will give you a pen picture of an old bachelor. I was twenty-nine years old January last, am five feet four inches tall, have light hair and blue eyes and weigh one hundred and twenty-eight pounds. I am a very good scholar as I haven't had a very good chance to go to school.

I will tell you where I am staying. I am holding down a homestead of one hundred and forty acres of timber land in Idaho, and am doing my own cooking. Am nine miles from the nearest town, which is the county seat of Clearwater Co.

We have a lot of snow here last winter. There were fifty-one inches fell from November the fifth till January the twelfth and my nearest neighbor three miles away. So you see it wasn't so very pleasant for me.

We have some fine timberland here. Red fir, white fir, white and yellow pine, tamarac and white seedling and in the line of game, have deer, bear, cougar, lynx, bob cats, pheasants, grouse and rabbits. How many of the cousins like to hunt? I think it is great sport.

With best wishes to all I will close and hope some of the cousins will write to me. I will answer all I possibly can. Would like to hear from some folks in Colorado.

CHARLES E. SCOLES. (C. L. O. C. No. 33,823.)

Charlie you addressed your letter to Augusta, Maine. There is no such place on the Maine map, Charlie, and Augusta feels very much shocked that you should call her out of her name in that manner. You say you are an old "bachelor." For the land's sake what kind of animal is a bachelor? I suppose you mean bachelor.

Fancy an unmarried kid of twenty-nine calling himself an old bachelor. Why boy, you don't begin to live until you are forty years of age. When we know how to breed healthy children we shall have a healthy race, and men will be as gay and spry at a hundred as they now are at fifty. Don't talk about being old at twenty-nine. You are scarcely past the doll-and-rattle period.

You say you are holding down a homestead of 160 acres of timber land. If you only weigh one hundred and twenty-eight pounds as you state, it's a mystery to me how you hold down all that land. If it ever has the slightest inclination to move. If your land goes up in value, will you still try and hold it down? It is a good thing for you Charles as you only weigh one hundred, and twenty-eight pounds that you are holding down your homestead in Idaho and not in a cyclone country. You would not be able to hold down a feather duster let alone one hundred and sixty acres of timber land if Mr. Cyclone ever began to blow in your vicinity. Those are some queer specimens of timber that grow on your claim—tamarac and white seedling.

I congratulate you on your enterprise in introducing these new brands of timber to the U. S. I would like to walk through a nice forest of tamarac and white seedling. Being interested in forestry, and trees, which Billy the Goat describes as the earth's whiskers, any new specimen in the tree line would look good to me. William Goatlet, however, thinks you mean tamarac and white cedar, and as that's probably what you do mean, I fear we can hand you no medals as an arboriculturist. You also seem to have some new specimens of game in your vicinity. I have heard of deer, grouse and rabbits, but most of your other animals seem to have escaped from a mysterious menagerie that's new to me. I don't know what a "bare" is, Charlie, but I'd love to see you chasing one. It seems to me that nature is exceedingly unkind to create an animal that is bare in such a snow-soused, blizzard region as Idaho is in the winter time. I hope if that new-fangled animal the "bare" is really bare, that instead of hunting it, you will invite it into your cabin to sit by the stove. It seems to me that an animal of that kind ought to hunt the

SAVE YOU HALF ON A SEWING MACHINE

Why should you buy a Sewing Machine from any Dealer, Agent or Canvasser, when I will sell you a famous "KING," guaranteed for 20 years, direct from my factory at a saving of half, ship it without a penny deposit and let you pay me \$2.00 or \$3.00 a month, if you decide to buy after 30 days' free trial in your home?

I Cut Out "Go-Between" Profits

I am the only Manufacturer in the world selling Sewing Machines direct to the home at actual factory prices. All other makes are still sold through middlemen, canvassers and agents. I am earnestly striving to redeem the Sewing Machine Business from the clutches of the old-time horde of grasping, "go-betweens" who for many years have fastened themselves like parasites on the business, and levied a blood money tribute of unnecessary expense upon millions of American homes.

World's Best Sewing Machine

The "KING" won highest Award Gold Medal at the Alaska-Yukon Exposition in competition with other standard, high-grade machines which sell through Dealers, Agents or Canvassers for two or three times the price of the "KING." The judges officially declared the "KING" the "World's Best Sewing Machine."

30 DAYS' FREE

I'll help the KING without a cent deposit—no notes—no obligations to buy. Use it 30 days. Then, if agreeable to you, keep it and pay my low factory price on practically your own terms. If you don't want it, send it back my expense. Send Name and Address Today for Big Free Book, Prices, Easy Terms, Etc.

W. G. KING, Pres., King Sewing Machine Co., 137 Rano Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

advertising columns of some of our magazines and locate the gentlemen who sell hair restorer, and get a bottle without delay. Some of these gentlemen guarantee their dope will grow hair on a billiard ball. Charlie it would be an act of kindness to buy a quart of this fluid and present it to some of the "bare" animals in your neighborhood when the snow is hitting your roof top, and the icicles are decorating your chin. Billy the Goat feels confident that you mean "bear" and not "bare." I wish that Goat had not butted in, just as you were opening the door of a new and original Noah's Ark, and flooding the golden West with animals hitherto unknown to man. Never mind Charlie, if your letter from an orthographical point of view is on the blink, there is nothing the matter with your pluck, courage and character. I admire a boy who dares to go out into the woods, far from human companionship and braves nature in her fiercest moods, subduing her and making her yield tribute to his manly and courageous effort. I am sure lots of the cousins will write you Charlie, and that you will have so many letters floating in your direction that you will be able to hold down your claim by the mere weight of correspondence alone. More power to you.

LENORA, OKLA.

DEAR UNCLE CHARLIE AND COUSINS:

I thought I would write you a few lines this lonesome rainy afternoon. Just my three brothers and I are here together. My mother is in Heaven, and I keep house all of the time. I have lots of young chickens, and I have about ninety-five quarts of fruit canned and we are not through canning yet. This is a dreary Sunday for I was to have gone to Sunday school before dinner, and I'm so sorry to have missed going, but it was too stormy.

Uncle Charlie come down and Clyde my brother, will play the harmonica for you. He is playing it now. Don't you hear him? Jack my dog is singing too. We raise Kaffir corn, milo mase, cotton, Castor beans and broom corn. We have horses, mules, cows and hogs. We live on a farm of one hundred and sixty acres. I got my membership card and button and think they are fine and dandy. I think if anyone is doing a great work you are, and talk about your answers, you sure do answer the cousins and I read every word you say to them. You do me lots of good and keep me on the right road.

I am five feet four inches tall, have dark brown hair, brown eyes, light complexion and am eighteen years young. What is the cause of your being an invalid, uncle? Your niece,

TREVA DATSON. (League No. 36,173.)

Too bad, dear, you have to shoulder a mother's cares and responsibilities and that you no longer have that best of all friends, the friend that can never be replaced, mother, blessed mother to counsel, guide, cheer and help you. I am glad you realize that she is in Heaven. Take all the comfort you can from the fact. My heart goes out with the deepest sympathy to all you girls who are taking mother's place in motherless homes. The day will come when mothers will be born healthier and stronger than they are now. Their lives will be easier and less laborious and in the majority of cases they will die only of old age. There is a frightful mother waste in this country due to the fact that burdens are put on the frail shoulders of women that only the strongest are able to bear. The bearing and rearing of children, the ceaseless work about the home, and often numberless duties outside the home; sickness, broken rest, cooking, cleaning, scrubbing, mending, sharing husband's troubles and attending to his wants, are enough to break down and exhaust the strength of an elephant, let alone the delicate physical mechanism of a woman. My heart and sympathies are with you mothers of the race, for though I am a man, I know the burdens you bear and what you suffer. Now, Treva, let me turn to a little brighter subject. You say you have ninety-five quarts of fruit canned and we aren't done canning yet. Now I've heard of fruit being canned, but I never heard of it being canned. When I was a boy and went to school I got canned pretty often, but I never heard of fruit receiving corporal punishment. Evidently you have some very naughty, very badly behaved fruit in your vicinity. Possibly it's wild fruit and you have to tame it. I can see you, cane in hand, standing over a rebellious, pugnacious tomato, that absolutely refuses to go into the can, until he has been well whalloped. Yes, I can see that old tomato putting up the fight of its life, and giving you any amount of sauce, for tomatoes are full of sauce, and you hammering it over the cocoon until it lapses into unconsciousness and then grabbing it by the hind leg, and dropping it head foremost into the can. Canning fruit is a hard enough task, but canning it as well must be simply awful. I am sorry you have to wage such desperate battles before you can get your preserving done. I often have to make desperate efforts to preserve my composure but I have never succeeded in getting it canned. You ask me if I can hear Clyde playing his harmonica. I certainly can, and if you don't mind canning that music of his and then canning it afterwards, I shall be exceedingly obliged. I don't wonder that your dog is singing. A dog always does sing when he is in pain. You say that you raise mase. That is most amazing. The dictionary says mase is bewildering, a labyrinth. Maybe it's Clyde's harmonica that raises the bewildering, and not the soil of Oklahoma. Perhaps you mean maize. Let us fervently hope so. You say that you live on a farm of one hundred and sixty acres. I don't know what an acre is. Billy the Goat says it's an ordinary acre with the tree stumps and whiskers shaved off. Anyway I hope you've got a good hunk of land, and it is evident you are making the best possible use of it. If you will send us a photograph of Clyde standing in the middle of these "acres" playing the harmonica with dog music on the side, we all shall be greatly obliged. I have not space to tell

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 28.)

LAFAYETTE The Boy General of the Revolution

Copyright, 1918, by W. H. Gannett, Publisher, Inc.



BUNKER HILL MONUMENT.

It is not surprising that when Lafayette, only nineteen years of age and newly arrived from France, appeared before Congress and asked to be appointed a major general in the Continental army his request was at first regarded as preposterous; the wonder is that the commission was given him and that he succeeded in making good in so responsible a position.

He was called the "boy general" sneeringly by jealous American officers, some of whom predicted his speedy downfall, which undoubtedly they wished, and contemptuously by the British officers who regarded his elevation to such high rank a joke and chuckled at the ease with which he would be vanquished by their supposedly superior prowess.

But in his first battle he fought with such determination and gallantry, even after he was wounded, as to silence the criticisms of his companions in arms and inspire the respect of the enemy.

He was descended from one of the most noble families in France, one which, unlike many of the nobility, had not become effete by indulgence in luxury and dissipation. In every sense he was a nobleman by nature as well as by inherited title. And he looked it; tall as Washington, well-built, graceful and dignified, calm and composed in the excitement of action which kindled the fire in his eyes, his presence was imposing and inspired confidence. In his veins flowed the best fighting blood of France. His uncle was killed in battle and his father met a hero's death at the battle of Minden two months before young Lafayette was born.

He is known in America as Lafayette from his title of nobility being the Marquis de La Fayette, and his full name was Marie Jean Paul Roch Yves Gilbert Motier, Marquis de La Fayette.

He was born September 6, 1757. He was an only son and his early training was the chief care of his widowed mother. She sent him to college at twelve years of age but died soon after, leaving him master of his own destiny and sole possessor of the family estates. At fifteen he was appointed one of the queen's pages and an officer in the king's regiment of musketeers. The

Rightly we glorify Washington and other loyal sons of America for their devotion to their native land, and the heroism of John Paul Jones and such others similarly situated as rallied to the defense of their adopted country, for it was a lofty patriotism that inspired them all. Yet patriotic service is no more than the faithful performance of the duty which everyone owes his country, whether native or adopted, in time of need.

But the sublime spirit of devotion to the cause of human liberty, irrespective of nationality, which moved young Lafayette, rich and bearing one of the proudest titles of French nobility, to leave home and family, give up a life of luxury, resign an honorable position at court, brave the displeasure of his king and become an exile from his native country in order that he might risk his life, shed his blood and expend his wealth in fighting to establish freedom in a foreign land, transcends patriotism; it is the emanation of a soul great enough to love mankind as his kindred and the world as his country.

Lafayette's love of liberty and championship of human rights were so broad and strong that he was ever ready to fight tyranny in any quarter of the globe. He was, if the phrase is permissible, a world patriot.

After fighting the war of American Independence to the finish he returned home and devoted the remainder of his long life to the great struggle for popular liberty in France, which he supported with a martyr's zeal that neither confiscation of his property nor years of cruel imprisonment in an Austrian dungeon could weaken.

A hero of two revolutionary wars, one of the prominent founders of two republics and of liberty on two continents, he accomplished a mighty work for oppressed humanity, and his glorious career made the monarchs of Europe tremble on their tottering thrones.

Lafayette will always be venerated as one of the grandest, noblest and most beautiful characters in history.

your father's death at the battle of Minden; and I will not be accessory to the ruin of the only remaining branch of the family."

Silas Deane, one of our three commissioners to the French court, foreseeing that the active support of a youth of his wealth and influential connections was likely to be a valuable help to our cause, gave him a letter to Congress requesting that he be appointed a major general, and the young Marquis arranged to sail on a vessel which was being fitted out to carry supplies and a number of foreign officers for our army. But just then came the news that New York and most of our other ports had been taken by the British, which with other disasters made our cause seem hopeless. So this vessel did not sail and none other would undertake the voyage for fear of being captured by the British cruisers. In this sad aspect of our fortunes Benjamin Franklin and Arthur Lee, our other two commissioners, felt it their duty to try to persuade Lafayette to abandon his project. But he declared that the desperate state of our affairs only made his assistance the more necessary, and that he should purchase and fit out a vessel at his own expense to convey himself and the other officers to America.

Fits Out a Ship at His Own Expense

This he did; but although he observed the utmost caution and secrecy as to his designs, not even informing his wife, and kept on hiding

camp life, he even slept beside him on the battlefield of Monmouth when there was but one cloak to cover both. Lafayette was liked by his brother officers and very popular with our ill-fed and half-naked soldiers for whose comfort and equipment he spent large sums of his own money.

Wounded in His First Battle

September 11, at the battle of Brandywine, his first battle, he was in the thickest of the fight and behaved with the greatest gallantry. After the tide of battle turned against us he dismounted and on foot tried to rally our retreating soldiers to make another stand against the advancing foe. While doing so he received a severe wound in the leg; nevertheless he stood his ground bravely and kept on fighting until nearly surrounded by the enemy when he would have been captured but for his aid, Gima, who helped him on a horse. The army was then in full retreat pressed hard by the victorious British, and he was obliged to ride twelve miles before he could get his wound dressed. Coming to a bridge, though weak and exhausted from loss of blood, he stopped and was making another brave effort to rally the troops when Washington came up and tried to check the retreat.

His wound laid him up for a month, but before it had healed sufficiently to enable him to wear a boot he was again at the front assisting his commander. Soon after this by his own request he accompanied General Green when sent

our "boy general" with the army and with our people. His king and country, which the year before had tried to arrest him to prevent him from mixing up in our affairs, had become our friends and allies in the war.

Outwits the British General

On the 18th of May Washington, having heard that the British army which had occupied Philadelphia since the previous fall, was about to evacuate the city, sent Lafayette with two thousand men and five cannon to watch the enemy's movements and protect the country from raiding parties. Crossing the Schuylkill river, Lafayette took a position about midway between Washington's camp and Philadelphia. The British commander, learning of his position through a spy, hastily sent out a force in three columns, either of which was sufficiently strong to crush him. They were dispatched in the night with the expectation of taking him by surprise, surrounding his little army and capturing it, and General Howe, who commanded the expedition, promised to bring Lafayette back with him to dinner the next day. When Lafayette looked out the next morning he saw himself nearly surrounded and a large force between him and the river. One column was in possession of one ford, another column, five thousand strong under the British General Grant, was posted on a hill commanding the line of march to the other ford, while the third was preparing to attack him in front. The neglect or treachery of a picket had permitted the British to get by without warning and the situation seemed hopeless, but Lafayette instantly resolved on the only possible plan to extricate his little army from this trap. He sent some small detachments to make a show on the edge of the woods opposite Grant as though preparing to attack him. Grant was completely deceived, and supposing that Lafayette's entire force was there he halted his troops and drew them up in line of battle ready to receive the expected attack; but while he waited and wondered why the attack was delayed, Lafayette quickly marched the main body of his troops through the woods around the foot of the hill and across the ford which Grant should have guarded; as soon as this was accomplished the small detachments which had been making the sham demonstration on the edge of the woods followed quickly and crossed the ford in safety. When the British General discovered that he had been fooled he saw Lafayette's men drawn up in battle array on the opposite side of the river and he knew the game was up, his intended victim had escaped, so he sullenly marched back to Philadelphia carrying with him a higher esteem for the strategy of the "boy general."

Washington had received word of Lafayette's danger and kept an anxious watch in his direction. It was with the greatest relief and pleasure that through his glass he caught the first sight of the little army headed by its youthful commander marching safely back, and when it arrived Lafayette met a hearty reception from the entire camp. This successful performance gave him a great reputation as a skillful, self-reliant and resourceful officer.

A month later Lafayette commanded a division at the battle of Monmouth which would have resulted in complete victory for the Americans if General Lee had permitted him to attack



LAFAYETTE WOUNDED IN HIS FIRST BATTLE WHILE RALLYING OUR RETREATING TROOPS AT BRANDYWINE.

Next year he married the wealthy young Countess Anastasia whose fortune added to his own gave him a yearly income of nearly \$40,000, equal in purchasing power at that time to \$120,000 of our present money. He was a favorite at court and had a brilliant social career before him had he been contented to live the easy life of a courtier.

But he had joined an association of young men whose object was to discuss the question of civil liberty, the agitation of which was then beginning to attract serious attention in France and made such rapid progress that it resulted within eighteen years in the overthrow of the French monarchy.

The moral effect of the American Revolution, coming just at that time, had much to do with hastening the outbreak of the French Revolution which followed six years after the successful close of the war in America.

At eighteen years of age Lafayette's youthful ardor was stirred by the news of the declaration of independence by the American colonies, and his sentiment in our favor is best expressed in his own words. He said:

"When I first learned the subject of this quarrel (the American war for independence), my heart espoused warmly the cause of liberty, and I thought of nothing but of adding also the aid of my banner."

Runs Away from Home to Fight for America

These were no idle words of his, for he began to plan accordingly, but was obliged to make his arrangements secretly because of the determined opposition of his friends and relatives and of the king who positively forbade his projected enterprise. The Count de Broglie, one of his most influential relatives, said to him: "I have seen your uncle die in the wars of Italy; I witnessed

while his ship was being fitted out, his plan was discovered by his friends, and the king ordered his arrest. In disguise he eluded his pursuers and escaped to Passage, a Spanish port, where his ship lay, and set sail the same day. Besides supplies for the army he brought with him the gallant Baron de Kalb, destined to be killed leading his men to the charge on an American battlefield, and eleven other officers.

After a voyage of seven weeks he arrived safely at Georgetown, South Carolina, on April 14, 1777, and thence went to Charleston, where he presented General Moultrie with clothing, arms and equipment for one hundred and fifty of his men who had bravely defended the fort on Sullivan's Island.

Thence he hastened to Philadelphia where he presented his letters to Congress. His request for a major general's commission met with strong opposition, and on being informed by a member that it would probably be denied he took no offense, but sent Congress a note in which he said: "After the sacrifices I have made I have the right to exact two favors; one is to serve at my own expense—the other is, to serve at first as a volunteer." Such magnanimity was irresistible and he was given his commission as major general at once, July 31, 1777.

First Meeting with Washington

The next day he was introduced to Washington, who received him most kindly and told him all ways to regard himself as one of his own family. Thus began an intimate and lifelong friendship between them. Washington loved him as a son, and he revered Washington as the greatest and best man in the world. He served first as a member of Washington's staff in which position he enjoyed the personal companionship of his commander; carrying his commands in battle where the night ranged hottest, by his side on the toilsome marches, sharing with him the hardships of

by Washington with an army to operate against General Cornwallis.

General Green sent Lafayette out with three hundred and fifty men to reconnoiter. He discovered the enemy, but they discovered him also, and Cornwallis sent out a detachment of cavalry to capture him. Lafayette took a back road and escaped them, and passing within two miles of the British camp came suddenly upon an outpost of four hundred of the enemy. Instantly he led his men to the attack so furiously that the entire detachment were routed and he pursued them to within half a mile of the camp, killing and wounding about sixty of them.

Commands a Division in Washington's Army

This brilliant little exploit, added to his splendid behavior in battle under Washington's eye, helped to bring about his assignment to the command of a division of the Continental army, which he had requested and Washington had recommended to Congress. He was given command of a division composed of Virginia troops, although only just past his twentieth birthday.

The following winter Lafayette shared the privations of Washington's army at Valley Forge. On May 5, 1778, less than thirteen months after Lafayette's landing in America the news came that France had made a treaty of alliance with us and would give us her active support in prosecuting the war. The country went wild with joy while the camps of our soldiers rang with the heartiest cheers, and Washington proclaimed a day of thanksgiving for our army to celebrate the event.

To the accomplishment of this important result Lafayette's example and his enthusiastic letters to his influential friends at the French court had contributed in no small measure, and it added much to the already great popularity of

the British, as he wanted to, instead of ordering him to retreat just at the critical moment.

Receives the Thanks of Congress

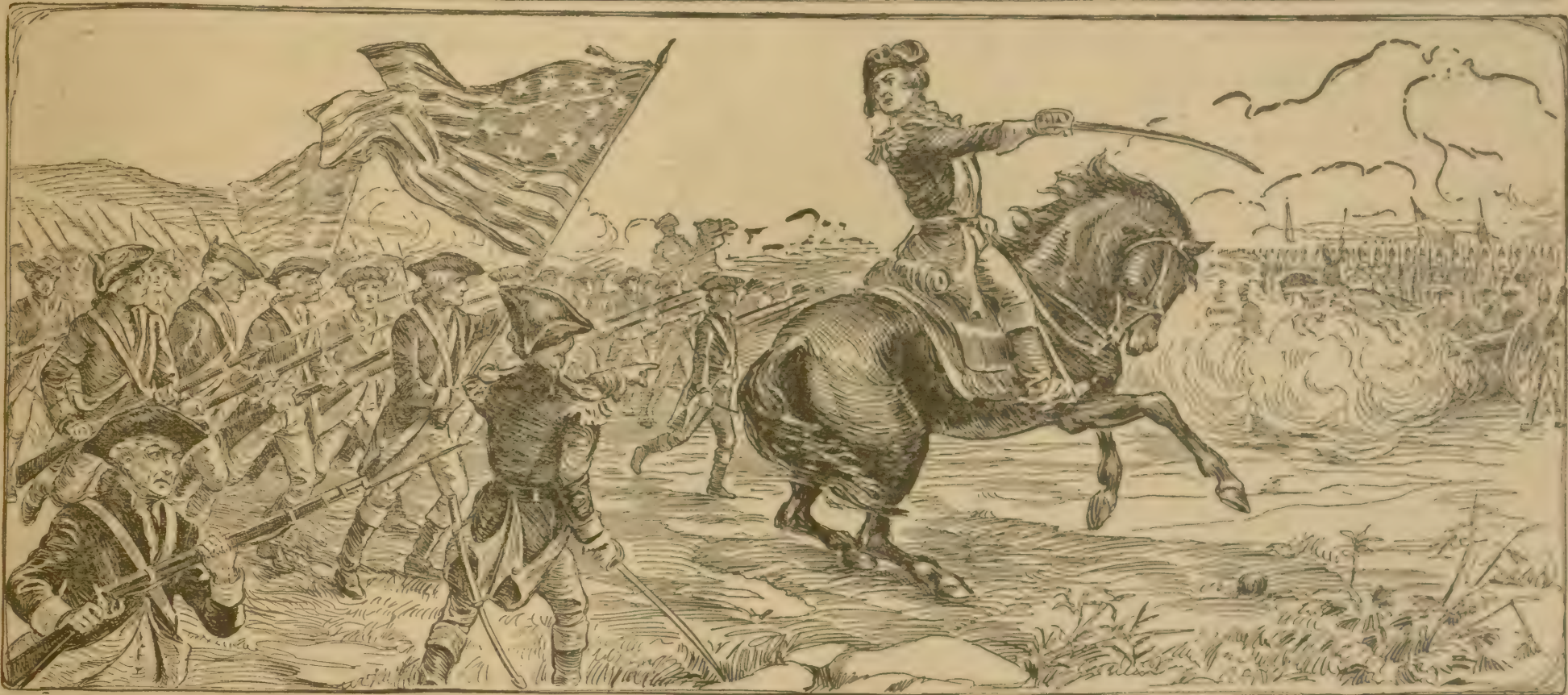
For the distinguished services he rendered in the attack on Newport, Rhode Island, he received the thanks of Congress.

He had now been absent from home nearly two years and in January, 1779, he sailed for France in the U. S. frigate Alliance to visit his family and obtain more aid, which our country sorely needed.

Induces France to Send an Army and Six Battleships to Help Us

On his arrival in France he was at first banished from court because of his previous disobedience of the king's commands in leaving the country, but his punishment lasted only eight days when he was restored to royal favor and was lionized by all Paris. His enthusiastic accounts of America and description of Washington favorably impressed the government and strengthened the sentiment of the French people in our favor. Our armies needed supplies of all kinds, and for this he spent his own fortune freely and induced others to contribute. He obtained from the French government the promise to send over six thousand infantry with a proportionate artillery force, six battleships and the necessary transports to convey the troops. This was the land and naval force which rendered such important service at the siege of Yorktown and assisted in the capture of General Cornwallis and his army which practically ended the war.

Having accomplished his mission he returned to America to resume his duties as an officer in our army. As he landed in Boston the church bells were rung and cannon fired in honor of his arrival, while the streets through which he passed



LAFAYETTE LEADING HIS TROOPS IN A FURIOUS CHARGE.

were thronged with cheering crowds. On his arrival at camp the army greeted him with shouts of "Long Live Lafayette." Thence he was called to Philadelphia to confer with Congress. Everywhere he received the same enthusiastic welcome.

On rejoining the army two of the best regiments were assigned to him. They were fine soldiers but almost destitute of clothing, so Lafayette at his own expense provided every man a new uniform, each officer a sword, and flags for the several battalions. They were the best equipped and finest appearing troops in Washington's army.

The next season he was given the command of a separate army and sent to Virginia to operate against the superior forces of Cornwallis and the traitor Arnold. Many of his soldiers were barefooted and in need of other articles of clothing and began to desert in large numbers. As Congress was unable to provide them he bought ten thousand dollars' worth of shoes, shirts and other necessities for his men. He then told them that he was determined to perform his duty by marching against the enemy regardless of superior numbers, and that if they did not wish to follow him he would save them the disgrace and crime of desertion by giving a pass to all who desired to leave. None applied for the pass, desertion ceased, and the soldiers inspired by his enthusiasm rallied round their beloved young general.

Drives a Superior British Army and Coops it Up in Yorktown

In Virginia he conducted a brilliant campaign which did great credit to his generalship. Cornwallis joined forces with Arnold and felt so sure of crushing Lafayette that he wrote, "the boy cannot escape me." But Lafayette did escape, retreating slowly, and cautiously watching every movement of the powerful army that was pressing him until General Wayne arrived with reinforcements. Even with the addition of Wayne's troops Lafayette's force was considerably less than the enemy, yet he drew up his little army in battle array so boldly in front of Cornwallis that the latter was deceived into believing that he had received much larger reinforcements. Cornwallis dared not attack, but turned back with Lafayette in hot pursuit; and thus began that long retreat of more than a hundred miles which ended in Lafayette driving him and his splendid army into Yorktown and cooping them up there until Washington arrived with the combined American and French armies. The "boy general" with an inferior force had completely outwitted and outgeneraled the veteran British commander.

Bear in mind that Lafayette commanded only American troops, of which he was very proud. In the army which Washington brought to the siege of Yorktown were some of the best regiments from France commanded by aristocratic French officers. In the plan of attack the most difficult and hazardous part of the work was the assaulting and capture of two strong redoubts. Both were to be attacked simultaneously at a given signal, the one by the French under Baron Viomenil, the other by Lafayette's men. In speaking of it Viomenil expressed the opinion that the Americans were not so good as French troops for this kind of work. Lafayette simply replied: "We shall see." When the time came and the signal was given the American storming party led by Colonel Hamilton captured their redoubt in just nine minutes by the use of their bayonets without firing a shot. Lafayette sent word to Viomenil that he had succeeded and asked if the Baron needed the help of the Americans. "Tell Lafayette," said he, "that I have not yet carried my redoubt, but shall do so in five minutes." And he did.

The surrender of Cornwallis and his army at Yorktown practically ended the war, and Lafayette returned to France, but he never lost sight of our interests, nor neglected an opportunity to serve us; he went to Madrid and straightened out our difficulty with Spain, and obtained favorable commercial regulations for us in France.

In 1784, a year after peace had been established, Lafayette returned to America to visit his many friends, remaining from August till December. Everywhere he was received with the highest honors.

Takes a Prominent Part in the French Revolution

The successful performance of the important duties which Washington entrusted to him sufficiently demonstrated the fidelity and natural ability of this youth, but his experience in the American Revolution and his close intimacy and long association with Washington, whose character and example he ever held as a model for himself, had much to do with fitting Lafayette for the distinguished service he was destined to render his own people in the awful tragedies of the French Revolution.

We have not space to explain the French Revolution or even to describe, except in the briefest manner, the part taken by Lafayette.

The king was good but weak, and the government was absolutely controlled by the nobles and the clergy who monopolized the wealth of the nation and revelled in luxury and dissipation, to support which they taxed the people to starvation. When at length the people would stand it no longer and angrily demanded bread, the king issued a proclamation permitting them to send representatives to the capital to consider and devise measures to remedy the evils. This

national assembly, known as the States General, met on May 25, 1789, for the first time in a hundred and seventy-five years, during all which time the people had been denied any voice in the government. But the clergy and the nobles were also members of the States General, and they combined to oppose and defeat the important measures of relief which the people's representatives proposed.

Lafayette was a member of this States General, and, although a nobleman of high rank, he sided with the people and labored strenuously for their rights. Had the government followed his advice by promptly adopting the reasonable reforms of church and state demanded by the people instead of opposing them until at length the populace, desperate and infuriated by their wrongs, permitted a gang of murderous anarchists to take control, the lives of the king and queen and thousands of the nobles and clergy, who were beheaded on the guillotine, would have been saved and France would have been spared all those unprecedented horrors that disgraced the establishment of the first French republic and made it a dismal failure soon, in its turn, to be overthrown and succeeded by the despotism of the ambitious and unscrupulous Napoleon.

At the first rising of mob Lafayette was given command of the national guard of Paris, and for a time he succeeded in preserving order and protecting life and property in France as well as repelling an army of foreign invaders.

Five Years in a Dungeon Is His Reward for Patriotism to France

But later, when the anarchists got control, because he favored an orderly republic and denounced their "reign of terror," Lafayette himself was condemned to death and only escaped the guillotine by sudden flight to a foreign land, there to meet trouble only less severe. He fell into the hands of the emperor of Austria who hated him because he was a republican, because he had drawn his sword for liberty on two continents and the principles which he advocated were shaking the despotism of the tyrants that ruled Europe; and so, without trial, he was hurled to an Austrian dungeon where he languished for five years, the close confinement and other cruelties inflicted on him impairing his health and nearly causing his death.

Thus were his patriotic efforts for his native land rewarded. France tried to take his life and did confiscate his property, and Austria condemned him to indefinite imprisonment.

But finally the anarchists who had sought to kill Lafayette ended their own infamous careers on the guillotine which had worked their cruel vengeance on thousands of innocent victims of their avarice and ambition, and the armies of France had humbled her foreign enemies. A victorious French army was thundering at the gates of Vienna in 1797 and the Emperor of Austria trembling in his palace, was suing for peace. But to the eternal glory of Napoleon, more glorious than any of his martial triumphs, he replied that terms of peace could not be considered until after the liberation of a certain illustrious French citizen unjustly imprisoned by Austria. Lafayette was immediately set free. He

but always as a friend of the people and champion of their rights.

Revisits America in His Old Age

In his old age Lafayette decided to revisit the scenes of his youthful triumphs in America. This was in 1824, forty-one years after the close of our war of independence, and he was sixty-seven years old, the only living major general of the American Revolution.

When his plans were made known our government invited him to come as the guest of the nation and offered to send a warship to bring him. Deeply affected by the honor he declined the offer of the warship, preferring to make the journey in a less ostentatious manner.

The day of his arrival in New York was made a holiday. The city and the shipping in the harbor were bright with innumerable flags and other decorations; the big guns of the forts and warships thundered their salute, and bands of music headed a military and civic procession that met him at the landing, while "Welcome Lafayette" waved on every banner and was shouted by the cheering crowds that filled the streets. The four days of his stay in New York were one continuous jubilee. It was before the time of railroads, and when he left for Boston the people all along the road turned out and made his journey a march of triumph. He traveled till twelve o'clock each night, and besides the torchbearers that accompanied him great bonfires blazed at frequent intervals to light his way, while the ringing of church bells announced his coming in each town and village through which he passed. Boston rivaled New York in the demonstrations of joy with which she received him. He visited all the principal cities from Boston to New Orleans and everywhere received the same enthusiastic welcome. In Washington he paid his respects to Congress and was received with distinguished honor.

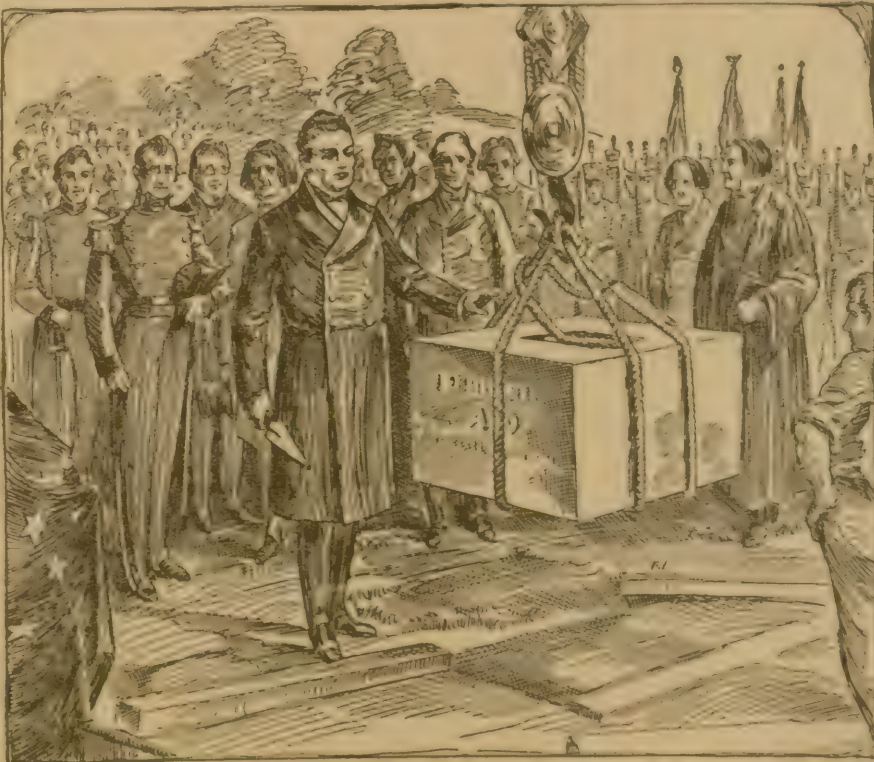
He went to Mount Vernon to see the burial place of Washington. Entering the tomb alone he remained some minutes in silent grief beside the remains of his beloved and revered friend, then he returned with tears in his eyes and led his son and secretary within; his emotion was too deep for utterance, and he merely pointed to the casket of Washington; the two young men knelt and kissed it, then rising threw themselves into Lafayette's arms and wept.

In South Carolina he laid the corner-stone of the monument which that state was erecting over the grave of the Baron De Kalb, who died in her defense, bleeding from eleven wounds.

Lays the Corner-Stone of Bunker Hill Monument

Returning to Boston, in the presence of fifty thousand spectators he, the last survivor of the major generals of the Revolution, the friend of Washington, now an aged veteran, with uncovered head performed the imposing ceremony of laying the corner-stone of Bunker Hill monument. As he finished "Long Live Lafayette" swelled up from the assembled multitude.

When he returned to New York that city out-



LAFAYETTE LAYING CORNER-STONE OF BUNKER HILL MONUMENT.

returned to France under protection of Napoleon and his old home was restored to him. After this he served his country in various capacities,

did its previous reception to him. Among the decorations a triumphal arch of flowers and an illuminated pyramid sixty feet high surmounted

by a blazing star from the center of which flashed the name of "Lafayette."

Before his departure Congress voted him one hundred and forty thousand dollars. This paid in part the large sums he had freely expended in feeding, clothing and equipping our starving and naked soldiers when our country was weak and poor; and this he did without expectation of recompense; since then our young nation had grown strong and prosperous, while the greater part of his fortune had been swept away in the wreck of the French Revolution.

When he was ready to depart our government sent him home in a manner befitting the honored guest of the nation, in a U. S. warship named the "Brandywine" in memory of Lafayette's first battlefield.

He hoped to devote his declining years to works of charity and the peaceful service of his country, but he was destined, at the age of seventy-two to take a prominent part in yet another bloody revolution, that of 1830 which drove the tyrant Charles X from the throne of France.

He died in 1834, the popular hero of two nations, and his death was observed with funeral services in America as well as in France. Few men in all history have done so much for humanity or left a name so gloriously written on the scroll of Fame as Lafayette.

Faithful Shirley

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 16.)

by poor people in foreign countries; and don't you believe they enjoyed earning the money in this way more than they would if it had been given to them in charity?"

"I never thought of that before," madame admitted, and looking somewhat perplexed over this presentation of the problem of political economy.

"Any right-minded person would prefer to earn money rather than have it given outright," the girl continued earnestly. "I love pretty things dearly," she went on, with an eager light in her beautiful eyes, "and if I were rich I would have lots of them. Oh, madame, what if God had made the world with only bare rocks and brown earth! what if there were no green grass, no flowers, no leaves on the trees, no beautiful clouds or lovely colors in the sky! It would be too dreary for anything. Don't you think so?"

"Humph!" grunted madame.

"But since He has filled the earth with beauty," Shirley resumed earnestly, since He has shown that it was not too much trouble nor 'a waste' to make an endless variety of beautiful things to charm the eye and please the senses—since He has given people the talent and artistic taste to produce other lovely things, I am sure I do not think it is wrong for us to have and enjoy them; indeed, I think we should commit a greater wrong to ignore them, and allow God-given talents to lie dormant. I love a beautiful house and handsome appointments, soft, warm, rich colors, fine pictures, dainty dishes, and the many other accessories which add so much to the beauty and comfort of life. I love pretty dresses, too," she added, with a mischievous sparkle in her bright eyes, "and since the skill and taste has been given me to fashion them, I shall always make the most of my ability in that line."

"Well, well, child, you do have an earnest and remarkable way of arguing questions to make them sound very plausible," said the woman, regarding her curiously; "and so I suppose you'd like all this trumpery scattered over the house."

"Indeed I would," responded Shirley, "and if you do not like to trust the servants with so much costly bric-a-brac, I will gladly get up an hour earlier in the morning and dust everything myself."

"Well, well—have your way," said madame, with a shrug of her shoulders.

And to Shirley she handed the key to the closet as she concluded:

"Thank you, Madame Marton, ever so much," Shirley replied, her heart leaping with exultation at this concession; then following up her unlooked-for advantage, she asked: "And are you willing I should arrange my own room as I like?"

"Of course, child; put as many flowers and gewgaws in it as you choose. They won't bother anybody but yourself," said the woman, turning away as if she had had enough of the subject. And so, during the week that followed, Shirley made the most of her privileges.

Her first work was to empty the closet of its precious contents and arrange them about the rooms, filling the vases with the choicest flowers that the domain produced, and which the gardener seemed only too happy to cut for her, making the house, even with these slight changes, seem like an entirely different place.

Then, the first time that madame took her to the city, she purchased some inexpensive material, and, by rising with the sun for a week, she managed to complete some dainty draperies for the windows in her room.

This done, she smuggled the gardener and a step-ladder into the house, one afternoon, while Madame Marton was taking her usual nap, and had them and her pictures all hung before she awoke.

She had previously begged a couple of old willow rockers, which she had found stowed away in the attic, and these, with the help of the same ally, she had cleaned and painted white, while with a pretty blue and white cushion and a dainty tidy for each, they proved to be a great addition to the room.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 43.)



Talks with Girls

Conducted by Cousin Marion

In order that each cousin may be answered in this column, no cousin must ask more than three questions in one month.

WELL, my dears, you have got safely through the first month of the new year and I hope your good resolutions are just as good now as when you made them and that you are keeping them as you should. You'll find that it is ever so much easier to keep them after a few months of practice than it is at the start. Keep on keeping them until, by and by, you'll find that it is easier to keep them than to be like you used to be. That is the beauty of goodness—it grows stronger as it grows older. But I mustn't be talking so much with so much to do, so to work.

The first letter I take up is from Cousin Allegra of Chico, Cal., who has an awfully nice sweetheart, but somehow she doesn't think he is the one. As she is only sixteen, I am advising her not to hurry in making up her mind, but to take good care of such a nice boy until she is old enough really to appreciate him. Good ones are scarce.

29-19-12, St. Louis, Mo.—If you think the young man has spoken disrespectfully of you, I think you might tell him you will not write to him any more because he has so spoken. Unless you are sure he has talked about you should find out before condemning him unjustly. (2) It is not nice to be held too tight in a dance.

Troubled, Quinlan, Texas.—Nineteen and sixteen are five years too young to marry. Besides, I wouldn't marry any man who threatened to kill any other man who wanted to show me some attention. Just think what a brute of a husband he will be. That isn't love; it is lunacy.

Troubled Heart, Brainard, Minn.—Rather than worry and cry over a sweetheart who neglected me I would go out and work for myself. You can work and have worked, and why should you moan and cry for a man who mistreats you? My, but some of you girls need bracing up.

Blonde, Pasadena, Cal.—I think he has a lot of nerve to tell you not to go with anybody else while he is away and then not write to you for three months. I'm glad you didn't mind him, and now that you have found a more devoted sweetheart, let the first one go to grass. Don't let his religious belief make any difference.

Broken Heart, Wildwood, Fla.—A girl of twenty-five should be old enough to know her own mind, and if you know this young man is all right, then you marry him and take a chance that your parents will come around your way before long. As he is sober, honest and industrious and has a good position, his poverty doesn't count. Indeed, a man like that is not half as poor as a rich one who is not sober, industrious or honest.

L. M. T., Hanford, Cal.—With such an opportunity for you to get a University education that you could not get otherwise, I think you should accept it and your parents should be glad that somebody else will do for you what they cannot. You should be careful though not to let the gossip get after you. (2) A girl of eighteen is old enough to keep company with young men, if she is careful of the kind she goes with. My advice is to get the education first and think about young men later.

M. I. S., Boyers, Colo.—As he can never be more to you than a friend, I think you are making a mountain of a molehill because he is not as devoted as a lover might be. The first thing you know you will be in love with him and that will drive him away for all time. You should have talked to him about his apparent neglect, rather than to me.

Jane, Troy, Mo.—First of all, my dear, you should not wear a dress skirt so tight that you could not walk conveniently across the fields with a young man who wanted to take you home. You like him and he likes you, but that tight skirt prevented your accepting his company. So much lost by fashion and you a farmer's daughter close to nature. Second, don't worry about the other girl. If he likes you better than he does her, he will come to you, and if he doesn't then the other girl is the one for him. Let love take its own way and stop thinking about him till you have some right to, as you haven't yet. Let him see what a temper you have, so he will know what he is getting. Deceit never wins out in the end.

Unhappy, Olympia, Ky.—My dear, I am sorry if you are so unhappy in your home and have to stay there all the time and not go anywhere, but I think if you tried to improve your time with a young man who would learn not to spell dissatisfaction "dis Satis" and circumstance, "Sircen stance," and also not to say "if they was me," and a few others like that. Improve your mind, my dear, and it will be worth your staying at home.

E. L. C., North Jackson, Ohio.—Don't ever marry just because you feel lonesome and unhappy and don't know what to do with your life. Some girls do, and if they don't make matters ever so much worse they ought to. Don't bother about these sweethearts of yours and don't marry anybody—for a year or two anyway.

Blue Bell, Elgin, Ill.—A girl of eighteen should be able to make her living very nicely and be independent, and as your parents are dead and you live with relatives who will treat you, I think you would be quite justified in going away from them and doing for yourself. But be careful what you do.

Broken Heart, Cross Plains, Tenn.—You say: "He says and does things that hurt me very much. I have tried to talk to him and make him understand my feelings, but the more I do the worse matters get. I love him very dearly and feel like it would break my heart to lose him." Don't lose him, my dear. Marry him and let him treat you that way all your life long. He is a brute and if you love that kind of man, no other will suit you. But, my dear, aren't you silly one? Why don't you throw him down so hard it will break his neck?

Anna, Lucasville, O.—Nice parents, fine clothes, and good acting do not count at all as qualifications for a husband so long as he drinks and won't stop when you want him to. Let him go, and you marry one who has this one's qualifications and doesn't drink.

Troubled, Krebs, Okla.—The best thing a girl can do when she has a young man who insists on going to see another girl is to let him go with the other girl for good. Be friends with him, but nothing more.

G. L. B., Blew Ridge, Ga.—You admit that you are cranky and that you have met very few young men you would go with anyway, yet you complain about lack of attention and ask me why it is so. You have answered the question yourself. Stop being a crank and be polite to all the young men and they will respond as they do to other girls.

Just Me, Keokuk, Iowa.—If you don't really believe that you can love the young man, don't accept his proposition to wait a year. Tell him now, but be sure you know your own mind and won't be sorry. At the same time don't stay away from parties because he can't be there. He's selfish and mean or he wouldn't ask you to do that.

Bertha and Lois, Jones, La.—You ask me to tell you what you ought to do in these small love affairs all girls of sixteen and seventeen have and I can only say that if you were as anxious to know about books as you are to know about beans you'd be a whole lot better off at present and better equipped for further usefulness.

Worried, Wilmington, N. C.—If he loves you and you are "cranky" about him and you write cards to each other, but not letters because your mother won't let you, it is no wonder that you are worried. Besides that other girl is a spider in your pie, and I think you should get another bean. You'll be just as cranky about him as you are about this one, never fear. Girls like you always are.

Mayflower and Arbutus, Charlevoix, Mich.—Well, my dears, you must not be too urgent with your suit. If they want you they will tell you so, and if they don't nothing on earth can make them do it. All you can do is to wait for them, or let them go and get some others who are quicker in action. (2) The

only way to get rid of a young man who persists in his attentions is to be perfectly frank with him and tell him you do not want him. You should be able to do this kindly enough not to hurt his feelings too much.

Dreamy Eyes, Argonia, Kans.—I think you are doing quite properly to go into town with the neighbor boy to parties and then let him take another girl and you go with your true love, as circumstances will not permit of a better arrangement. If the gossipa want to talk, let them talk. (2) If you are quick at designing, and have artistic taste in dress, either millinery or dressmaking will give you plenty of opportunity to succeed. Study for it and know something besides the mere making of hats and gowns and you will amount to something.

Blue Bell, Council Grove, Kans.—As you have broken the engagement and the young man is to marry another girl and has asked for the ring and the bracelet and sent the ring back, if you want jewelry, merely, why didn't you keep the ring, too? It seems to me that a girl of real fine feeling would want to keep any of the presents she has received from a sweetheart another girl was to have.

Salina, Emmet, Kans.—By no means continue to let the young man believe that you think as much of him as he does of you. Tell him there is someone else whom you care for as you cannot care for him. Be honest with him.

Jane, Roberts, Kans.—Unless you are engaged, he has a perfect right to write another girl, even though he is attentive to you. But he has no right to conceal it from you if you ask him about it. That is dishonest. If he wants the other girl, let him have her. Don't have anything more than is necessary to do with the lady who lies about you. But don't provoke her to lie more.

Candy, Ricardino, Okla.—When a girl gets her mind set on marrying a man of questionable character nothing but death or marriage will change her purpose, and if she doesn't die, you might as well let her marry the man and find out in suffering what you tried to tell her was true. So let the girl marry the man if she wants to. (2) As to the young man in whom you are interested, I think, your wisest thing to do is to let him live his fast life and you have no more to do with him. He is incorrigible.

Worried, Newtown, Mo.—You did quite right in braving your mother and uncle and sticking to the young man. May his poverty prove to be your happiest riches.

Black Eyes, Trade, Ala.—Don't worry about him, my dear, because it won't do any good and a girl of eighteen shouldn't marry anyhow for a couple of years and by that time he will be more settled and you will be the one for him.

Blue Bells and Redwing, Sioux City, Ia.—Although your parents object to your receiving attention from any young man, I think you are old enough to be nice to this particular one who is so nice to himself. (2) When a young man suddenly grows cold and doesn't see fit to explain his chill, I think it is the best plan to freeze him out entirely. You might warm up some if he apologizes, but beware of the next cold spell.

Brown Eyes, Brownsville, Texas.—Maybe you think a young man is all right who wants to prove that he likes you by putting his arm around you, but I don't. Listen, my dear, he will tell any girl that. Now you keep your eye on him and let him prove his love some other way.

Kitten, Rogers, Texas.—It will be quite proper for you to visit your friends in Rosenberg, even if the son of the family and you are rather fond of each other. Your views of what a wife should be are lovely, but somehow or other, I don't know for I am an old maid. When girls get married they don't find it nearly so easy to make their homes as ideal as they want them. Maybe it is the husband's fault, I don't know.

There, my dears, your questions are answered, except those whose letters were not for me, and I am sure you have received plenty of good advice and not any more scolding than was needed. Now let us all be good and happy till we meet again. By, by. COUSIN MARION.

BEDELIA'S YOUNG ST. PATRICK

The third story of the Cyclops will appear complete in March COMFORT. It is an exhilarating St. Patrick's Day romance full of human interest; so don't miss it by failing to renew your subscription at once if the number above your name on the wrapper in which this paper comes is 295 or less. Use coupon on page 2.

In and Around The Home

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 3.)

Cable Strips

Cast on 24 stitches.
1st row.—Sl. 1, sl. and b. o. twice, p. 2, k. 6, p. 2, k. 6, p. 2, o., n., k. 1.
2nd row.—Sl. 1, k. 4, p. 6, k. 2, p. 6, k. 5.
3rd row.—Like first row.
4th row.—Like second row.
5th row.—Sl. 1, sl. and b. o. 2, p. 2, twist the cable as follows: Sl. 3 sts. onto a spare needle, k. 3; replace the 3 sl. sts. upon the left-hand needle and k. them plain; p. the next 2, twist another cable, p. 2, o., n., k. 1.
6th row.—Sl. 1, k. 4, p. 6, k. 2, p. 6, k. 5.
7th row.—Sl. 1, sl. and b. o. 2, p. 2, k. 6, p. 2, k. 6, p. 2, o., n., knit 1.
8th row.—Sl. 1, k. 4, p. 6, k. 2, p. 6, k. 5.
Repeat from first row till stripe is same length as previous stripe, and bind off. Place a cable stripe each side of an openwork stripe, sewing them together on the wrong side.
For the width of the quilt make as many stripes as you want it wide.

The Bachelor's Valentine

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 6.)

"I know, but Jove! that girl's voice sounds like mine, but Jove!"
"Well, if you're acquainted with shop girls perhaps you may know her," Elene teased.
"O tell me in what department she works, won't you, Elene?" he begged.
"I couldn't think of it," she answered, in a voice that was scandalized. "But," she stopped for at that moment, someone announced the cotillion was about to commence.
"Who's going to lead?" someone asked.
"Why, Espey, of course, he does it so delightfully. It will be very simple since we are not featuring it at all," Elene explained.
"Why, I'm sure I don't know," asked another.
"I'll call him." And she stepped into the little ante-room. In a moment she was out again, a look of horror on her face. "Gracious!" she said, in a stage whisper, "he's going to lead with the Gypsy fortune-teller!"
"What! The shop girl?" several exclaimed.
In a moment, Espey, came forth, with the girl leaning upon his arm. They all surveyed her. Then slowly she lifted her mask, and smiled delightedly upon those assembled.
"Eunice Poynter!—You dear!—We all thought you were in Sorrento!" These were some of the exclamations, and all gathered around to welcome the beautiful girl into their midst again.
And while the coterie gathered about Eunice, Elene came to Hollingsford. His face was brilliant, hers was glorious. She drew him to one side. "Is everything quite all right?" she whispered.
He looked lovingly down upon her. "You little wretch!" he cried.
"Now, what have I done?"
He took up the note, and opened it. "Put there purposely by you to make me believe that Eunice was in Sorrento, eh?"
"Well, she was when the letter was sent!" she defended.
He tore it to bits and scattered it over her hair.
"Little deceiver!" he exclaimed.
"Gracious! Aren't you satisfied with your Valentine?" she asked, pointing prettily.

Why Suffer?

and feel good for nothing? Surely you are not willing to endure the headache, the backache, the lassitude, the nervousness, the general sense of misery from which women are so apt to suffer at times. There is a far better thing to do. Thousands and thousands of now stronger and happier women

Remember

BEECHAM'S PILLS

and the help they have found in their use, with gratitude. If you wish to be healthier—try a few doses of this unequalled remedy. You will be astonished at the difference in your feelings, your spirits and your looks.

Your digestive organs will be strengthened, your liver stimulated, your bowels regulated. With these organs in good order, and with impurities removed from your system, all your bodily functions will be performed naturally, without suffering.

You will have purer, richer blood, brighter eyes, clearer complexion. You will know what it is to be cheerful—and what this means to yourself and those about you—after you have secured the tonic effect of the valuable and reliable Beecham's Pills. You will know how genuine these true friends are which

Make Women Healthier

Directions of special value to women are with every box

Sold everywhere in boxes, 10c and 25c. If your dealer should not have them, send price to Thomas Beecham, 417 Canal Street, N.Y.

"The Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World"

MUSIC TAUGHT FREE

at your home, Piano, Organ, Violin, Guitar, Mandolin, Banjo, Brass Instruments, Cello or Sight Singing. Beginners or advanced players. One lesson weekly. Your only expense will be for postage and sheet music, which averages about 14 cents a week. Our lessons are simple and easy. Photographs and drawings make everything plain. Write today for our free booklet, which explains everything. INTERNATIONAL INSTITUTE OF MUSIC 98 Fifth Ave., Dept. 846 F, New York.

Restore Your Gray Hair

DUBY'S HAIR COLORING HERBS restores gray, streaked or faded hair to its natural color, beauty and softness. Prevents the hair from falling out, promotes its growth, prevents dandruff, and gives the hair a soft, glossy and healthy appearance. It will not stain the scalp, is not sticky or dirty, and is composed of roots, herbs, bark and flowers. Package makes one pint. It will produce the most lustrant tresses from dry, coarse and wiry hair, and bring back the color it originally was before it turned gray. Package, postpaid for 25c, or five packages for \$1.00. OZARK HERB CO., Dept. E, St. Louis, Mo.

RING AND BRACELET GIVEN

FOR A LITTLE WORK

Sell three Boxes of Parker's Kidney Tablets at 50c per box. A Great Remedy for all Kidney Troubles, such as Weak Back and Urinary Trouble. When sold return the \$1.50. We will forward a Ring or a Bracelet, or any article from our Premium list. Send no money. We trust you. Also we want Salesmen on salary or commission. PARKER DRUG CO., 3811 BROADWAY, DEPT. A, BALTIMORE, MD.

THOUSANDS OF FEET Wear Anchor Nixie-Dora

Guaranteed HOSIERY

Agents Make \$30.00 Per Week. W. C. One sold 150 boxes in one small village cleared \$80.00. Repeat orders. Build permanent business. Must wear 4 months or new hose FREE. Lowest price, greatest variety, latest styles, best guaranteed. Territory going fast. Drop everything, write quick for samples and instructions. Anchor Hosiery Co. Dept. H 110 Dayton, O.

FREE WATCH RING and CHAIN

We positively give free a beautiful, gold-finished, engraved American made, stem wind, item set watch, proper size, guaranteed five years. Also a beautiful ring set with three diamond cut brilliants for selling 30 jewelry articles at its value. Underneath 24 hours. When sold send \$1.00. Anchor Watch Co. Dept. 30 Chicago

25 cts. a week

High Grade Drop Head Sew Easy Sewing Machine. Guaranteed 25 years. Shipped direct from factory. We save you money. You use machine while paying for it. It has all the latest improvements. Write us to day. Sheffield Mfg. Co. 1421 Olive St., Dept. 277 St. Louis, Mo.

FREE TO EVERY BOY AND GIRL. We give a fine Bureau, Camera, and complete outfit, plates, chemicals, etc., with full instructions. Just send your name and address, we send you 24 pages Gold Bug Yearbook free. For the 100, giving a Thimble free. Write and send us the \$1.00 and the Camera and complete outfit is yours. Address: GLOBE CO., Dept. 239 Greenville, Pa.

BEAUTIFUL RIBBONS

Five Inches in Width with Soft Wired Edges

The Latest Conception in Hair Ribbons and Artistic Hat Trimmings. Guaranteed All Silk Taffeta

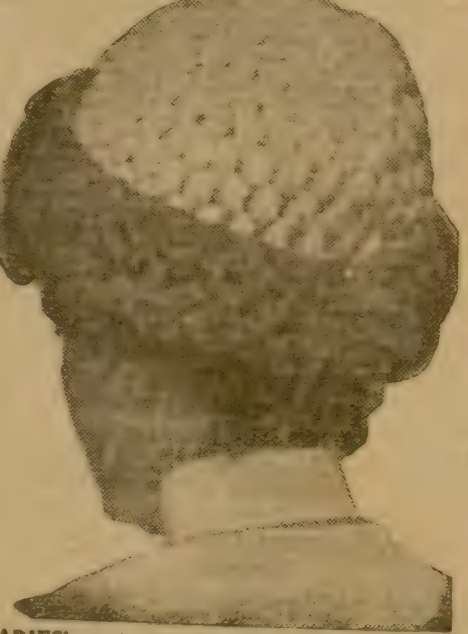
The edges of this Ribbon are finished to represent a small silk cord through which a soft, pliable wire is run. The most fashionable hats this season are simply trimmed with large stunning bows, and this ribbon enables the home milliner to give her hats that smart touch so difficult with the ordinary ribbon.

For Children's Hair this Ribbon makes Ideal Bows. The silk will not crush and the bow is instantly adjusted after being flattened under the hat. You have only to send us two subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each for 15 months, and we will mail you free two yards of this lovely ribbon. We have delicate pink, light and dark blue, black, white, red and green.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

AVIATION CAP

Warmth Without Weight.



LADIES' and MISSES' WARM WOOL CAP

For Every Outdoor Wear.

Riding, walking, skating, for school, play and every genuine use a most suitable winter cap. Crocheted from coarse elder-down wool, they are large, thick, but warm without weight. Made in one style with deep roll brim, usually in contrasting color, they are the most satisfactory head-wear of the kind yet devised and thousands are wearing them. Many pleasing color combinations are made, but rather colors prevail in adult sizes, all white, white and gray, or tan, or tan with blue are popular, while the smaller sizes are made in contrasting colors too numerous to mention. We strive to furnish the most popular colors and will use our judgment in filling orders unless you express a preference.

CLUB OFFERS. An adult cap (full size), as illustrated, made of genuine elder-down wool sent for a club of six 15-month subscriptions to COMFORT at 25c each. A Misses' Cap of same materials for only four 15-month subscriptions to COMFORT at 25c each. State size and color preferred. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Poultry Farming for Women

Questions and Answers

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 15.)

dirt and ashes and charcoal for dust bath. Are never troubled much with lice. They have fresh, clean water every day, and plenty of it. Could the meat or fresh corn have caused it?

A.—Without seeing the bird, it is almost impossible to be sure of the nature of the lumps, but your description certainly points to tumors. Catch one of your hens and examine them under their wings and between their feathers, and kill any birds which show such conditions before the breeding season.

E. N.—Dear Editor: As many others are doing, I come to you for advice, on my turkeys. Their heads are swelled under the eyes, and they have a discharge from the nostrils, and watery eyes. They have been this way for two or three months; are otherwise well, and eat hearty and are very active. These are all symptoms of roup as I understand it, but I have doctored for roup with liniments and permanganate of potassium, also have opened swelled parts and removed a lot of slimy looking stuff. They would then look all right, but in the morning would be the same as ever. Have not lost any, and don't know what to do about it. My neighbor's turkeys are the same. Elevations of skin on the head. My chickens have had the same thing, all but the swelled heads, but they recovered in a few days without any doctored. They roost with the turkeys. Now if you could help me as soon as possible, I would be very thankful. I have taken your paper a long time and think it fine. Hope to see a reply in COMFORT soon. F. S. Turkeys have free range, and roost in coop nights. Have not been feeding very much of anything, as they have been finding plenty of feed.

A.—As you are a regular reader of COMFORT, you will have seen the answer to C. E. C. in the January number. If, not look it up at once, for your turkey has blackhead, and you must work to get it into condition as quickly as possible.

B. Y. A.—As I have been a subscriber to your paper for nearly two years and have never written you before, I think I will do so now. I wish to know what is the matter with my chickens. I have about seventy-five. The old chickens that should be laying are not, but they sing and their combs are very red, and I really don't know what to make of them. Can you tell me what to do? Next, the young chickens have some kind of a disease, and I don't know what to do for them. I herewith describe: They become sick, and soon after, their feathers look like they are all dried up, and they fall out; and then their combs, etc., become real dark and get purple. They eat heartily, I have been giving them rump cure, and note they look a little better, but not much. Please answer in your next edition. Thank you for your kindness, etc.

A.—Probably the old birds are on the point of laying. Do you give them a fair supply of green vegetables and animal food? About the young birds I don't know what to tell you. The condition you describe is new to me, but I think it is the result of indigestion and liver trouble. Remember, there must be very little corn in a warm climate like Maryland.

K. K. K.—Will you please tell me what is the matter with a rooster that sits down most of the time—nearly all except when walking? The feathers on his neck stand almost straight out and are also darker than the rest. We have had several Plymouth Rock hens die in the same way. The rooster is a White Leghorn and the only one we have. Should I shut him in a box, and feed him good till he is well? Or what should I do with him? We also have a White Leghorn hen which I have not seen on the nest in all her life. Please tell me why that is. This is her second year. I think that two neighbors should change roosters, so that the hens would be no relation, instead of brothers and sisters. I take care of mother's chickens. I am ten years old.

A.—You are such an energetic young poultry keeper that I should like very much to be able to help you, but you forgot to tell me how you feed your mother's poultry, so I can't figure out the case very well. The fact that the feathers stand out from the rooster's neck suggests that he is in pain. That, joined to the fact that he is lame, suggests that he may have acute liver trouble, so you must try to judge for yourself whether you are giving him too much corn, potatoes, or other fattening food. If, on the other hand, you think that you have been feeding all right, the bird may be suffering from rheumatism. Is the house they sleep in dry and well aired? Put him in a coop with some straw on the bottom, and then, if you think he is too fat, put half a teaspoonful of citrate of magnesia into a pint of water, and give him no other water to drink every third day. Feed lightly with bread which has been soaked in milk and squeezed dry, chopped cabbage or some other green vegetable, and if you decide that it is rheumatism, rub him in a small cloth, just the same, and omit the citrate of magnesia, and rub his legs and feet with lard or vaseline mixed with turpentine. One tablespoonful of lard to one teaspoonful of turpentine. Mix thoroughly, and use once or twice a day. Feed on light food, and give plenty of vegetables. I guess the hen is no good. Just make a potpie of her.

L. A., C. B. F. and An Old Subscriber.—Please read answers to K. K. K. and W. K. S. in this issue.

A. B.—As I am thinking of buying an incubator, will you please send me the names of some places I can buy them from. I can find only one advertisement in COMFORT, and am going to send for prices there. Would like to know some other places. I don't want hot water machines, as I want them as soon as I can get them. Will you write direct to them to send me prices (will enclose postage) as it will take longer to wait for your reply and then write to them and wait for their reply. Also will you talk through COMFORT about incubators and chicks; how to feed them and care for them, different ways, about February, and oblige.

A.—I have sent your address to three incubator firms, and hope you will receive the catalogues in due time. Read answer to W. K. S.

S. A. F.—As I am a subscriber to COMFORT, I take the liberty to ask you about my poultry. I have two dozen Rhode Island Red pullets hatched the first of April, and am giving them a great variety of feed, and have not received any eggs yet. I notice some looking pale, and a slimy discharge from the nose. Others look fine, but still they don't lay. I think they have colds; please tell me what to do for this, and what to do to make them lay. I have a good, warm, dry place for them with plenty of sun and air. I feed them beef scraps, bran, ground oats and wheat middlings mixed for mash in the morning, and wheat and corn at night, and cabbage before them always.

A.—Your pullets should certainly be laying if they were from good stock. Your ration is well balanced, but of course, if the birds are half-bred, you can't expect them to lay. You say the house is warm, and has plenty of sunlight and air, but is it large enough to prevent the birds being crowded at night? A small house needs very well arranged ventilation to prevent it getting too warm at night, and yet avoid draughts. If the house is beyond reproach, I fear the birds come from rumpy stock, and if so, forcing won't do very much good. Your only plan is to separate all the sick birds from the rest of the flock, and put them into a quarantine coop far removed from the poultry house, as roup is contagious. Dissolve a thimbleful of permanganate of potassium in a pint of water; syringe the birds' throats, nostrils, and eyes twice or three times a day, and give them light nourishing food.

J. S. H.—Read answer to G. A. F.

A. S. A.—I have a turkey who seems to have a cold in his head; seems to be perfectly well otherwise. He breathes a little heavy; puffs out a little under the eyes when he breathes, and sometimes opens his mouth a little. Will you kindly tell me what to do for him? And do you think it would be well to breed from him another year? He is a beautiful bird, and had such good hatches from him. Would very much appreciate a reply by mail, as I am worried about him. COMFORT is a very welcome paper in our home.

A.—As you say nothing about any discharge from the nostrils or eyes, and that the bird seems quite well, except for his breathing, I think he has just a simple cold, or perhaps a touch of bronchitis. Give him one drop doses of acetic acid every two hours. The easiest way is to soak a little bread in milk, squeeze it dry, and fatten out enough to make a good-sized pill. Drop the acetic acid in the center and roll up the edges. Improvement should be apparent after one day. If the bird improves at once, and seems healthy after the treatment, I think it will be quite safe to use him to breed from.

J. F. H.—Can you please tell me in the next COMFORT what is the matter with one of my hens? Her head is all swelled, and her eyes are just twice as large as they should be. She eats heartily and seems well in every way and breathes all right. I find kerosene oil and red pepper very good for the roup.

A.—I think swelled head and eyes are usually the result of cold, even though the breathing is not affected. Remove the bird from the rest of the flock in case of its developing into roup. Read answers to A. S. A. and G. A. F. Kerosene oil in drinking

water for the whole flock is a good preventive when there is no danger of contagion, but red pepper is only an irritant, and can't possibly be of any benefit to inflamed passages.

G. R. K.—I have been a subscriber for COMFORT for many years, and received much help and comfort from it. I now, for the first time, take the liberty to ask for information through correspondence. We have a flock of young geese, and cannot tell male from female, and as we should have a gander for each two geese, we ought to know before mating time (about 1st of February.) Please describe the difference, in next month's paper, and give me hints on any other information about their habits and food best to feed. We are on the lake shore, where they can go to water in summer, but have to give them water in winter.

A.—Anyone that is accustomed to geese can tell the difference of sex by the sound of their cry, their walk and general appearance, but it is impossible to describe this on paper. Is there not anyone in your neighborhood whom you can ask to help you select the ganders? Next month's article will give you the information you require more fully than I could in this column.

L. O. F. and F. G.—Please read the beginning of this article, as it fully answers your letters.

Comfort Sisters' Corner

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 23.)

planted peas, and by that time the roasting ears were ready to eat, when we planted more peas in the middles, and then in September they were turned under and two weeks later turnips were planted. Now is that isn't intensive farming, what is it? I hope that many sisters will decide to come and see for themselves.

I am fifteen years old, five feet two inches tall, and weigh one hundred and six pounds. I have brown eyes and hair and once had a light complexion but the sun has tanned my face as I'm an outdoor girl.

I do all the housework for my uncle and tend four cows, do our washing and ironing and tend to three small children, age seven, five and three. Also raise chickens. Sisters try carbolic acid and tallow for cholera, giving two drops carbolic acid on a crumb of bread, and then two big pieces of tallow and it will cure.

Would like to hear from COMFORT sisters. With best wishes to Mrs. Wilkinson and all. Miss Iva Graham, Carmona, Polk Co., Texas.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND SISTERS: May I step into your pleasant circle and hand around my little help in return for the help I have received from dear COMFORT.

For weak eyes, when washing the face, rub the eyes toward the nose very gently from the sides of face, then take a crash towel, one end in each hand, and draw it across the back of the neck for about a minute as this stimulates the blood and nerve vessels to activity. Now constant eye strain is one cause of nervous prostration, as the overwork reacts on the other nerves of the body, and the entire body suffers. The eyes can be spared if one will take the trouble to do so. Be careful not to read lying down as there is then too much blood pressure in the eyes. If one closes the eyes a number of times a day it will rest them greatly. If the eyes are inclined to be weak, dissolve one tablespoonful of powdered boric acid in one cup of boiling water, bathing the eyes with it twice a day. In case the eyes are sore and inflamed, add to this solution some camphor water which can be bought of your druggist. For children and infants, use a weaker solution.

Now before closing I am going to give you all a picture-lesson. I wonder if this picture which always fills my heart with a great, unspeakable sadness affects others as it does me. The scene is a lonely stretch of ocean beach; drawn upon the sand is an old boat, overturned, and with broken oars lying across it. Seated on the boat are an old man and woman, hand in hand. They sit looking out over the ocean with such a patient, sad, pitiful look in their eyes. This simple picture tells so much and appeals to my sympathy, for there is something so sweet and yet so unexpressively sad about it. Of course one knows these old people are waiting patiently to hear the dip of the paddles as the "silent boatman" touches the shore which lies between two eternities. They have lived long lives of years allotted them; the journey of life is almost completed; many long years lie behind them, and between the milestones which mark the long journey lies buried so many hopes and ambitions, their failures and their victories. How this picture fascinates me. The tears fill my eyes as I look at them, so weary, and yet such pathos in expression and attitude as they wait.

To many old people this waiting is a contented, happy time, beloved and tenderly cared for by their children, they enjoy the rest in a safe harbor after the rough waters and storms of life. Nearly every page in the great volume of life is filled; only a short time now and then some other hand will write upon the last page "At Rest," and the book will be closed forever.

But what of those old people whose last days are sad and dreary and lonely. I have seen old people whose children seemed to feel they were "in the way." That would be the most pitiful, terrible thing to me. Now everyone who is so fortunate as to have father or mother with you, remember that they have an interest in everything concerning you and long to be

Have You Confidence in the Publisher of "COMFORT"?



Of course you have. For W. H. Gannett, Publisher of COMFORT, not only holds the key to over a million and a quarter of homes, but to the hearts of his readers as well.

The fact that you have such a high regard for the publisher of your favorite paper is all the more reason why you will be doubly interested in a letter we have recently received from his wife. Mr. Gannett himself says that the helpfulness and good cheer that radiate from the pages of COMFORT have much of their inspiration from her.

Here is her letter, word for word, just as we received it:

Mrs. W. H. Gannett, Wife of the Publisher of COMFORT, Writes that She Would Not Take \$1,000 for Her 1900 Washer.

AUGUSTA, MAINE, Nov. 19, 1908.

The 1900 Washer Co., Binghamton, N. Y. GENTLEMEN:—I tell my friends I would not part with the 1900 Washer for a thousand dollars. It works to perfection; washing my clothes as white and as clean as possible and doing my washing very easily and quickly. It is supposed the machine came one of the hottest days of the year, and as my wash woman was late that day I thought it was a nice time for me to give it a good trial. I was certainly very happily surprised to find how quickly and easily a large washing could be done without my getting so very tired. Thus I was able to do my washing, hang out my clothes and visit my friends out of the City all in the forenoon. At another time I arrived home at ten o'clock Monday morning and as the woman I had engaged to help me was ill at home, the 1900 Washer again came to my rescue and I was able to get the washing all done before noon. The more my servants use it the better they like it, and we could not keep house without the 1900 Washer. It has saved the price of the machine many times and there is no wear and tear on the clothes washed in this way.

I am voluntarily writing you this letter hoping it will be the means of helping other housekeepers to overcome some of the difficulties and drudgery of wash day, for if they will only TRY the 1900 Washer I know they will always use it, as I find it works just as well washing small linens as it does for heavy wool blankets or bed spreads and table cloths. Hoping you will be able to place a 1900 Washer in every home in the land, I am,

Yours very truly, (Signed) Mrs. W. H. GANNETT.

How to Wash Without Work

Write for Free Book about the Wonderful Washer that Almost Runs Itself

This Washer has a whirling motion and moves up and down as it whirls. No paddles or machinery inside. Yet it takes the dirt out so quickly that a tubful is washed in six minutes! Washes anything from rugs to damask lace. Does it better than is done by hand or with any other washer. And actually pays for itself.

Women who have used the Washboard all their lives just rub their eyes in amazement the first time they see a 1900 Washer at work. They exclaim: "Can it be true that it washes clothes clean in six minutes!" They take out the clothes when the six minutes are up, and sure enough—they're white and clean, exactly as Mrs. Gannett says. You just ought to write and get one on Free Trial, so you can see for yourself.

Four Weeks' Washings Done FREE! Washers Shipped Everywhere on Trial

We pay the freight. We give you a genuine Free Trial. We don't ask for cash or notes. You get the Gravity Washer just by asking for it. An entire month's use of it (four weekly washings) FREE. This free trial will tell you more than we could in a page of this paper. How it saves backache and arm-ache and perspiring over a steaming tub, rubbing the skin of your fingers. Thousands of women are now using the 1900 Gravity Washer. They tried it first—at our risk. We simply sent the Washer and let it sell itself. Send for the beautiful free book, "Washing a Tubful in 6 Minutes." This story of the 1900 Washer is of fascinating interest. You should read it. Address, The 1900 Washer Co., 809 Court St., Binghamton, N. Y. Or, if you live in Canada, send to The Canadian 1900 Washer Co., 365 Yonge St., Toronto, Can.

Watch the Woman!

Do you think she is really working? Not a bit of it! Yet she is doing a big week's washing. The real work is done by the 1900 Gravity Washer, which makes most of its own motion. The thing that helps to make it go is under the tub.

If women knew what a wonderful help the 1900 Gravity Washer is, not one would be without it. It saves work and worry and doctors' bills. Takes away all the dread and drudgery of wash day. It saves soap, saves wear and tear on the clothes. Never breaks buttons or injures the most delicate fabrics. It certainly does beautiful work.

Send No Money!

The Washer Pays for Itself!

We ask no cash in advance—no deposit—no notes. The trial is absolutely free. If you keep it, simply pay us a little each week, or each month, out of what it saves for you. If, after a full month's free trial, you decide not to keep it, simply notify us to send for it. We will take it back without a word of complaint. The trial will not cost you a penny and will not place you under the slightest obligation.

one of you. You have been so dear to them all these years and all the time they have been hearing with heavy burdens that they might help you, little thinking that they are giving the best of their lives for you; that they were growing old in their labor of love, and that they were waiting to hear the dip of the paddles as the "silent boatman" touches the shore which lies between two eternities. They have lived long lives of years allotted them; the journey of life is almost completed; many long years lie behind them, and between the milestones which mark the long journey lies buried so many hopes and ambitions, their failures and their victories. How this picture fascinates me. The tears fill my eyes as I look at them, so weary, and yet such pathos in expression and attitude as they wait.

Now I will close, wishing dear Mrs. Wilkinson and sisters a happy New Year. From a sister, Mrs. E. E. GREEN, Ryder, N. Dak.

Remedies

NEURALGIA.—Where the pain is in head and teeth, hold in the mouth and rinse the teeth with hot soda water, using it strong. Neuralgia around the heart is relieved by drinking a glass of hot water in which a teaspoonful of soda has been dissolved, and applying flannel cloths rung out in hot vinegar to seat of pain. In cases of neuralgia, a hot foot bath is excellent, using a liberal amount of salt and soda in water. Mrs. L. L. MOORE, Puritan, Mo.

COUGHS.—Beneficial for early stages of consumption, or any throat or bronchial affection. One ounce each of thoroughwort, slippery elm bark, stick licorice and flax seed. Simmer all together in one quart of water

until the strength is out. Strain carefully, add one pint of best strained honey and one half pound of loaf sugar. Simmer a few minutes, let cool and bottle.

DOSE.—A few tablespoonfuls should alleviate a cough, taking one after meals.

S. S. BEELEY, Goshen, E. R. 1, Box 5 1/2, Wash. COLDS.—Apply turpentine and lard to children's throat and chest whenever they have a cold. This simple remedy is very effective when used in time.

Mrs. RUBY GATES, Hammond, E. R. 1, Okla.

CANCER.—Castor oil rubbed on gently five or six times daily and taken internally in small regular doses is said to have cured cancer.

MISS ELA SMITH, Decatur, E. R. 4, Tenn.

CANCER WART.—For Mr. Phillips. Use all of wintergreen. Keeping the cancer saturated with it. It will burn and be uncomfortable, but will remove wart. Mrs. CHLOE SPARKS, Pelican Lake, Wis.

GOITER.—For internal use. One ounce of iodine of potash six ounces fluid extract of sassafras, four ounces fluid extract of dandelion. Dissolve the iodine of potash in a teaspoonful of soft water and add to the extracts in a bottle large enough to contain also one pint of simple syrup.

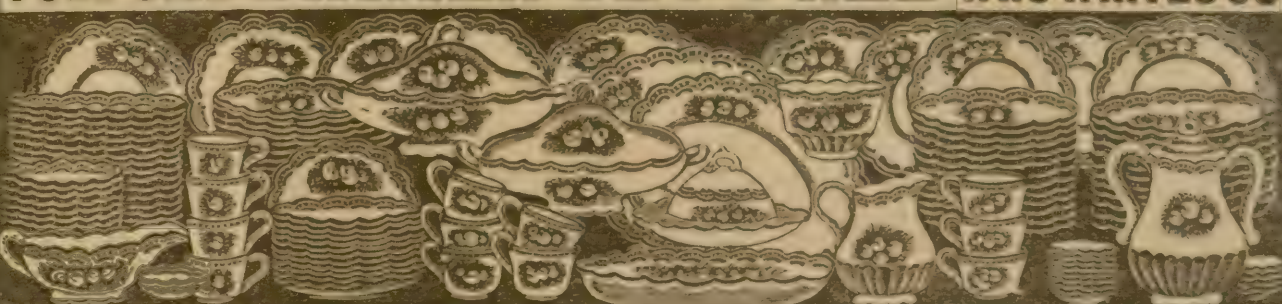
DOSE.—One half teaspoonful before meals.

For external use. Colorless tincture of iodine applied once a day. This treatment must be kept up for months until all trace is removed.

Mrs. SALLIE FREN, Pine Grove, E. R. 3, Pa.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 33.)

HANDSOME DINNER SET FREE TO EVERY LADY WHO WRITES US



YOU NEED NO MONEY. We Trust You with Our Goods. THE MOST GIGANTIC OFFER OF THE CENTURY Ever Made by an Old Established House. READ AND BE CONVINCED. WE PREPAY FREIGHT On Soap, Dinner Set and Premiums.



OUR PRICE 25 CENTS A BOX

To gain a wider distribution for our strictly pure, high-grade groceries and family supplies, we now offer ABSOLUTELY FREE, a handsome embossed, artistically floral decorated, full size

54-PC. DINNER SET for sale of 12 BOXES SOAP

of extra quality and finely perfumed, giving as premiums, with each box of 7 large cakes, Baking Powder, Perfume, Talcum Powder, Teaspoons, Shears and Needles, (as per Plan 400) illustrated above. QUALITY as well as QUANTITY are in this offer, as we buy in such large lots we can give you more good goods for less money than any other concern. OUR PLANS SELL AT SIGHT. One pleased customer brings another and with our other Baking Powder, Tea, Coffee, Spice, Extracts, Perfumes and Soap Offers, you will get duplicate orders and earn some of our many useful premiums such as Dinner Sets, Toilet Sets, Linen Sets, Silverware, Clocks, Furniture, Graniteware, Rugs, Dry Goods, Wearing Apparel, on Soap, Dinner cash commissions. WE PREPAY FREIGHT Set & Premiums, allowing plenty of time to examine, deliver and collect before paying us one cent. No license needed. We protect you. Our methods are honest. Satisfaction guaranteed. Reference: First National Bank, Provident Bank, Postmaster. Write at once for FREE SAMPLE OUTFIT and other things. If after receiving them, you decide not to get up an order, you may keep everything we send you FREE of charge for the trouble in answering this advertisement.

We give Beautiful Presents for appointing one or more agents to work for us.

You advance no money. You have nothing to risk. Remember, the Special Premium and Sample Outfit are both absolutely free. A 2c. stamp or post card is your only expense. WRITE TODAY.

THE PURE FOOD CO. ESTABLISHED 1897. 510 Pearl St., CINCINNATI, O.

We can safely recommend The Pure Food Co. as being a thoroughly reliable and responsible firm.

Special FREE Present

We give a 26-Pc. Silverline Knife, Fork and Spoon Set, or 7-Pc. High-Grade Granite Kitchen Set, or Elegant 10-Pc. Decorated Toilet Set, FREE of all cost or work of any kind. Simply send us your name and address and ask for this FREE PRESENT.

Club Offer To the new readers interested in *Homes and Gardens*, if you will join a club of two 12-months subscribers to *COMFORT*, at 35 cents each, we will send you one of the above described books free.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine

If I Send You This Suit

made to your measure, in the latest style, would you be willing to keep and wear it, show it to your friends and let them see our beautiful samples and dashing new styles?

Could you use \$5.00 a day for a little spare time? Perhaps I can offer you a steady job. If you will write me a letter or a postal at once and say: "Send me your special offer." I will send you samples and styles to pick from and my surprising liberal offer. Address: **L. E. ASHER, President, Banner Tailoring Co., Dept. 115, Chicago, Ill.**



25 Easter Post Cards 10c

THE BEST YOU EVER SAW

25 of the most beautiful post cards ever sold, 10 cents. All different, consisting of beautiful and artistic designs of Angels, Crosses, Text, Pretty Flowers, Rabbits, Chickens, Eggs, all with appropriate Easter Greetings. Some are embossed and in gold, lithographed in many colors on a fine grade of cardboard. **E. HERMAN & CO., 2430 North Halsted St., Dept. 15, CHICAGO**

MOVING PICTURE MACHINE FREE

Complete with 215 views. 250 other presents FREE to every boy or girl who sells our Gold Eye Needles at 5 cents a package. Easy to sell, for you give a valuable free with every 2 packages. Write for 24 needle papers and 12 thimbles. When sold return us \$1.20 and receive premium entitled to, selected from our Premium Book. Address: **U. S. SUPPLY COMPANY, Box No. 250, Greenville, Pa.**

SOLO ACCORDION FREE.

Sweet toned deep voiced instrument, with which you can play beautiful music for concerts and dances. Frame very large, 10 keys, full set reeds, 2 stops, double bellows, ebony case, nickel plated valves and trimmings. Send for 24 pieces of Jewelry to sell at 10c each, return \$2.40 when sold and we send the accordion. **COLUMBIA NOVELTY CO., DEPT. 581, 1437 BOSTON, MASS.**

This Beautiful 20 Year Watch \$3.75

Eligible engraved THIN MODEL, GOLD FINISHED, Ladies' Housing case, 17 jewel American lever movement, stem wind and stem set. 20 year guarantee with each watch. Long gold balanced chain for Ladies, fob or vest chain for Gent. Free. **MODEL EXAMINATION FREE.** Let us send it C.O.D. to your express office, after you assemble it, if you think it is a bargain and equal to any \$15.00 watch, pay the express agent our Special price \$3.75. Mention Ladies' Men's or Boys' when the express agent is our Special price \$3.75. Mention Ladies' Men's or Boys' when the express agent is our Special price \$3.75. **NUNTER WATCH CO., DEPT. 238, CHICAGO, ILL.**

SOLID GOLD SHELL RING AND INITIAL PIN GIVEN

To introduce our High Grade Jewelry, we give this Solid Gold Shell Ring, hand engraved with any initial and a pretty Gold Finished Initial Pin, any initial. Send 12c to pay for engraving and mailing. **S. H. BURNS CO., Dept. B, BELMONT, N.Y.**

\$5-Old Coins Wanted-\$5

\$7.75 paid for Quarters and Half-dollars dated 1893 without arrows. We pay CASH premium on hundreds of other coins. Keep all money dated before 1896 and send TEN cents at once for New Illustrated Coin Value Book, 47c. It may mean YOUR fortune. **CLARK & CO., Coin Dealers, Box 20, LEROY, N. Y.**

MUSIC TAUGHT FREE

At Your Home. Write today for our booklet. It tells how to learn to play Piano, Organ, Violin, Mandolin, Guitar, Banjo, etc. Beginners or advanced pupils. **AMERICAN SCHOOL OF MUSIC, 11 Lakeside Bldg., Chicago**

12 POST CARDS FREE

We will send you 12 of the prettiest post cards you ever saw if you will mention this paper and send 4c. to pay postage and mailing and say that you will show our cards to 6 of your friends. **P-22, NEW IDEAS CARD CO., 233 S. 1st St., Minn. Pa.**

A Stereoscope and 50 Views FREE

Scenes from All Parts of the World

We offer a most elegant and beautiful assortment of scenic and commercial views showing places of historic interest and famous for natural beauties. This series of stereoscopic views are especially gotten up at great expense to go with our improved stereoscope which is our world famous aluminum crystalline style. The Scope has a genuine aluminum hood, frame of fine finished cherry wood with beautiful folding handle which closes tightly underneath; the sliding bar and every part of the stereoscope is made in the best manner. The lens are of extra fine quality and selected for clearness and brilliancy. Many evenings of entertainment can be gotten from this outfit and you can enjoy a trip around the world by having a stereoscope and set of views in the home. We have just gotten a large number of these outfits at a ridiculously low price and it thus enables us to give our old workers a chance to secure this choice assortment on very favorable terms.

Club Offer. For a club of three 15-months subscribers to COMFORT at 25 cents each, we will send the complete outfit consisting of Stereoscope and fifty views all securely packed sent post-paid without any cost to you whatever. Do not fail to send at once for this premium so that not only yourself but your friends can enjoy it.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

A Corner for Boys

By Uncle John

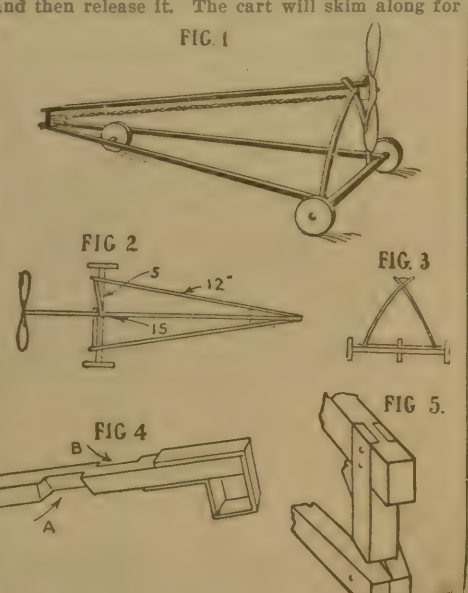
THIS is the short month of festivals. Just why, or how, so many holidays happen to occur in the shortest month of the year will ever remain a mystery. If we wish to accomplish our usual amount of work we will have to hustle. Surely you will be interested in some of the following plans:

Machine That Thinks

One of the cleverest inventions passed on by the patent office is the machine for sticking common pins in the papers in which they are sold. The contrivance brings up the pins in rows, draws the paper into position, crimps it into two lines, then, at a single push, passes the pins through the paper and sets them in position. The machine almost seems to think as it works, and to examine the paper to see if it is properly folded before setting the pins in their place.

Wind Wagon

The purpose of this little toy is to illustrate the propeller principle, as applied to aeroplanes. The framework of the cart is of pine sticks one quarter inch square or a little heavier. The rear end which is also the pointed one is jointed as shown in Fig. 5. The fore end is pictured in Fig. 4. The notches "A" and "B" receive the curved pieces upon which the top long piece rests. A piece of tin is tacked to the fore end so as to form a small square under it. The front shaft, which is a piece of wire or bicycle spoke passes through holes punched in the tin. On the extreme end of the wire is the propeller which is made of tin bent to shape. The shaft must turn easily but the hook of wire on the rear end does not revolve. Rubber bands, looped together to make up the length connect the hook and propeller shaft. The wheels are light wood or cork or tin. Twist the propeller as tightly as possible and then release it. The cart will skim along for



IT WILL SKIM ALONG THE GROUND.

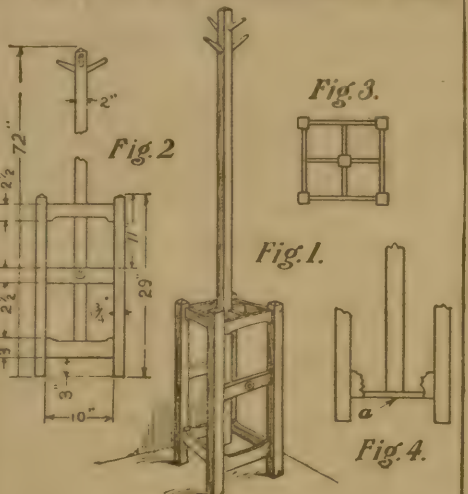
one hundred feet. If it had planes it would rise into the air. Look for an aeroplane article soon.

Hot Water Fountain

There is in operation in Paris, a hot water fountain. The water passes through a coil of copper tubing three hundred feet long before it reaches the fountain. By dropping a sou (a copper coin worth about one cent) in a slot, jets of gas are turned on and ignited. In this manner the water is heated. For each sou, a person is entitled to eight liters (about eight quarts) of hot water. This fountain is a boon to the poor.

A Hall Tree

Here is an article of simple and pleasing design that provides a place for umbrellas and wraps. Its proper place is in the front hall but it will perform needed service near any outside door. The first thing to do is to cut and dress four posts, of the size indicated. Yellow pine will do, or oak or chestnut. Eight rails, four for the top and four for the bottom are needed. The ends of those are tenons and fit into mortises cut in the posts. Fig. 2 gives the figures necessary to guide you in this operation. You will need a hammer, small chisel and auger to do it properly. Only two center rails are used. The wooden hooks at the top of the center post may be large brass hooks, procured at a hardware store. The base of the post rests as shown at "a" Fig. 4. To finish the piece stain it mission

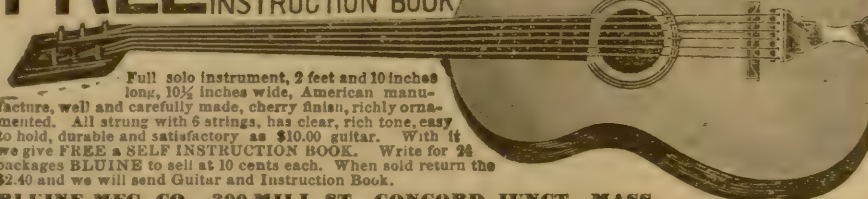


oak and rub with furniture wax. Directions for using these will be found on the cans in which they come.

Facts About the Air

Air is chiefly a mixture of two gases, oxygen and nitrogen, in the proportion of one of oxygen to four of nitrogen by volume. Being a form of matter, air has weight. It is believed that the atmosphere at its upper limit, presents a definite surface like that of the sea, and that disturbing causes produce waves there just as they do on the ocean. All forms of life depend for their sustenance on the atmosphere. Plants breathe through their leaves and could not live if their air supply was cut off. A light could not burn without air and a fish, beneath the surface of the

FREE SOLO GUITAR and INSTRUCTION BOOK



Full solo instrument, 2 feet and 10 inches long, 10 1/2 inches wide, American manufacture, well and carefully made, cherry finish, richly ornamented. All strung with 6 strings, has clear, rich tone, easy to hold, durable and satisfactory as \$10.00 guitar. With it we give FREE a SELF INSTRUCTION BOOK. Write for 24 packages BLUINE to sell at 10 cents each. When sold return the \$2.40 and we will send Guitar and Instruction Book.

BLUINE MFG. CO., 300 MILL ST., CONCORD JUNCT., MASS.

water, would instantly die if it were not for the air dissolved in the water which the fish breathes through its gills. If you wish to prove this last statement, boil some water for twenty minutes, which will drive out all the air; then fill a jar full of the boiled water and cover it tightly to keep out the air. As soon as cool drop a live fish in and again cover tightly, and see how quickly the fish will die.

A Toboggan

I got this clever idea from a Western boy. He wanted a toboggan sled and this is how he got

FIG. 3



FIG. 2

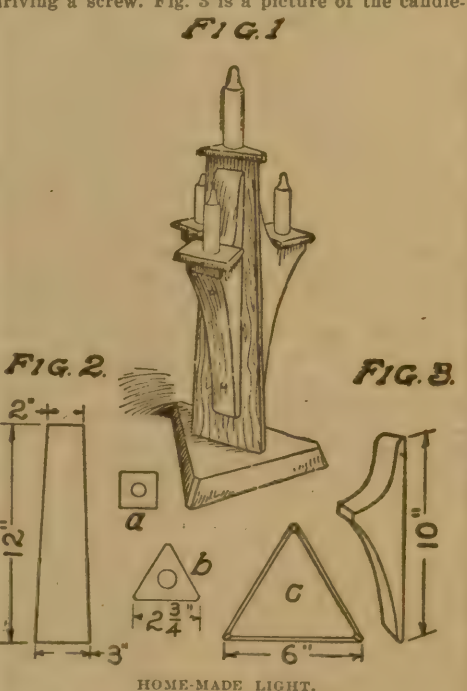
FIG. 1

A BOY'S INGENUITY.

one. In the fence corner he found a length of heavy piping which was being eaten away by rust. He took this to the barn and laying a piece of plank upon it crushed it flat by jumping on the plank and pounding with a sledge hammer. To make a neat job of this he went over the whole thing with a small block and hammer. He then curled up the fore end and braced it with wire. This sled is good on soft snow and can be used as a coaster on a grassy hill even in the summer-time. I am sure you will be able to make one like it and that it will prove its worth.

Candlestick

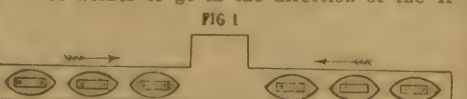
This candlestick has several points that should make it interesting to the boy mechanic. It is neat and of pleasing design, requires only a small amount of material, and will give good service. Some nice hard wood such as oak or walnut should be used and your tools should be of the best. The base is a triangle six inches each way and one half inch thick. The main center post is also three cornered but tapers toward the top as shown by the figure in the diagram, Fig. 2. Screws driven from the under side of the base hold the post in place. Always bore a hole before driving a screw. Fig. 3 is a picture of the candle-



holding piece. You will need three. A small block like "a" is fastened to the top of each. To the top of the center post fasten with glue a block like "b." Use round-headed screws to hold the side-pieces in place. When the parts are assembled smooth all with fine sandpaper, and apply two coats of mission stain. Then polish with wax and you will have a neat, refined-looking candlestick that will lend beauty to any room.

Canal Puzzle

The picture shows a canal with a slip big enough to hold only one barge. Each of the group of three wishes to go in the direction of the ar-



THE PUZZLE THAT PUZZLED.

rows. Can you figure out how they are going to pass each other? Work it out on a checker-board, using three red and three black checkers.

February Problems

- No. 1. Eight members of a club agreed to dine together, once each year, and to sit each time in different positions until no more changes could be made without repeating some former arrangement. How many years will it take to complete the plan?
- No. 2. A man bought a horse and saddle for \$170, and the horse cost \$100 more than the saddle. What was the cost of each?
- No. 3. A woman bought a certain number of

apples at the rate of two for a cent, and as many more at the rate of three for a cent, and sold them at the rate of five for two cents. She lost four cents. How many of each kind did she buy?

Answer to January Problems

- 1.—17 and \$1. 2.—6 P. M. 3.—12 days.

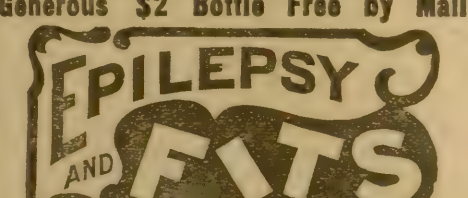
Answer to Geographical Puzzle

The names of the states in last month's puzzle were, Florida, Rhode Island, Alabama, New York, Kentucky, Louisiana, Illinois and New Jersey. In the order given the initial letters spell the name of Franklin.

Boys who write for special information to the Editor of this department are assured of a reply if they follow the oft-repeated condition of enclosing a stamp and self-addressed envelope. Next month's number will usher in the outdoor plans. See that your subscription is paid in advance so that you will not miss it.

UNCLE JOHN.

Generous \$2 Bottle Free by Mail



If you suffer from Epilepsy, Falling Sickness, Spasms, or have children that do so, my New Treatment will relieve them, and all you are asked to do is to send for a FREE \$2 Bottle of Dr. May's Formula. It has relieved permanently the very worst cases, when everything else has failed. Please write and give age and complete address. **DR. W. H. MAY, 545 Pearl St., New York.**

New Rupture Cure

Don't Wear A Truss.

Brooks' Appliances. New Discovery. Wonderful. No obnoxious springs or pads. Automatic Air Cushions. Binds and draws the broken parts together as you would a broken limb. No salves. No lymphol. No lies. Durable, cheap. Sent on trial. Pat. Sept. 19, '01.

Catalogue Free. C. E. BROOKS, 42 D. State Street, Marshall, Mich.

22 CAL. RIFLE FREE

Kills at 100 yards. Peep sights, lever action, walnut stock, barrel blued black gun metal. Given for selling 30 pieces of jewelry at 10 cents each. **Eagle Watch Co., Dept. 527, East Boston, Mass.**

GROWN YOUR TEETH

with our gold finished shells and feel your friends Great fun; resembles dentist's work. Slip on the tooth shell; adjusted; removed as will. Over two millions sold. Thousands of pleased customers. Price 10c each; 4 for 25c or 12 for 50c. **C. B. FARGO, Dept. Y, WRENCHTOWN, N.J.**

SONG POEMS WANTED

We publish acceptable manuscripts on liberal royalty. Write today for free Booklet and Catalogues. **KELLOGG MUSIC CO., Dept. 4, 1431 Broadway, New York**

FREE GOLD PLATED RING absolutely Free if you will send us the names of five of your neighbors and 10 cents to pay postage, etc. **GEM CITY SUPPLY CO., Quincy, Illinois**

We Want To Give you an opportunity to make money on our Cards. Send for samples & full particulars. **THE STRATHMORE PRESS, 5454 Mass. Ave., CAMBRIDGE, MASS.**

ASTHMA

REMEDY sent to you on TRIAL. If it cures, send \$1.00; if not, send nothing. Give express office. Write today. **W. K. Sterline, 874 Ohio Ave., Sidney, Ohio.**

I WILL START YOU earning \$4 daily at home in spare time silversmithing; no capital; free instructive booklet, giving plans of operation. **G. F. Redmond, Dept. AA, Boston, Mass.**

PATENTS

Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D.C. Advice and books free. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best services.

You Can Make \$6.00 PER 100 COLLECTING YOUR neighbors' names for our Directory. 10 cents postage for blank book and Quill. We want a million names quick. **GEORGE WATSON & CO., 361 N. W. 1st St., CHICAGO, ILL.**

CARDS

Send 5c Stamp for large Sample Album of 1000 Post Cards and Premiums. Star Dealer Catalogue and List of 2000 Songs given Free. **OHIO CARD CO., 34 Cadiz, Ohio.**

Sweaters Free

We Are Giving Away All Free a Beautiful Sweater, for men, women or children to anyone selling only Six of our 25-cent Oxien Porous Plasters. We send the Six Oxien Porous Plasters to your address without money from you. After you sell them for 25 cents each you return us the money, \$1.50 in all collected and the Sweater will be sent you. We do this to advertise our Wonderful Oxien Porous Plasters that have for a quarter century prevented and relieved thousands of ills including Rheumatism, Lame Back, Coughs, Pneumonia, Sore Throat, Kidney troubles, Weak Heart and Stomach disorders. The Sweater we send you is perfect fitting, closely woven of high-grade yarn. May be washed at home without injury to color and will keep its shape. Order by chest measure, men, women and children's sizes in colors Brown, Green and Gray. Say you want to sell the Six Oxien 25-cent Porous Plasters and we will send same day we receive your order. **Address THE GIANT OXIE COMPANY, 24 Willow Street, Augusta, Maine.**

SAVE YOUR EYES

Simple Home Treatment Will Enable You to Throw Away Your Glasses

"HOW TO SAVE THE EYES" IS THE TITLE OF A FREE BOOK.

At last the good news can be published. It is predicted that within a few years eyeglasses and spectacles will be so scarce that they will be regarded as curiosities.

Throughout the civilized world there has for several years been a recognized movement by educated medical men, particularly eye experts, toward treating sore, weak or strained eyes rationally. The old way was to fit a pair of glasses as soon as the eyes were found to be strained. These glasses were nothing better than crutches. They never overcame the trouble, but merely gave a little relief while being worn, and they made the eyes gradually weaker. Every wearer of eyeglasses knows that he might as well expect to cure rheumatism by leaning upon a walking stick.

The great masses of sufferers from eyestrain and other curable optic disorders, have been misled by those who were making fortunes out of eyeglasses and spectacles.

GET RID OF YOUR GLASSES.

Dr. John L. Corish an able New York physician of long experience, has come forward with the edict that eyeglasses must go. Intelligent people everywhere are endorsing him. The Doctor says the ancients never disfigured their facial beauty with goggles. They employed certain methods which have recently been brought to the light of modern science. Dr. Corish has written a marvelous book entitled "How to Save the Eyes," which tells how they may be benefited, in many cases, instantly. There is an easy home treatment which is just as simple as it is effective, and it is fully explained in this wonderful book, which will be sent free to any one. A postal card will bring it to your very door. This book tells you why eyeglasses are needless and how they may be put aside forever. When you have taken advantage of this information obtained in this book you may be able to throw your glasses away and should possess healthy, beautiful, soulfully expressive, magnetic eyes that indicate the true character and win confidence.

BAD EYES BRING BAD HEALTH.

Dr. Corish goes further. He asserts that eyestrain is the main cause of headaches, nervousness, inability, neurasthenia, brain fog, sleeplessness, stomach disorders, despondency and many other disorders. Leading oculists of the world confirm this and say that a vast amount of physical and mental misery is due to the influence of eyestrain upon the nerves and brain cells. When eyestrain is overcome these ailments usually disappear as if by magic.

FREE TO YOU.

The Okola Method, which is fully explained in Dr. Corish's marvelous book, is the method which is directed at making your eyes normal and saving them from the disfigurement of these needless, unpleasant glass windows. If you wear glasses or feel that you should be wearing them, or if you are troubled with headache in the forehead, or nervousness when your eyes are tired, write today to Okola Laboratory, Department 33C, Rochester, N. Y., and ask them to send you, postpaid, free of all charge, the book entitled, "How to Save the Eyes," and you will never regret the step taken.

WATCH AND RING FREE

Moving Picture Machines, Bibles, Lace Curtains, Lockets and Chains, Cameras, Bracelets, Dinner Sets, Silverware, Rifles, Violins, Accordions, etc., given for selling high grade Art and Religious Pictures at 10 cents. Free samples of art, such as "Christ is Lord of this House," "Lord is My Shepherd," "Patience, Hope and Charity," "Guardian Angel," "Christ Blessing Little Children," "Virgin Mary," "Young Mother and Baby," "On Guard," and other beautiful pictures in natural color. Original cost thousands of dollars. Not a trashed picture in the lot. Size 12x16 in. You will sell our Famous Pictures, where you failed to sell others. Send for 25 of our best pictures, specially selected, and large 10x14, 10x16, 10x18, 10x20, 10x24, 10x28, 10x32, 10x36, 10x40, 10x44, 10x48, 10x52, 10x56, 10x60, 10x64, 10x68, 10x72, 10x76, 10x80, 10x84, 10x88, 10x92, 10x96, 10x100, 10x104, 10x108, 10x112, 10x116, 10x120, 10x124, 10x128, 10x132, 10x136, 10x140, 10x144, 10x148, 10x152, 10x156, 10x160, 10x164, 10x168, 10x172, 10x176, 10x180, 10x184, 10x188, 10x192, 10x196, 10x200, 10x204, 10x208, 10x212, 10x216, 10x220, 10x224, 10x228, 10x232, 10x236, 10x240, 10x244, 10x248, 10x252, 10x256, 10x260, 10x264, 10x268, 10x272, 10x276, 10x280, 10x284, 10x288, 10x292, 10x296, 10x300, 10x304, 10x308, 10x312, 10x316, 10x320, 10x324, 10x328, 10x332, 10x336, 10x340, 10x344, 10x348, 10x352, 10x356, 10x360, 10x364, 10x368, 10x372, 10x376, 10x380, 10x384, 10x388, 10x392, 10x396, 10x400, 10x404, 10x408, 10x412, 10x416, 10x420, 10x424, 10x428, 10x432, 10x436, 10x440, 10x444, 10x448, 10x452, 10x456, 10x460, 10x464, 10x468, 10x472, 10x476, 10x480, 10x484, 10x488, 10x492, 10x496, 10x500, 10x504, 10x508, 10x512, 10x516, 10x520, 10x524, 10x528, 10x532, 10x536, 10x540, 10x544, 10x548, 10x552, 10x556, 10x560, 10x564, 10x568, 10x572, 10x576, 10x580, 10x584, 10x588, 10x592, 10x596, 10x600, 10x604, 10x608, 10x612, 10x616, 10x620, 10x624, 10x628, 10x632, 10x636, 10x640, 10x644, 10x648, 10x652, 10x656, 10x660, 10x664, 10x668, 10x672, 10x676, 10x680, 10x684, 10x688, 10x692, 10x696, 10x700, 10x704, 10x708, 10x712, 10x716, 10x720, 10x724, 10x728, 10x732, 10x736, 10x740, 10x744, 10x748, 10x752, 10x756, 10x760, 10x764, 10x768, 10x772, 10x776, 10x780, 10x784, 10x788, 10x792, 10x796, 10x800, 10x804, 10x808, 10x812, 10x816, 10x820, 10x824, 10x828, 10x832, 10x836, 10x840, 10x844, 10x848, 10x852, 10x856, 10x860, 10x864, 10x868, 10x872, 10x876, 10x880, 10x884, 10x888, 10x892, 10x896, 10x900, 10x904, 10x908, 10x912, 10x916, 10x920, 10x924, 10x928, 10x932, 10x936, 10x940, 10x944, 10x948, 10x952, 10x956, 10x960, 10x964, 10x968, 10x972, 10x976, 10x980, 10x984, 10x988, 10x992, 10x996, 10x1000. Send us \$2, and premium will be sent once. MONEY BACK IF NOT SATISFIED. ALTON WATCH & JEWELRY CO., Dept. 128 Chicago

RELIGIOUS PICTURES at 10 cents. Free samples of art, such as "Christ is Lord of this House," "Lord is My Shepherd," "Patience, Hope and Charity," "Guardian Angel," "Christ Blessing Little Children," "Virgin Mary," "Young Mother and Baby," "On Guard," and other beautiful pictures in natural color. Original cost thousands of dollars. Not a trashed picture in the lot. Size 12x16 in. You will sell our Famous Pictures, where you failed to sell others. Send for 25 of our best pictures, specially selected, and large 10x14, 10x16, 10x18, 10x20, 10x24, 10x28, 10x32, 10x36, 10x40, 10x44, 10x48, 10x52, 10x56, 10x60, 10x64, 10x68, 10x72, 10x76, 10x80, 10x84, 10x88, 10x92, 10x96, 10x100, 10x104, 10x108, 10x112, 10x116, 10x120, 10x124, 10x128, 10x132, 10x136, 10x140, 10x144, 10x148, 10x152, 10x156, 10x160, 10x164, 10x168, 10x172, 10x176, 10x180, 10x184, 10x188, 10x192, 10x196, 10x200, 10x204, 10x208, 10x212, 10x216, 10x220, 10x224, 10x228, 10x232, 10x236, 10x240, 10x244, 10x248, 10x252, 10x256, 10x260, 10x264, 10x268, 10x272, 10x276, 10x280, 10x284, 10x288, 10x292, 10x296, 10x300, 10x304, 10x308, 10x312, 10x316, 10x320, 10x324, 10x328, 10x332, 10x336, 10x340, 10x344, 10x348, 10x352, 10x356, 10x360, 10x364, 10x368, 10x372, 10x376, 10x380, 10x384, 10x388, 10x392, 10x396, 10x400, 10x404, 10x408, 10x412, 10x416, 10x420, 10x424, 10x428, 10x432, 10x436, 10x440, 10x444, 10x448, 10x452, 10x456, 10x460, 10x464, 10x468, 10x472, 10x476, 10x480, 10x484, 10x488, 10x492, 10x496, 10x500, 10x504, 10x508, 10x512, 10x516, 10x520, 10x524, 10x528, 10x532, 10x536, 10x540, 10x544, 10x548, 10x552, 10x556, 10x560, 10x564, 10x568, 10x572, 10x576, 10x580, 10x584, 10x588, 10x592, 10x596, 10x600, 10x604, 10x608, 10x612, 10x616, 10x620, 10x624, 10x628, 10x632, 10x636, 10x640, 10x644, 10x648, 10x652, 10x656, 10x660, 10x664, 10x668, 10x672, 10x676, 10x680, 10x684, 10x688, 10x692, 10x696, 10x700, 10x704, 10x708, 10x712, 10x716, 10x720, 10x724, 10x728, 10x732, 10x736, 10x740, 10x744, 10x748, 10x752, 10x756, 10x760, 10x764, 10x768, 10x772, 10x776, 10x780, 10x784, 10x788, 10x792, 10x796, 10x800, 10x804, 10x808, 10x812, 10x816, 10x820, 10x824, 10x828, 10x832, 10x836, 10x840, 10x844, 10x848, 10x852, 10x856, 10x860, 10x864, 10x868, 10x872, 10x876, 10x880, 10x884, 10x888, 10x892, 10x896, 10x900, 10x904, 10x908, 10x912, 10x916, 10x920, 10x924, 10x928, 10x932, 10x936, 10x940, 10x944, 10x948, 10x952, 10x956, 10x960, 10x964, 10x968, 10x972, 10x976, 10x980, 10x984, 10x988, 10x992, 10x996, 10x1000. Send us \$2, and premium will be sent once. MONEY BACK IF NOT SATISFIED. ALTON WATCH & JEWELRY CO., Dept. 128 Chicago

FREE TO WOMEN—Piso's Tablets are recommended as the best local remedy for women's ailments. Easy to use, prompt to relieve. Two weeks treatment, and an article "Causes of Diseases in Women" mailed free. **THE PISO COMPANY, Clark St., Warren, Pa.**

THIS Gold Filled Wedding Ring FREE, warranted 3 years. Intro. duces our bargain sheet of FINE GOLD FILLED RINGS, we will send this ring, any size, upon receipt of 10c to help pay advertising. **The Auction Co., Dept. 134 Attleboro, Mass.**

Genuine Weatherproof Garment Utility Coat for Ladies, Misses and Men. Fashioned after the model of a "great coat" it covers the entire person from "Head to Foot," affording complete protection from the weather, be it wind or rain. Made of waterproof rubber sheeting, in two colors, Olive Drab or Tan and Gray with Plaid lining. Every seam is both sewed and cemented, has standing Military Collar, two side pockets and five large buttons. For walking the coat is none too heavy, for riding it is the greatest rain and wind repellent imaginable. Of late the so-called "rain coat" has been all the rage, they have proven more desirable than so-called cravensated materials, being lighter in weight. Every person, especially schoolgirls, should be amply protected from the weather, and this coat provides a garment that covers all the outer clothes, providing warmth and keeping everything dry. Such coats usually sell for \$5.00 but we can give them away free for small subscription clubs as we have bought a quantity at great advantage. Read the offer carefully. **COMFORT Augusta - Maine**

Genuine Weatherproof Garment Utility Coat for Ladies, Misses and Men. Fashioned after the model of a "great coat" it covers the entire person from "Head to Foot," affording complete protection from the weather, be it wind or rain. Made of waterproof rubber sheeting, in two colors, Olive Drab or Tan and Gray with Plaid lining. Every seam is both sewed and cemented, has standing Military Collar, two side pockets and five large buttons. For walking the coat is none too heavy, for riding it is the greatest rain and wind repellent imaginable. Of late the so-called "rain coat" has been all the rage, they have proven more desirable than so-called cravensated materials, being lighter in weight. Every person, especially schoolgirls, should be amply protected from the weather, and this coat provides a garment that covers all the outer clothes, providing warmth and keeping everything dry. Such coats usually sell for \$5.00 but we can give them away free for small subscription clubs as we have bought a quantity at great advantage. Read the offer carefully. **COMFORT Augusta - Maine**

Genuine Weatherproof Garment Utility Coat for Ladies, Misses and Men. Fashioned after the model of a "great coat" it covers the entire person from "Head to Foot," affording complete protection from the weather, be it wind or rain. Made of waterproof rubber sheeting, in two colors, Olive Drab or Tan and Gray with Plaid lining. Every seam is both sewed and cemented, has standing Military Collar, two side pockets and five large buttons. For walking the coat is none too heavy, for riding it is the greatest rain and wind repellent imaginable. Of late the so-called "rain coat" has been all the rage, they have proven more desirable than so-called cravensated materials, being lighter in weight. Every person, especially schoolgirls, should be amply protected from the weather, and this coat provides a garment that covers all the outer clothes, providing warmth and keeping everything dry. Such coats usually sell for \$5.00 but we can give them away free for small subscription clubs as we have bought a quantity at great advantage. Read the offer carefully. **COMFORT Augusta - Maine**

Genuine Weatherproof Garment Utility Coat for Ladies, Misses and Men. Fashioned after the model of a "great coat" it covers the entire person from "Head to Foot," affording complete protection from the weather, be it wind or rain. Made of waterproof rubber sheeting, in two colors, Olive Drab or Tan and Gray with Plaid lining. Every seam is both sewed and cemented, has standing Military Collar, two side pockets and five large buttons. For walking the coat is none too heavy, for riding it is the greatest rain and wind repellent imaginable. Of late the so-called "rain coat" has been all the rage, they have proven more desirable than so-called cravensated materials, being lighter in weight. Every person, especially schoolgirls, should be amply protected from the weather, and this coat provides a garment that covers all the outer clothes, providing warmth and keeping everything dry. Such coats usually sell for \$5.00 but we can give them away free for small subscription clubs as we have bought a quantity at great advantage. Read the offer carefully. **COMFORT Augusta - Maine**

Genuine Weatherproof Garment Utility Coat for Ladies, Misses and Men. Fashioned after the model of a "great coat" it covers the entire person from "Head to Foot," affording complete protection from the weather, be it wind or rain. Made of waterproof rubber sheeting, in two colors, Olive Drab or Tan and Gray with Plaid lining. Every seam is both sewed and cemented, has standing Military Collar, two side pockets and five large buttons. For walking the coat is none too heavy, for riding it is the greatest rain and wind repellent imaginable. Of late the so-called "rain coat" has been all the rage, they have proven more desirable than so-called cravensated materials, being lighter in weight. Every person, especially schoolgirls, should be amply protected from the weather, and this coat provides a garment that covers all the outer clothes, providing warmth and keeping everything dry. Such coats usually sell for \$5.00 but we can give them away free for small subscription clubs as we have bought a quantity at great advantage. Read the offer carefully. **COMFORT Augusta - Maine**

Genuine Weatherproof Garment Utility Coat for Ladies, Misses and Men. Fashioned after the model of a "great coat" it covers the entire person from "Head to Foot," affording complete protection from the weather, be it wind or rain. Made of waterproof rubber sheeting, in two colors, Olive Drab or Tan and Gray with Plaid lining. Every seam is both sewed and cemented, has standing Military Collar, two side pockets and five large buttons. For walking the coat is none too heavy, for riding it is the greatest rain and wind repellent imaginable. Of late the so-called "rain coat" has been all the rage, they have proven more desirable than so-called cravensated materials, being lighter in weight. Every person, especially schoolgirls, should be amply protected from the weather, and this coat provides a garment that covers all the outer clothes, providing warmth and keeping everything dry. Such coats usually sell for \$5.00 but we can give them away free for small subscription clubs as we have bought a quantity at great advantage. Read the offer carefully. **COMFORT Augusta - Maine**

Genuine Weatherproof Garment Utility Coat for Ladies, Misses and Men. Fashioned after the model of a "great coat" it covers the entire person from "Head to Foot," affording complete protection from the weather, be it wind or rain. Made of waterproof rubber sheeting, in two colors, Olive Drab or Tan and Gray with Plaid lining. Every seam is both sewed and cemented, has standing Military Collar, two side pockets and five large buttons. For walking the coat is none too heavy, for riding it is the greatest rain and wind repellent imaginable. Of late the so-called "rain coat" has been all the rage, they have proven more desirable than so-called cravensated materials, being lighter in weight. Every person, especially schoolgirls, should be amply protected from the weather, and this coat provides a garment that covers all the outer clothes, providing warmth and keeping everything dry. Such coats usually sell for \$5.00 but we can give them away free for small subscription clubs as we have bought a quantity at great advantage. Read the offer carefully. **COMFORT Augusta - Maine**

Genuine Weatherproof Garment Utility Coat for Ladies, Misses and Men. Fashioned after the model of a "great coat" it covers the entire person from "Head to Foot," affording complete protection from the weather, be it wind or rain. Made of waterproof rubber sheeting, in two colors, Olive Drab or Tan and Gray with Plaid lining. Every seam is both sewed and cemented, has standing Military Collar, two side pockets and five large buttons. For walking the coat is none too heavy, for riding it is the greatest rain and wind repellent imaginable. Of late the so-called "rain coat" has been all the rage, they have proven more desirable than so-called cravensated materials, being lighter in weight. Every person, especially schoolgirls, should be amply protected from the weather, and this coat provides a garment that covers all the outer clothes, providing warmth and keeping everything dry. Such coats usually sell for \$5.00 but we can give them away free for small subscription clubs as we have bought a quantity at great advantage. Read the offer carefully. **COMFORT Augusta - Maine**

Genuine Weatherproof Garment Utility Coat for Ladies, Misses and Men. Fashioned after the model of a "great coat" it covers the entire person from "Head to Foot," affording complete protection from the weather, be it wind or rain. Made of waterproof rubber sheeting, in two colors, Olive Drab or Tan and Gray with Plaid lining. Every seam is both sewed and cemented, has standing Military Collar, two side pockets and five large buttons. For walking the coat is none too heavy, for riding it is the greatest rain and wind repellent imaginable. Of late the so-called "rain coat" has been all the rage, they have proven more desirable than so-called cravensated materials, being lighter in weight. Every person, especially schoolgirls, should be amply protected from the weather, and this coat provides a garment that covers all the outer clothes, providing warmth and keeping everything dry. Such coats usually sell for \$5.00 but we can give them away free for small subscription clubs as we have bought a quantity at great advantage. Read the offer carefully. **COMFORT Augusta - Maine**



"Virtue itself offends when coupled with forbidding manners."—Bishop Middleton.

In order to meet the demand for information made by COMFORT subscribers on the kindred subjects of Etiquette and Personal Appearance, this column will be devoted to them, and all questions will be answered, but no inquirer shall ask more than two questions each month. We would suggest to readers to cut this column out and paste it in a scrap book. Address letters to Etiquette Editor, COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Olivia, Emmitsburg, Md.—Etiquette does not say a lady may kiss a gentleman good night when she is out with him and cannot get rid of him any other way, but desperate diseases require desperate remedies and you are excusable, but don't let it happen twice. (2) We should say it would be most unwise for a lady to send messages to her gentleman friend by a younger brother. Younger brothers in such cases are nearly always fatal. (3) It is not necessary to apologize to the young man for not speaking to him, unless simply telling him you didn't see him in the dark is an apology. He is over-sensitive, or in love.

Worried, Carrollton, Ill.—We do not think you need to worry over the legality of your marriage though misrepresentations were made in getting the license. The law is usually lenient in such matters when all parties at interest are perfectly satisfied. You might ask a lawyer about it for definite information, though we think your better plan is to say nothing about it.

Silver Bells, Mechanicsville, Md.—It would be wiser for the girl of fifteen to first find out if the man of forty is married or not, before flirting with him. It is very annoying to have a wife interfere with such a flirtation. It would be still wiser for the girl of fifteen to have herself well spanked and sent to bed.

Country, Galva, Ill.—You attract attention of men in public places, not as you think, because of your good looks, but because they can see you are self-satisfied and they like to embarrass you. Don't think about men looking at you and they won't. (2) It is quite proper to decline dancing when you are attending a dance merely as a spectator.

Brown Eyes, Trenton, N. J.—When an engaged couple agree to break the engagement there is no rule as to which shall send letters and presents back first. Both are usually anxious to get it over with as soon as possible. (2) If a lady asks a gentleman to return her letters he will do so. If he does not, he is no gentleman and she may do anything she pleases to get them back.

Ethel, Ft. Wayne, Ind.—Favors at a party vary according to the kind of party it is. Ordinarily any little articles that are pretty rather than useful are selected.

Beatrice, Lardo, Mo.—Society and the attention of young men are not for girls in school. When a girl has finished with her books it will be time enough for beaux. Our society would be of much higher grade if the women who compose the larger part of it had kept out of it until they were fully prepared for all its responsibilities and duties. When you are older, if you gather wisdom with years, you will know that it is very unwise to quarrel with a young man because he is attentive to other girls as well as yourself. You have no claim on any man until you are engaged to him.

S. E. B., Owings, S. C.—Your etiquette faculty needs a jar. You did not want to be introduced to the young lady because you feared it might not be agreeable to her, yet you wrote to her asking if you might not call. Getting no reply, you wrote again and again and now you ask us if you should write again. Do you want a house to fall on you? Have yourself properly presented and possibly she may pardon your ignorance and awkwardness. In our private opinion the girl isn't much wiser than you are in social usage.

W. L. Homer, La.—You can only overcome the habit of talking to yourself by going around with somebody else. Also remember the saying that only feeble minded persons and lunatics talk to themselves. (2) You can only be "mannerable" and attractive by associating with good-mannered people and improving your mind by study and reading. To judge from your letter you don't do either.

Ignorant, Watson, Mo.—The proper thing to do is to return the young man's card and ask him to send yours back. And this should be done without delay. (2) It is not proper to snub a young man for breaking a date unless you know why he did it. Give him a chance to apologize.

Adelle, Frederick City, Md.—The rules of etiquette do not say that a young man should or should not put his arm around the girl's waist when he kisses her good night, but he most always does and the custom seems quite popular and correct. (2) It is not proper for a lady to permit a young man to kiss her whenever he feels like it because there would be no time for conversation.

Dark Eyes, Blunt, S. Dak.—It is always proper to thank your escort for bringing you home or for any courtesy, though it is not necessary to do so in any set form of speech. "Thank you very much for bringing me home," is natural and easy and expressive.

Dorothy, Columbus, Ga.—Eighteen is too young for a girl to marry, but many marry at that age and if you want to begin so young on the responsibilities of life, you may do so. Maybe you will wish you had waited a few years and maybe you won't.

Redwing, Salinas, Cal.—It is proper for you to close the door between the kitchen where your folks are and the front room where you are receiving a young gentleman caller. (2) You may properly visit the relatives of a young man if you have an invitation from his mother or sister or other woman relative with whom he may be living, but you should not pay a visit on his invitation alone.

W. P. Silgo, Ala.—Books, candy, flowers and inexpensive silver toilet articles make very proper presents from young men to girls, for birthdays or other occasions. (2) The question is yet unsettled whether the man should ask the lady if he may call or if the lady should ask him to call. Common belief is that the lady should ask the man to call. That settles it, for if she doesn't want him to call she will not ask him and he will not be embarrassed by being refused if he should ask.

Phrona, Papaw, Ky.—Girls of nineteen usually have a dozen times as much sense as boys of seventeen in heart affairs and this is your chance to show that you are no exception. Besides you should by no means marry as near a relative as second cousin. As you say you will not marry until you are twenty-one we are hoping that by then you and he both will have acquired wisdom.

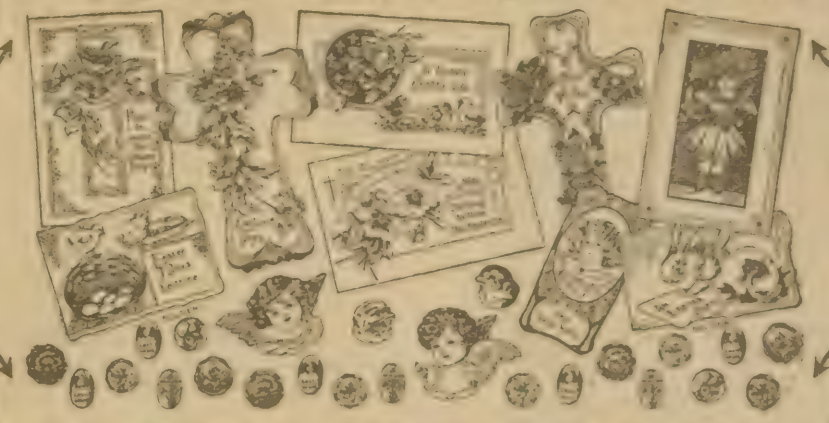
Violet, Shawn, N. Dak.—It is quite the proper form of introduction to say: "Mrs. Blank allow me to introduce Mr. Smith." Either or both or neither may say: "Glad to meet you."

Very Ignorant, Hastings, Fla.—Leap Year has passed, but take courage girls, the women are coming to the front all along the man line, and if the young fellow is too bashful to propose, then you may grab him to your beating heart and ask him to be yours. It may scare him into fits, but you may be able to cure fits. Don't kiss him every time you meet him on the street, for if he is as bashful as you say he is, he will be having nervous prostration next. We are almost sorry for that young man.

Puzzled Girl, Canon City, Colo.—The usual young man who is part of the company of a moving picture show is hardly the kind a young girl, a stranger in the town, should choose to begin her acquaintance with and you should by no means make the acquaintance of this one. He means you no good, be assured of that.

Old Girl, Rocky Mount, N. C.—When a young man of nineteen falls in love with a girl of eleven and it continues, there is nothing for him to do but to treat her as he would treat his sister of the same age and when she is old enough to understand her sentiment he may tell her and wait until she is old enough to marry him, or not, as her own heart may dictate. He

23-Cent Value for 6 Cents



A 33-Piece Easter Assortment

Easter Greetings

The sending of small Easter remembrances is a pretty custom that grows every year. The cards, book marks, folders and decorative novelties here offered, while inexpensive, are attractive and express the Easter sentiments as no words can.

4 Easter Post Cards	-	Value 4 Cents
2 Fancy Crosses	-	Value 5 Cents
1 Easter Book Mark	-	Value 2 Cents
2 Angel Heads	-	Value 2 Cents
2 Chicken Heads	-	Value 1 Cent
2 Four-Page Folders	-	Value 4 Cents
20 Easter Seals (Assorted)	-	Value 5 Cents
33 Pieces	-	Regular Value 23 Cents

As to Quality

Regardless of higher prices, you cannot get more exclusive designs, attractive coloring, appropriate text matter, a more varied assortment, or better material and workmanship than is displayed in this outfit, which is well worth the regular price of 23 cents.

To show you the exceptional value, and to introduce Our Big Easter Offer, We Give You this 33-Piece Easter Outfit for only Three 2-cent Stamps

if you will agree to show your package to four of your friends and try to interest them in Our Big Easter Bargain Offer. Our supply of these introductory packages is limited, so send your order today. Don't delay, tomorrow may be too late. Address your order to

F. H. PHELPS, Dept. 21, Springfield, Mass.

may give presents to her, but they should be such as any child of that age would appreciate.

E. L. A., Kibbee, Ga.—Certainly it would be wise for you to marry a doctor and go to the city with him if you love him. You need not fear that your having lived always in the country will prevent your being happy in the city if the husband is the right kind.

One in need, Pisgah, Ala.—Girls very frequently wear articles of jewelry belonging to young men and while the custom is not commendable, it is so general that objections to it are hardly of much value. If you want to wear a bracelet watch belonging to a young man you may do so, but we would advise you not to.

Admirer, Lincoln, Neb.—It would hardly be proper for you to introduce yourself to the young lady, even if you don't know anybody who had a right to introduce you. As you see her at church so often why not enlist the good offices of the pastor? He could at least find out if the young lady wished to meet you. It is up to you, and any bright young fellow should be able to find the right way to her. (2) Don't smile at a girl on the street whom you do not know unless she smiles at you. Two wrongs don't make a right, but some young people think so, and if she smiles you may smile, but not before. Don't let yourself become a masquerade, the most despicable of men who assume to be respectable.

Cure Your Rheumatism

50,000 BOXES FREE

Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Pain in the back have been cured, in the real meaning of the word, by a little Stillingia, Iodide of Potassium, Poke Root, Guaiac Resin and Sarsaparilla. Any person can take these remedies in any reasonable amount with perfect safety, and the results have been found to be astonishing. It has been proven that this combination makes up the best rheumatism remedy in existence, having actually cured many stubborn cases of over 30 and 40 years' standing—even in persons of old age.

The five ingredients mentioned above prepared with great accuracy and skill not only in regard to proportion, but also in selecting the best material, have been put up in compressed tablet form, and are called

"GLORIA TONIC" and fifty thousand boxes are offered free to introduce it.

If you suffer from any form of uric acid in blood, and have Rheumatism, Gout, Lumbago, Sciatica, this is the way to drive it out of your system in quick time. Simply send your name and address, enclosing this advertisement, to JOHN A. SMITH, 6408 Smith Building, Milwaukee, Wis., and by return mail you will receive the box absolutely free. It is only in "Gloria Tonic" that you can get the above combination ready for use.



6 LOVELY LACE CURTAINS GIVEN AWAY TO LADIES

LADIES, send us your name and address, plainly written, and we will mail you postpaid, on credit, 12 boxes Thompson's Toilet and Complexion Cream to dispose of among friends at 25 cents a box. When sold remit us the three dollars and we will promptly send you for your trouble six (three pair) Nottingham Lace Curtains, nearly three yards long. Ladies, write us at once for the 12 boxes Cream.

CHAS. B. THOMPSON
Lace Curtain Dept. 222 BRIDGEWATER, CONN.

To Women Who Dread Motherhood

Information How They May Give Birth to Happy, Healthy Children Absolutely Without Fear of Pain—SENT FREE.

No woman need any longer dread the pains of childbirth. Dr. J. H. Dye devoted his life to relieving the sorrows of women. He has proven that the pain at childbirth need no longer be feared by woman and we will gladly tell you how it may be done absolutely free of charge. Send your name and address to Dr. J. H. Dye Medical Institute, 106 Lewis Block, Buffalo, N. Y., and we will send you, postpaid, his wonderful book which tells how to give birth to happy, healthy children, absolutely without fear of pain, also how to become a mother. Do not delay but write TO-DAY.



VIOLIN FREE

Beautiful, well-made, clear-toned, good-size Violin of highly polished, handsome wood, ebony finished pegs, finger board and tail piece, one silver string, three gut strings, long bow of white horse hair. Send name and address to our special offer. Send the \$2 collected and for your trouble will send this fine Violin and Outfit Free. M. O. SEITZ, T-5 CHICAGO

FREE WATCH, RING AND CHAIN

We give to anyone a highly engraved, stone watch 5-yr. guaranteed watch, proper case, also diamond sparkling ring, for selling 10 jewelry articles at the cash. Order promptly now, when only send \$2.00 and we will send you watch, ring and handsome chain.

DALE WATCH CO., Dept. 13, CHICAGO

THIS AIR RIFLE FREE

for selling 12 packages Blaine at 10c each. Rifle first class in every way. When sold to turn over \$1.20 and we send rifle. **BLAINE MFG. CO., 298 Mill St., Concord Jct., Mass.**

Comfort Sisters' Corner Remedies

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 27.)

BOILS.—The yolk of one egg, one teaspoonful of salt, one of tallow, and six drops of turpentine. Apply as a poultice and let remain from eight to ten hours, then renew until the boil has opened.

HAIR TONIC.—One ounce of Castor or sweet oil, two ounces each of bay rum and French brandy. Scent with rose.

WARTS.—Oil of cinnamon applied twice in twenty-four hours for one week.

HEADACHE.—When the first symptoms appear, take one teaspoonful of clear lemon juice fifteen minutes before each meal and at bedtime and continue until all symptoms disappear.

Mrs. H. B. KAHLER, 504 Leontis, Ohio.

COUGH.—Make one quart of strong hot tea, strain and add a sliced lemon and a glass of strained honey. Brown sugar can be used in place of honey.

CORNS.—Soak a piece of stale bread in strong vinegar and bind on at night.

Mrs. HATTIE LUCKWELL, 1603 W. Miller St., Bloomington, Ill.

Best Ways of Doing Things Around the Home

THE USEFULNESS OF SALT.—Common table salt is a great aid at housecleaning time. It is excellent for cleaning carpets. If soot has fallen on a carpet sprinkle salt over it. The soot adheres to the salt when it is brushed up lightly and the carpet is left perfectly clean. The salt should be thoroughly brushed out of the carpet after being used.

Salt mixed with lemon juice will remove iron rust. Wet the spots with it and then hold over a kettle of hot water, or in the bright sunshine.

Salt may be used for scouring marble washstands, and when mixed with vinegar it is fine for cleaning copper utensils.

When the eyes are tired or inflamed a quarter teaspoon of salt to a cup of warm water makes an excellent lotion. Bathe the eyes with this for several minutes and wink a little of it into the eyes. If a solution of salt water be snuffed up the nose each morning, the worst case of catarrh can be cured.

If persevered in. One doctor has said: That the only reason he didn't recommend it to his patients was because the remedy was so simple and inexpensive that few people would have any faith in it.

A bag of hot salt is excellent in case of earache or toothache or facial neuralgia.

Hot salt water poured around the casings of frozen windows will quickly thaw them.

Sprinkle salt on slippery walks and steps and the ice or snow will begin to melt almost immediately.

Snow can be used to freeze icecream if plenty of salt is used and a little water poured in on the snow.

Salt in the water with which one is washing windows prevents it from freezing before it can dry.

If a good portion of salt is placed in the last rinse water on wash day, the clothes do not freeze so quickly in hanging out.

Cut inner soles for your boots out of old soft felt bats and see how warm they will keep your feet.

Mrs. L. L. MOORE, Puritan, Mo.

Iron the body of waist or blouse before turning the sleeves to the right side and the gathers at the shoulder will not trouble you.

Occasionally put some scouring powder on the dishcloth and clean the broom handle and see how nice it feels to the hands next time you use it.

Have a piece of lace always on hand in the kitchen and crochet on it while waiting for a meal and you will soon have enough for an apron without missing the time you put in.

Mrs. A. B. ROBINSON, Chiquas Valley, Wash.

During the early part of the war of the Rebellion, one dark night in mid-winter there died in a public hospital in Cincinnati a young woman. She had been beautiful, was highly educated and accomplished, but died in disgrace, a broken-hearted outcast. Among her personal effects was found this poem in manuscript, which was published the following day in one of the newspapers of the city.

Beautiful Snow

Oh, the snow, the beautiful snow!
Filling the sky and earth below;
Over the housetops, over the street,
Over the heads of the people you meet,
Dancing, Flirting,

Beautiful snow, it can do no wrong;
Flinging to kiss a fair lady's cheek,
Clinging to lips in a frolicsome freak,
Beautiful snow from the heavens above,
Pure as an angel, gentle as love!

Oh, the snow, the beautiful snow!
How the flakes gather and laugh as they go!
Whirling about in their maddening fun;
It plays in its glee with everyone—
Chasing,

Laughing, Hurrying by,
It lights on the face and it sparkles the eye;
And playful dogs with a bark and a bound,
Snap at the crystals that eddy around;
The town is alive, and its heart is aglow,
To welcome the coming of beautiful snow.

How wildly the crowd goes swaying along,
Hailing each other with humor and song!
How the gay sleighs like meteors dash by,
Bright for the moment, then lost to the eye!
Ringling,

Swinging, Dashing they go
Over the crust of the beautiful snow
Snow so pure, when it falls from the sky,
As to make one regret to see it lie
To be trampled and tracked by the thousand feet
Till it blends with the filth in the horrible street.

Once I was pure as the snow; but I fell—
Fell like the snowflakes, from heaven to hell;
Fell to be trampled like filth in the street;
Fell to be scoffed, to be spit on and beat;
Pleading,

Cursing, Dreading to die,
Selling my soul to whoever would buy;
Dreading in shame for a morsel of bread,
Hating the living and fearing the dead,
Merciful! God! Have I fallen so low?
And yet I was once like the beautiful snow!

Once I was fair as the beautiful snow,
With an eye like its crystal, and heart like its glow;
Once I was loved for my innocent grace,
Flattered and sought for the charms of the face,
Father,

Mother, Sister, all,
God and myself I have lost by my fall!
The veriest wretch that creeps shivering by,
Will make a wide sweep lest I wander too nigh,
For all there is in or above me, I know,
There's nothing as pure as the beautiful snow.

How strange it should be that this beautiful snow
Should fall on a sinner with nowhere to go!
How strange it should be, when night comes again,
If the snow and the ice struck my desperate brain!
Fainting,

Freezing, Dying alone,
Too wretched for prayer, and too weak for a moan
To be heard in the streets of the crazy town,
Gone mad in the joy of the snow coming down;
To be and to die in my terrible woe,
With a bed and a shroud of the beautiful snow.

Helpless and foul as the trampled snow;
Sinner, despair not! Christ stoopeth low
To rescue the soul that is lost in its sin,
And raise it to life and enjoying again.
Groaning,

Mourning, Dying for thee,
The Crucified hung on the accursed tree;
His accents of mercy fell off on thine ear;
Is there mercy for me? Will He heed my prayer?
O God, is the stream that for sinners doth flow,
Wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.

Comfort Postal Requests

How to Get a Lot of Souvenir Postals Free

Exchanging Souvenir Post Cards is no longer a fad but a custom as firmly established as letter writing, and more convenient and pleasing. By entering this Exchange list you are enabled to accumulate cards from every state in the Union and Foreign Countries. To secure the appearance of your name in the Exchange List it is necessary to send a club of ten fifteen months 25-cent subscriptions to COMFORT and fifty cents to pay for same. We will send you a very fine Fifty Card Album for Post Cards, and your name will appear in the next available issue of COMFORT, and you will be expected to return cards for all received by you.

Mr. Ed. Godfrey, Hannibal, E. R. 1, N. Y. Mrs. H. M. Bradstreet, Vinland Haven, Maine. Florence Johnson, Oskar, Mich. Clara J. Berry, 437 Potter Ave., Providence, R. I. Mr. Edmund Gelbrige, Summit, E. R. 2, Oregon. (Views only.) Miss Ruth Gorman, 23 Crescent Ave., Summit, N. J. Mr. Verdie Little, Livingston, E. R. 1, Tenn.

Missing Relatives and Friends

We shall only require you to get a small club of subscribers to COMFORT for each request printed; so in sending your notice for insertion in the Missing Relatives column, include with the 15-month 25-cent subscription, if you are already a paid-in-advance subscriber, send only two new 15-month 25-cent subscriptions. This amount limits the notice to twenty-two words, making three lines; if longer notice is required, send two additional 25-cent 15-month subscriptions yearly for every seven words.

Anyone knowing the whereabouts of Jephtha Hoskins, last heard of in Billings, Montana, October 1910, write to Willie Randerson, Appleton, E. R. 6, Wis.

Smart Little Girl has an Eye to Business

I am always glad to hear from the children, but it is especially pleasing to receive letters like the following from a bright, active, business-like little girl of thirteen.

"DEAR MR. GANNETT: CARTHAGE, Jan'y. 10, 1913.

"I thank you for the dollar you so kindly sent me as a December consolation prize, and I wish to tell you about the dollar prize you sent me a year ago. I took it to the bank and started an account, resolved to add my spare dimes and pennies to it through the year. I did so, and have now \$11.00 in the bank, to which I shall add the dollar you have just sent me. I am thirteen years old and I hope to send in many more subscriptions in the future. One feels more than repaid for one's work when working for COMFORT. Accept my thanks for your generous treatment.

"AGNES BUSH."

This little girl also received the nice club premiums which she selected besides her cash prizes, which she feels "more than repaid" her for the little work she did in getting the subscriptions.

What a lesson in thrift this letter teaches, not only to the children but to their elders as well. Other little women, and grown-ups, too, express equal satisfaction at the profitable results of collecting subscriptions to COMFORT.

Our February prize contest, just opening, affords an equal opportunity to all. A lot of cash prizes, big and small, are offered for this month. Read the announcement on another page; enter now and win a February cash prize. Everything to win and nothing to lose; you get your nice club premiums sure, whether you win or not.

Comfort's League of Cousins

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 23.)

I am a young girl, eighteen years old, weigh one hundred pounds, have dark hair and gray eyes, and would be white if I wasn't burnt up.

We run a two mule farm three miles from the thriving little town of Hartford, Ala. I like to live here very well. We live in a good settlement, and have the best of neighbors.

I have four brothers and four sisters. Have one sister married she has the sweetest baby in the world we think it is two months old. Her name is Virga Lee Fulford.

Aren't we having some bad weather? We have out near seven bales of cotton and have about four in the field taking the weather.

Good wishes to all. Your loving cousin, MARY PEARL BATTONS.

Mary, I am glad you take such comfort in taking COMFORT, and am rejoiced to know it is such a welcome guest in your home. Evidently you know a good thing when you see it, and that's more than a lot of poor human owls do who think that because a thing is cheap it can't be good. Describing yourself you say you would be white if you were not "burnt up." How did the "burnt up" process come to change your color, and what kind of a process is it anyway? The Goat says that your color is changed because you have been applying the torch to your epidermis and giving your complexion a roast. Have you been sitting on the cook stove and having a hot time? Billy the Goat stepped on a watch last night and that was the first time he has ever been on time in his life. Maybe old Sol has been tanning your face with his sunny rays, converting your countenance into an animated chocolate drop. Evidently somebody or something has been giving you a roast, or you would not be all "burnt up" or burnt up whichever it may be. If the sun is responsible for this facial discoloration, I would advise you to sue it for damages, or get a job as a night watchman or watch lady, until the tan peels off. If this does not do the trick, Mary, Billy the Goat will come down with an umbrella and hold it over your head, until the alabaster tint of your ivory complexion is once more restored. You surprise me when you say you run a two mule farm. Will you kindly inform me just what a two mule farm is, and of what it consists? Is the farm solely occupied by the two mules, and do you leave the running of it wholly to them? Maybe you just raise mules, or perhaps knowing their kicking ability, they raise you instead. I should not think you could run a farm very far with two mules, unless you ran it backwards, and then of course you could get it to go any distance you wanted. You'll have to explain this two mule farm business to me, Mary, for though I've heard of a one horse town, I never heard of a two mule farm. You say your sister has the sweetest baby in the world and you think it is two months old. So you only think it is two months old, but you have no positive proof of the fact, and so you have just to think or guess. Is that it? Anyway age does not matter much as long as you have the baby, and naturally like every other baby, it's the sweetest in the world. I suppose once on a time somebody was saying I was the sweetest baby in the world. It is a blessed thing when we grow to be old. I'm wrinkled, crabbied and homely that at some previous state of our existence, a few thousand years back more or less, somebody thought we were the sweetest things on earth. Well if anybody ever harbored such a foolish thought in my case they must have had another guess coming. Your sister's baby has a sweet and romantic name—Virga Lee Fulford. There is some class to a name like that. A fine old Anglo Saxon ring to it. You say you have out near seven bales of cotton and have four in the field taking the weather. Now what have you got out near those seven bales of cotton? Whatever it is it must be something of importance or you would not have mentioned it. Perhaps you mean you have nearly seven bales of cotton located somewhere. I envy the four bales that are in the field taking the weather. I suppose they got kind of frail and delicate and you had to give them the fresh air and out-of-door treatment. I don't mind your cotton taking the weather, as long as it does not take all of it. Whether you know it, or whether you don't, I want you to know that we need a little weather up North as well as down South. The Goat thinks that your cotton is just enjoying a sun bath. If that's the case, Mary, I hope you will see that it does not get all "burnt up" and suffer a little fat similar to that which befell your erstwhile Billy white complexion.

CROSS FORK, E. R. 1, Box 32, Pa.

DEAR UNCLE CHARLIE:

Will you allow a young Pennsylvania girl of just sixteen to your happy band to chat a little while?

I received my membership card and button and thank you ever so much for them, I think they are fine. I am five feet eight inches tall, weigh one hundred and thirty-seven pounds, have brown eyes and hair of auburn color.

I live with mother and father on a ninety-acre farm. My two brothers do all the farming. I also have six sisters, all of them being married.

This is the second time I have written to you, you didn't print my other letter. I have your book of poems and they are fine. My brothers are busy making hay now and I sometimes help rake after the wagon with a hand rake.

I will tell you what I can do, I can do all kinds of housework, including some of the outside work. We have about sixty chickens, seven cows, five horses, four pigs and other smaller animals. I also have a nice parlor organ on which I pass my leisure hours when I have nothing else to do. I have played the organ at several entertainments.

Best wishes to all the cousins and Uncle Charlie. Shall be glad to receive postals and letters.

ELISE GNAU.

Only too delighted, Elsie, to have you join our joyous bunch. That's quite a startling statement of yours: "I also have six sisters, all of them being married." Now why didn't you tell us whether they were being married separately or all at once. Fancy you sitting at home quietly writing a letter to me while six sisters were going through the process of being married. It seems to me that at least one of them might have invited you to the nuptial circus. It's great fun seeing the poor ginks getting roped, branded and tied, and swearing to be true to each other until divorce do us part. I know I was most anxious to get rid of my sisters as they were always yanking me by the hair and telling me to behave, and I would have given them away to any gink that came along. Fancy you having six sisters all

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 35.)

MOVING PICTURE MACHINE FREE

This genuine imported Moving Picture Machine with 4 films having over 150 views ALL GIVEN for selling 24 packages BLAINE at 10c each. Write for BLAINE. When sold return \$2.40 and we send machine, films and extra premium free of white paper show screen and admission tickets.

BLAINE MFG. CO., 302 Mill St., Concord Jct., Mass.

AGENTS \$28 A WEEK

Do not delay. Write at once for terms and free outfit of Guaranteed Moseley for men, women, children. All trials and grades Guaranteed 4 months without holes or a new pair given free. Best and highest offer ever made to agents. Big sales, big profits, big money, easy sales, big reputation. Send \$2 a week in the year. Steady income. All want guaranteed business. T. Tucker sold \$27.50 last month. High School boy made \$5 first day. Don't miss this big chance. Write today. A postal will do. Send no money.

THOMAS MOSLEY CO., 9750 Home St., Dayton, O.

BROWN YOUR HAIR

with BROWNATONE Hair Stain. Absolutely safe and harmless. Just apply once a month with your comb. Will not give an unnatural color to your hair. A perfect remedy for gray, faded or bleached hair. \$1.00 at most drug stores. Send 25c for trial bottle. State whether you wish Golden or Medium Brown, Dark Brown or Black. THE KENTON PHARMACAL CO., 294 E. Pike St., Covington, Ky.

AGENTS MONEY

Real. Handiest device for hanging clothes. Line wound and unwound from nest, dust-proof metal case. Self-locking. Hung on any hook or nail. Every woman wants one. Low price. Sells on sight. Big money easily made. No experience necessary. Special terms. Write quick for particulars. Elsie Knapp, Co., 209 N. J. Railroad Ave., Newark, N. J.

Free

We will give the elegant Umbrella, with 20 picture hands (two hands with each umbrella) for selling 12 pairs of our Gold Plated Ties (Hosiery and Garment Supporters) at 50c per pair. DO NOT SEND ANY MONEY. Just send your name and money collected, and we send Umbrella to you ABSOLUTELY FREE.

NATIONAL NOVELTY CO., Harrisburg, Pa.

AGENTS

Make \$25.00 per week selling our "Genuine and Original Rogers" Silverware. Free Premiums given to each purchaser. Our catalog shows you complete line of latest designs in Silverware, Jewelry, Watches and novelties. Largest possible commissions. Write quick for exclusive territory and terms. F. C. GALE & CO., 250 Devonshire St., Boston, Mass.

1000 Silk Remnants

for patching Crazy Quilt, Sofa Cushions, Head Rests, Pin Pads etc. Large pieces, all colors and shades. Sure to delight you. For 10 Cents a large package and Book of quilt designs. 3 packages 25c. 1 pound makes a lovely large quilt. Price 75c postpaid. Our silk is the best. J. COOK & CO., Silk Dept. CHICAGO.

DIABETES AND CHRONIC KIDNEY DISORDERS CURABLE

Witter Water. Most powerful natural medicinal water known. Not a Patent Medicine. 3 months treatment \$16, freight prepaid. Local agencies valuable, but only gives to those cured. Testimonials. WITTER MEDICAL SPRINGS 211 California St., San Francisco, Cal. (A Corporation)

Money-Making Farms; 17 States one to 1000 acres, \$10 to \$50 an acre; live stock, tools and crops often included to settle quickly. Mammoth Illustrated Catalog No. 34, free. E. A. STROUT FARM AGENCY, Station 3527, 47 West 34th St., NEW YORK.

Takes the backache out of wash day Send 6 cts. Wash Tablets (2 wks supply). Years supply \$1.00 post paid. Satisfaction Guaranteed. W-1 TABLET CO., PHILA., Pa.

25 BEAUTIFUL POST CARDS EASTER, BIRTHDAY.

Landscape, etc., with sample of Friendship, Hidden Name & Post Cards. Free Catalog. All for 10c. RAY PTC. CO., North Haven, Conn.

FREE

ST. Vitus Dance, Nervous Diseases. I have CURED cases of 25 yrs standing. Will service you. A \$3.00 treatment FREE. Dr. Goldstand, Merchants St., Box 116, Dept. 5, St. Louis, Mo.

WHITE ANGORA BONNET

Would cost several dollars and be no more suitable for winter weather than this pretty Bonnet made of heavy material and plucked to look like fur. Trimmed with a little white fox head and silk ribbon bow, it is difficult to make you understand how attractive this Bonnet is, and it becomes the little wearer and is so warm and comfortable in cold weather. There are long bows also, made of silk poplin, and the Bonnet is carefully lined throughout. May be had in white only and all sizes. Giveage of child when ordering.

Club Offer. Only four subscribers to COMFORT at 25 cents each for 15 months secure one Bonnet post-paid. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

REAL HAIR GROWER FOUND AT LAST!

American Rights Secured for
Great English Discovery
"Crystolis"

Grows Hair on Inch Long in 30 Days—Stops Falling Hair, Dandruff and
Itching Scalp—Restores Gray and Faded Hair to Natural Color and Brill-
lancy are Just a Few of Hundreds of Reports Received

CUT OFF FREE COUPON AND MAIL
TODAY



Beautiful Hair and Lots of It, if You Use
Crystolis.

Here's good news for the man who vainly tries to
plaster a few scanty locks over "that bald spot."
Good news for the woman whose hair is falling,
whose locks are too scanty to properly pin up her false
hair.

Good news for both men and women who find a band-
ful of hair in their combs every morning, or men and
women growing gray before their time.

Good news for all with itching, burning scalps, with
dandruff, with any and all forms of hair and scalp
trouble.

The Creslo Laboratories, 12 P. St., Binghamton, N.
Y., have secured the exclusive American rights for
Crystolis, the famous English hair treatment.

Crystolis is almost a household word in Europe,
where it is called "the most marvelous scientific dis-
covery for promoting hair growth." It has won gold
medals at Paris and Brussels.

Better yet, it has won the warmest words of
praise from those who have been fortunate enough to
test its remarkable qualities.

Crystolis has been tried out in America for over
a year now. Hundreds of men and women from every
state unhesitatingly hail it as the true hair grower.

Here is a statement of just a few of those who have
tried—who have been convinced—and who will swear
to the virtues of this marvelous preparation:

Mrs. Morris of Philadelphia writes, after only three
weeks' use: "I can now wear hair in plenty, and it is
now a half inch long."

Mr. Anderson of Michigan writes: "I was nearly
bald. My head is now covered with a new growth of
hair and my hair has stopped falling out."

Miss Lang of Michigan writes: "Had dandruff so
bad and my scalp itched terribly. I only applied
Crystolis three or four times when the itching stopped
and now the dandruff is all removed and I have a
new growth of hair."

Mr. Forbes of South Dakota writes: "Crystolis
is all you claim for it. My hair was falling out very
bad, was almost white. In a short time after using
Crystolis it stopped falling and is almost back to nat-
ural color again and I have a fine head of hair, thick
and long."

Mr. Northrup of Pennsylvania writes: "I have used
Crystolis six weeks and have a new growth of hair.
My hair was very thin. Now it is coming in thick."

Mrs. Rose of Rock Island writes: "Was almost wild
for five years with itching scalp. Two or three ap-
plications of Crystolis stopped this. Now I have a
fine new growth of hair."

You may be acquainted with some of these people
or some of your friends may know them. Write us
and we can give you the full address, so that you can
prove every statement.

But the best way to prove, without the risk of a
penny, just what Crystolis will do in your own indi-
vidual case, is to cut out the free coupon below and
mail it today.

This invitation is open to bald-headed people, wig
wearing, to men and women with falling hair, prema-
turely gray hair, dry hair, brittle hair, stringy hair,
greasy hair, matted hair, dandruff, itching scalp or any
and all forms of scalp and hair trouble. Don't lay
this paper aside until you have mailed the Free Coupon
to the Creslo Laboratories, 12 P. Street, Binghamton,
N. Y. Write your name and address plainly.

FREE COUPON

The Creslo Laboratories

12 P. Street, Binghamton, N. Y.

I am a reader of COMFORT. Prove to me, with-
out expense, that Crystolis stops falling hair,
grows new hair, banishes dandruff and itching
scalps and restores gray and faded hair to natural
color.

Write your name and address plainly and PIN
THIS COUPON TO YOUR LETTER.

RUPTURED PEOPLE— Get This On 60 Days Trial

You know you can't possibly tell anything about a truss
or anything else for rupture merely by trying it on, for a
truss or so called "appliance" may seem all right at first
and afterward prove utterly worthless.
But here is something you can try sixty days—just as a
test—without having to risk a single cent.



Away With Leg-Strap
and Spring Trusses

So far as we know, our guaranteed
rupture holder is the only thing of
any kind for rupture that you can get
on 60 days trial—the only thing we
know of good enough to stand such a long and thorough
test. It's the famous Clutho Automatic Massaging Truss—
made on an absolutely new principle—has 15 patented
features. Self-adjusting. Does away with the misery of wear-
ing belts, leg-strap and springs. Guaranteed to hold at all
times—including when you are working, taking a bath,
etc. Has cured in case after case that seemed hopeless.

Write for Free Book of Advice—Cloth-bound, 104 pages.
Explains the dangers of operation. Shows just what's
wrong with elastic and spring trusses, and why drugstores
should no more be allowed to fit trusses than to perform
operations. Exposes the humbug—shows how old-fash-
ioned worthless trusses are sold under false and misleading
names. Tells all about the care and attention we give you.
Endorsements from over 5000 people, including physicians.
Write to-day—find out how you can prove every word we
say by making a 60 day test without risking a penny.
Box 68—Clutho Co., 125 E. 23rd St., New York City

MORPHINE FREE TRIAL TREATMENT

Opium and all drug habits. Hundreds of
testimonials prove that our painless home remedy restores
the nervous and physical system and removes the cause.
Write us in confidence.
67 PAUL ASSOCIATION, Suite 832—21 E. Van Buren St., Chicago.

The Family Doctor

So many inquiries are re-
ceived from COMFORT sub-
scribers concerning the health
of the family that this column will be devoted to
answering them. The remedies and advice here
given are intended only for simple cases; serious
cases should be addressed to physicians, not to us.
Address The Family Doctor, COMFORT, Augusta,
Maine.

NOTICE.—As the privileges of this and all other depart-
ments of COMFORT are for subscribers only, no attention
will be given any inquiry which does not bear the writer's
correct name and address. Initials only, or a fictitious
name, if requested, will appear in the published answer,
but the inquiry must invariably be signed by the writer's
true name.

M. B. S., Concord, Mont.—For scurf on the child's
head which is a result of a diseased condition of the
scalp, first soften the scurf with olive oil—sweet oil—
then wash it with warm water and mild Castile soap.
Then apply sulphur ointment. When the skin away
from the hair which is affected becomes dry from the
sulphur, stop using it for two or three days and use
little carbolized vaseline. At the same time see a
doctor for constitutional treatment.

Subscriber, New York, N. Y.—The Bible says you
cannot add one cubit to your stature, but it doesn't say
you cannot add three quarters of an inch. Suppose you
try hanging by your hands to a bar and having, say,
fifty pounds' weight attached to your feet. Hang for
five minutes at a time, if you can, and do it three
or four times a day. You will probably be able to hang
only about a minute at first, but can increase the time
by practice. It is a case of stretching your joints
and maybe you can gain the three quarters of an
inch you need. By the way there are specialists in
your city who claim to be able to increase the height.
Suppose you see some of them about it.

Mrs. M. E. H., Foyll, Okla.—You are another
one of those mothers with children who never should
have any until they had learned how to take care of
them. Your little girl suffers constantly with her
ears and other ailments, yet you try to cure them your-
self, without your knowledge of what to do and the re-
sult is that the child's health will be ruined, even
if she doesn't die from your carelessness and igno-
rance. Now take her to a physician and have him tell
you what to do and be quick about it.

A. B. C., Salyersville, Ky.—Salvarsan is a very
powerful remedy and can be used only by a competent
physician. In many cases it is severe in its action,
sometimes dangerous, and not always successful.
Whether the physicians in your town have used it or
not you can only tell by asking them. Very many
physicians are using it and possibly those you know
are.

Reader, Orilla, Ont.—If your children are in good
health don't ruin it by giving them medicine or treat-
ment to make them grow faster than nature intended
they should. As long as they are well and strong,
you should too glad that they think about their
not growing the way you think they ought to grow.

Sara, Pittsford, N. Y.—Just what kind of an ad-
hesion you refer to we do not know, but some adhe-
sions are dangerous, some fatal and some of no par-
ticular consequence. Sometimes an operation is neces-
sary and sometimes not. You must consult a physician
who can make an examination and determine what to
do.

Mrs. J. E. S., Delhi, Okla.—The nails are subject
to various diseases which affect them more or less
seriously, and they are not of such a simple character
that they may be cured by home remedies. The
blood is primarily at fault and there is some defect
in the supply of the nail making material. Only a
physician can examine the patient is com-
petent to prescribe and instead of trying to treat
yourself, you should go to a physician.

Afflicted, New Columbia, Pa.—Your nervousness from
a simple beginning has grown by your thinking too
much about it into a form of hysteria and that is not
to be cured by medicine. A great many forms of
twitching of the face and the limbs are due to this
hysteria and they may be and are cured by treatment
without medicine. You should go to Philadelphia or
Pittsburg and consult a physician who understands
the modern methods and let him treat you for hysteria.
A person only twenty-two years of age should not be
neglecting proper care impose on herself years of suf-
fering, for hysterical people usually live quite as long
as those not so. (2) You had better have your
glasses adjusted properly to your nose rather than to
trim your eyelashes so that they do not touch the glass.
There is no harm in trimming the lashes, but
it is disfiguring.

Wild Rose, Ceredo, W. Va.—The throbbing or beat-
ing of the stomach is due in part to indigestion
brought on by nervousness and nervousness brought on
by indigestion. The nerves and the stomach are closely
allied and the disorder of one very often finds reflex
action in the other. If you will get your digestion to
working properly you will quiet your nerves and as it
is less difficult to control the digestive organs than the
nerves, we suggest that you look to the improving of
your digestion first. Nervous indigestion is a very
stubborn malady and requires long and careful treat-
ment by a competent physician who can see the patient
at intervals, though not frequently.

E. G. T., Webster, N. Dak.—You are one of those
foolishly modest persons, men and women, but more
women than men, who suffer in silence rather than go
to a physician and talk with him as they should, and
we give you as our best advice that you cast out your
foolish modesty and see a doctor, and that immediately,
or your ailment will have reached such a point that
correction or cure will be impossible. We realize that
many people decline to see a physician, because
of the expense, but many more, able and willing to
bear the expense, seem to be more willing to suffer than to
tell the doctor. Modesty is quite commendable in its
place, but health is of more vital significance than
false modesty. Now go to see the doctor, and other
COMFORT readers please make a note of this and do
likewise.

Eagle Grove, Ia.—To build up your flesh which will
probably give your nerves a stronger foundation, try
two teaspoonfuls of condensed milk, the best sweetened
kind, in a cup of hot water with a pinch of salt added,
every night before going to bed. Eat a cracker or bit
of bread with it. Your shortness of breath may come
from indigestion which you may have although you are
not aware of it. At the age of eighteen you should be
able to overcome any ordinary nerve disorder and
we advise that you go to a competent physician and
be thoroughly examined to know the cause of your
trouble. Without knowing that, any treatment is of
little advantage.

B. E., Burlington, Wash.—There is no "sure cure"
for red nose because some noses are red naturally
and others are red from all sorts of causes. You
have a predisposition to redness which you have in-
creased by worrying over it and making your red nose
a kind of a bogey that puts the mark of Cain or
some other bad sign upon you. Eat a simple diet,
with as little sweets and grease as possible, drink no
coffee, tea or alcoholic drinks, and stop worrying
about it. Have you ever seen a doctor about it? No?
Then see one and get his advice.

M. O. R., Comins, Mich.—You will find cures ad-
vertised which may result successfully if you will fol-
low directions carefully and go to bed every night
with your mind fully made up that you will not yield
to the weakness. Bed-wetting, except in young chil-
dren, is a form of hysteria and may be cured by will
power when medicines fail. This also answers M. H.
of Galveston, Texas.

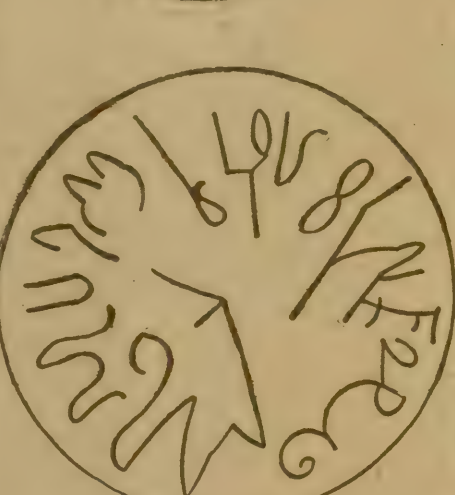
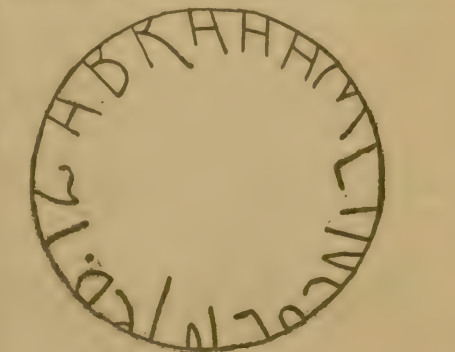
F. A. B., Portland, Oregon.—Light, home-made
beers made by various recipes are not harmful to drink
if taken in moderate quantities. (2) There are nu-
merous tonics which improve the blood, but before tak-
ing anyone of them you must know which of them is
necessary for your particular case. See answer above
to "X. Y. Z." for a fattening food.

M. M., Washington, D. C.—Bronchial trouble often
grows into consumption, and though you may not have
anything more than a bronchial cough, we would cer-
tainly advise you to accept the position offered to you
in Denver and go there. Many a cough which has de-
veloped into consumption in low, damp localities, would
have been cured in the high and dry regions of the
West and Southwest.

N. E. M., Lawrence, Mass.—Unless your nose-bleed
is excessive and weakens you it is probably just as well
not to try to prevent it, as that is one way nature
has of relieving some people of too much blood. If it

happens too often, vinegar may be snuffed up the nos-
trils with good effect, or an astringent wash may be in-
jected with a syringe or nasal douche. A simple wash
is composed of alum and acetic acid, each two drams,
in six ounces of water. If this fails the nostrils may
be plugged with cotton moistened and dipped in pow-
dered charcoal. When the bleeding has stopped let
the clotted blood remain until it comes away of itself.
Blowing the nose is likely to start the bleeding again.

Hidden Name and Birthday Puzzle



DIRECTIONS:—Cut out the small circle and
place it upon the large one so that you will find
the name of a well-known American statesman
and the date of his birthday.

Glasses Absolutely Free

Don't Send Me One Cent

when you answer this announcement, as I am going to mail you a brand
new pair of my wonderful "Perfect Vision" glasses (known in the spec-
tacle business as "lenses") absolutely free of charge as an advertisement.

As soon as you get them I want you to put them on your
eyes, sit down in front of the open hearth one of these cold
wintry nights, and you'll be agreeably surprised to discover
that you can again read the very finest print in your bible
with them on even by the dim firelight; you'll find
that you can again thread the smallest-eyed needle you
can lay your hands on, and do the finest kind of em-
brodery and crocheting with
them on, and do it all night
long, if you like, without any
headaches or eye-pains, and
with as much ease and comfort
as you ever did in your life.

Or, if you're a sportsman and like to go
out hunting occasionally, just shoulder your
gun and go out into the woods some early
morning when the haze is yet in the air, and
you'll be greatly delighted when you drop
the smallest bird off the tallest tree-top at
the very first shot sure, with the help of
these wonderful "Perfect Vision" glasses of mine. And in the evening,
when the shadows are gathering in the twilight, you'll easily distinguish a
horse from a cow out in the pasture at the greatest distance and as far as
your eye can reach with them on—and this even if your eyes are so very
weak now that you cannot even read the largest headlines in this paper.

Now Don't Take My Word For It

but send for a pair at once and try them out yourself for reading, sewing,
hunting, driving, indoors, outdoors, anywhere and everywhere, anyway
and every way. Then after a thorough tryout, if you find that every
word I have said about them is as honest and as true as gospel, and if
they really have restored to you the absolute perfect eyesight of your
early youth, you can keep them forever without one cent of pay, and

Just Do Me A Good Turn

by showing them around to your friends and neighbors, and speak a good
word for them whenever you have the chance. Won't you help me intro-
duce my wonderful "Perfect Vision" glasses in your locality on this
easy, simple condition?

If you are a genuine, bona-fide spectacle-wearer (no children need
apply) and want to do me this favor, write your name, address and age
on the below four-dollar coupon at once, and this will entitle you to a pair
of my famous "Perfect Vision" glasses absolutely free of charge as an
advertisement.

Write your name, address and age on the below coupon at once.

DR. HAUX—The Spectacle Man—ST. LOUIS, MO.
I herewith enclose this four-dollar coupon, which you agreed
in the above advertisement to accept in full and complete
payment of a brand new pair of your famous "Perfect Vision"
glasses, and I am certainly going to make you stick to that
contract.
My age is.....
Name.....
Postoffice.....
Rural Route and Box No.....State.....

NOTE.—The above firm will do everything they promise, as we know they are absolutely reliable.

Men

DO YOU WANT THE BIG MONEY?

You can earn \$2 to
\$3 evenings—or \$7 to \$10
a day for ALL your time

Our agents have steady employment
the year round, taking orders for Spencer-Mead
made-to-measure clothing. We have a new selling
plan that's a marvel of success. We give you full
instructions in regard to this successful selling
secret, so that for a few moments of your time—
for only a very little effort on your part we
can offer you a

Suit of Clothes FREE
over and above your cash profits, so
you will look right and demonstrate
what you are selling.

By our New Secret plan we can
give twice what others offer.
You earn cash profits on every
sale and get additional presents
selected from our 100 page catalog
showing 625 premiums. Write for
our free Suit offer today and be
the first to get the BIG MONEY.

Spencer Mead Co., Dept. 367, Chicago, Ill.

GET
TWICE
AS MUCH
AS
ANYBODY
ELSE.
WE'LL
PROVE IT

FREE WATCH, RING FREE
AND CHAIN

American Movement Watch, engraved case,
warranted time keeper, chain and Ring with
Sparkling Gem, free for selling 20 Jewelry Nov-
elties at 10c. ea. Write for them.
When sold return \$2.00 and we
send Watch, Ring and Chain.

COLUMBIA NOVELTY CO.
Dept. 268 East Boston, Mass.

The Farmer and Family

We will send absolutely free, prepaid, a sample pack-
age of Birch Mountain Herb Tea. Imported from Bohem-
mia, to any sufferer of Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma,
Catarrh, Kidney, Bladder or Stomach trouble. A strictly
vegetable compound. The greatest discovery the world
has ever known. Write at once for free package and book-
let. Birch Mountain Tea Co., Sample Dept., Buffalo, N. Y.

MEN WANTED!

Sound Men—21 to 40 years old wanted at once for Elec-
tric Railway Motormen and Conductors in every
state. Wages \$60 to \$100 a Month. Experience
Unnecessary. Permanent employment, no strike. Write
immediately for Application Blank. Address Manager
Employment Department, Room 943 Dwight Bldg., Kansas City Mo.

\$80 in C. S. A. money for \$1. Will give \$50 to any-
one proving it to be reprints of Confederate.
FRANK W. SHILLING, Navarre, Ohio.

OLD COINS WANTED.

\$1 to \$500 paid for
hundreds of coins dated before
1834. Send 10 cents for our coin value book, it may mean your
fortune. ROCKWELL & CO., 3265 Archer Ave., CHICAGO, ILL.

Smoke of Herbs Cures Catarrh.

A Simple, Safe, Reliable Way and It Costs Nothing to Try.

This preparation of herbs, leaves, flowers and berries (containing no tobacco or habit-forming drugs) is either smoked in an ordinary clean pipe or smoking tube, and by drawing the medicated smoke into the mouth and inhaling into the lungs or sending it out through the nostrils in a perfectly natural way, the worst case of Catarrh can be eradicated.



It is not unpleasant to use, and at the same time it is entirely harmless, and can be used by man, woman or child.

Just as Catarrh is contracted by breathing cold or dust and germ-laden air, just so this balsamic antiseptic smoking remedy goes to all the affected parts of the air passages of the head, nose, throat and lungs. It can readily be seen why the ordinary treatments, such as sprays, ointments, salves, liquid or tablet medicines fail—they do not and cannot reach all the affected parts.

If you have catarrh of the nose, throat or lungs, choking, stopped-up feeling, colds, catarrhal headaches; if you are given to hawking and spitting, this simple yet scientific treatment should cure you.

An illustrated book which goes thoroughly into the whole question of the cause, cure and prevention of catarrh will, upon request, be sent you by Dr. J. W. Blosser, 439 Walton street, Atlanta, Ga.

He will, also, mail you five days' free treatment. You will at once see that it is a wonderful remedy, and as it only costs one dollar for the regular treatment, it is within the reach of every one. It is not necessary to send any money—simply send your name and address and the booklet and free trial package will be mailed you immediately.

Why Be So Thin?



Many thousands of thin ladies, during the past 15 years of our remarkable success, have thought because they had always been thin that we could not help them. In every such case, we have given these ladies a generous trial treatment of Dr. Whitney's Nerve & Flesh Builder without a penny of cost to them. The result is that they now have superb figures, with large, firm, beautiful busts, plump, prettily rounded shoulders and perfectly developed limbs—their voluntary letters to us prove this, and you can write them personally if you so wish to prove it. We now offer you, absolutely free, the same generous trial treatment that did so much for them—it is entirely different from any other treatment, purely vegetable, safe, always builds up the general health and quickly beautifies and clears the complexion. No. 8 is for developing the bust alone, without enlarging other parts of the body. Say which one you prefer. Just send us coupon below and get your free trial in plain wrapper by return mail.

FREE TRIAL COUPON

Cut this out now. This coupon entitles the sender to one full trial treatment of Dr. Whitney's Nerve & Flesh Builder, provided it is the first trial sender has received. C. L. Jones Co., 328 Friend Bldg., Elmira, N. Y.

DROPSY

SO CALLED "INCURABLE CASES" OFTEN CURED. A great specialist will send a \$3.75 Special Personal Treatment free of charge. Hundreds cured of Swollen Ankles, Abdomen, Feet, Hands and Eyelids, Weak Heart, Smothering, Short Breath, at home after 6 to 20 doctors failed. 30 years experience. Immense practice, wonderful success. Send for \$3.75 Free Dropsy Treatment, Book and Many Remarkable Cures in Your State. Describe symptoms. Relief first day. Address: Dr. Franklin Miles, 93-103 Main St., Elkhart, Ind.



FREE GRAND EASTER SURPRISE-PACKET



The above picture represents the name of a BIRD. Can you tell what bird it is? This is a most interesting puzzle, and you can solve it with a little study. SO DO SO. IF YOU CAN MAKE OUT THE NAME OF THE BIRD WE WILL SEND YOU A HANDSOME EASTER SURPRISE-PACKET CONTAINING FIVE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL GOLD EMBOSSED EASTER CARDS YOU EVER SAW. ALSO A CERTIFICATE OF ENTRY IN OUR GRAND FIVE THOUSAND DOLLAR (\$5000) PRIZE CONTEST. All you have to do is to enclose with your answer 2 two-cent stamps to cover the cost of mailing, packing, etc. USE YOUR BRAINS. Try and make out the name of the bird. ACT QUICKLY. Write the name of the bird on a slip of paper—mail it to us immediately with your name and address and four cents in stamps, and we will promptly send you as a reward, all charges prepaid, AN EASTER PACKET CONTAINING FIVE BEAUTIFUL ARTISTIC GOLD EMBOSSED EASTER CARDS. ALSO A CERTIFICATE OF ENTRY IN OUR GRAND FIVE THOUSAND DOLLAR (\$5000) PRIZE CONTEST. We will also send you a copy of a New York Magazine. ACT PROMPTLY. THIS IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A NEW 1913 OVERLAND AUTOMOBILE. BRUSH RUNABOUT. IN WHICH WE GIVE AWAY A NEW 1913. TO THE LUCKY WINNER. M. E. MURPHY, 649 West 43d St., Dept. 347 New York.

Parcel Post Inaugurated With Due Ceremony

APPARENTLY the country at large and the government entertain the belief expressed by COMFORT in December, that the institution of the Parcel Post marks an epoch in the progress of the nation, and determined to celebrate it accordingly. The general popular interest was manifest in the crowds that waited about the city post-offices watching the old year out in order that in the first minutes of the new year they might be among the first to patronize the new Parcel Post.

As the clock in the post-office at Washington, D. C., struck twelve, midnight, and ticked the first second of the new year, the window under the newly painted sign "Parcel Post Packages" opened from the inside and Postmaster General Hitchcock stepped forward on the outside and handed in the first Parcel Post package in the presence of the people there assembled to witness this simple and appropriate ceremony by which this great public service institution was officially opened for business.

This "first package" which the Postmaster General mailed was addressed to E. M. Morgan, Postmaster of New York City. It contained a silver loving cup, which, after it has made the journey by Parcel Post from Washington to New York and back, will be engraved with a suitable inscription and placed in the National Museum to commemorate the opening of the Parcel Post service.

The Parcel Post went into operation at the same moment in all parts of the land.

While the Postmaster General had the privilege of mailing the "official first parcel," the honor of receiving the first package delivered by Parcel Post undoubtedly belongs to President-elect Woodrow Wilson. The Woodrow Wilson Club of Princeton, Mr. Wilson's home city, mailed at the local post-office at one minute after midnight a package of apples weighing exactly eleven pounds, the weight limit, addressed to Woodrow Wilson. The letter carrier, who delivers mail on the President-elect's street, was waiting to make a quick delivery of this package, and by rapid driving succeeded in making a record trip of three minutes and actually placed the parcel in Mr. Wilson's hands at four minutes past twelve. A few seconds later the Wilson family were eating the apples, enjoying, so to speak, the first fruits of the Parcel Post.

The first parcel at the Philadelphia post-office was mailed by former Postmaster General Wanamaker, who has been a long-time and ardent advocate of the Parcel Post. Mr. Wanamaker's parcel contained 58 beautiful souvenir spoons engraved to represent the 48 States of the Union, Alaska and our other outlying territories, and was sent as a present to President Taft.

At Boston Post-office the first parcel contained a specially designed souvenir calendar addressed to Mayor Fitzgerald. The second Boston parcel also, was addressed to the mayor and contained a pot of Boston baked beans. As a public demonstration of Boston's approval of the Parcel Post more than a hundred of her citizens took the trouble to go to the central post-office and mail parcels within the first hour after midnight.

At Birmingham, Alabama, the seat of the great iron industry of the South, a pitchfork five feet long and weighing six pounds was the first parcel mailed.

In the larger places throughout the country there was more or less ceremony in the opening of the Parcel Post accompanied by enthusiastic demonstrations of popular approval, for at last the people had obtained that for which they had been striving for more than a quarter of a century.

The Parcel Post has done a brisk business from the start, probably as much as could be handled satisfactorily with the present limited facilities, but it is increasing rapidly and promises to attain enormous proportions in the near future in spite of some serious defects and objectionable features of the system prescribed by Congress.

Annoying and Oppressive Features

The regulations requiring that special Parcel Post stamps must be used, and none others, on all Parcel Post packages proves in practice, as predicted, to be nothing less than a nuisance to the public and a troublesome annoyance to postmasters and their clerks. The more so because if ordinary stamps are used on a parcel it is held up, the sender is notified and has to pay the postage over again in Parcel Post stamps. Many people do not understand this needless and senseless requirement and it is costing the public a lot to learn, besides all the bother and delay. Naturally a storm of indignant protest has arisen and may induce Congress to allow the use of ordinary postage stamps, which it should do at once. Certainly it is a gross injustice that savors strongly of robbery for our government to make a sender pay double postage as the penalty of the mistake of using the wrong kind of postage stamp on a parcel. The excuse for requiring the use of the Parcel Post stamps is that the government expects thus to ascertain the exact revenue derived from the Parcel Post service; but even so, what excuse is there for not refunding the amount of the ordinary stamps used by mistake? However, the general opinion, as we hear and read the expression of it, is that the Parcel Post stamps should be abolished and the ordinary postage stamps used for all classes of mail matter.

Another all-round nuisance is the complicated zone rate system, which is too knotty a problem for quick solution by the country postmasters and rural mail carriers. We hear and read much adverse criticism of this.

Rates Are Too High

All the Parcel Post rates are too high. Even those that are lower than the express rates are too high. Those that are as high or higher than the express rates, and many of them are, much too high.

The rates in the larger zones are exorbitant. Here is the proof that they are unconscionably excessive, and it will make your good American blood boil to learn that Uncle Sam does business for the foreigner cheaper in proportion to distance than he does for you. Just carefully note the following facts and figures.

The Parcel Post rate to the United States for any distance over 1,800 miles (anywhere in the 8th zone) is 12 cents a pound or \$1.32 for an

eleven pound package. That is Uncle Sam's rate to you. But if an Italian in the 8th zone, even in San Francisco, mails a parcel for Italy our government will kindly transport it through all the eight zones to New York and thence ship it to any part of Italy and charge him only 12 cents a pound. But that is not the worst of our government's injustice to its own citizens in the way of rates.

If an Italian in Italy mails a parcel to go to San Francisco, his government charges him only 79 cents for transporting an eleven pound parcel from any part of Italy to New York and thence to San Francisco or any other place in the United States; this is less than 8 cents a pound. The Italian government is poor, and you may be sure it is not performing this service below cost, it is not doing its Parcel Post business at a loss.

What justice, sense or reason is there in our rich and powerful government charging us 12 cents a pound for carrying a parcel from the first to the 8th zone wholly within the United States while Italy will send a parcel from any part of that country to the United States and deliver it in any zone in the United States for less than eight cents a pound?

Uncle Sam will carry your eleven pound parcel only one thousand miles in the United States, about a hundred miles further than from New York to Chicago, for 79 cents, which is the Italian rate to America that I have explained.

One thing is obvious. Either our government is charging us an exorbitant profit on this business or else it is paying the railroads an unreasonably high price for carrying the mails.

Italy is no exception: Great Britain gives its people the same rate as Italy does to any part of the United States.

Write your Congressman and ask him why our government makes its citizens the goats of the International Postal Union in the matter of both domestic and foreign Parcel Post rates.

On the evidence of what other nations are doing it seems conclusively proven that the Parcel Post rate for the greatest distance in the United States should not be higher than six cents a pound. If Italy and England can transport a parcel from any part of those two countries across the Atlantic Ocean and deliver it in any part of the United States for less than eight cents a pound, our government certainly can carry a parcel anywhere within the United States for six cents a pound. The only way in which we can account for the manifest gross injustice of our Parcel Post rates is that the powerful influence of the express trust must have got its work in very effectively in the making of this law.

The American people have got a taste of the Parcel Post in a very imperfect form, just enough to show them what a good thing the real Parcel Post would be, and they are bound to keep up the fight until they get as good a service and as low rates as any nation has. Keep up the fight and we shall get it soon, perhaps from this present Congress.

W. H. GANNETT.

Comfort's League of Cousins

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 33.)

being married, and you not feeling the least bit excited about it. Your two brothers are doing all the farming, while your sisters seem to be doing all the marrying. Well it's a toss up which is the hardest and most exciting work, hoeing corn and dynamiting tree stumps, or hammering nails and tying wedding knots. Billy the Goat informs me that you don't mean that your sisters are all being put through the matrimonial noose on one and the same day, but that you wanted to convey the fact that you had six married sisters. Well, Elsie, all I can say is you must belong to an exceedingly good looking family to have disposed of all your sisters at such an early stage of the game. If I had as many sisters as you have, I don't think even if I had thrown in a house and lot and ten thousand dollars apiece, that anybody would have snapped them up as matrimonial bargains. At the latter end of your letter you say: "I have a nice parlor organ on which I pass my lonesome hours." For the land's sake, Elsie, why do you pass your time on a parlor organ? I could never make even a piece of music stand upright and retain its balance on a parlor organ without nailing it to the woodwork. Music always will curl up, tumble over and sweat you on the nose just as you are in the most inspiring part of a love song, and you are in the act of hitting high C when you hit on the nose instead, and then stopping short in your melodic outburst you murmur a lot of Greek words under your breath in order to relieve your overwrought feelings. Now if a piece of music objects to sitting up straight on a parlor organ, however, can you support your one hundred and thirty-seven pounds of healthy tissue on such a limited and uncomfortable space? Before your sisters were married, probably every chair in the house was occupied by love sick couples, though even at that time it would only have taken six chairs to have held the whole dozen of them, at least not if folks spoon nowadays in the way they did when I was butting into the game, but now that all your sisters are married, Elsie dear, and there are numberless chairs fairly screaming to be sat upon, why do you go and take up your permanent abode on the most uncomfortable resting place in the world—a musical toboggan slide. Possibly, however, yours is a pipe organ and you dive in one of the pipes and dream the happy hours away with sort of pipe dreams as it were. What's that Mr. Goat? Elsie means that she passes her lonesome hours, playing the parlor organ. I don't believe it. If Elsie had meant that she would have said so. Elsie dear, if I were you I would pass my lonesome hours in a hammock or rocker. If you pass them on the organ you are liable to get some organic trouble and we all want you to be healthy, happy and well as long as you live, for a young lady who is as useful and helpful about the home as you are deserves all the good things that life can send her way.

408 Dock St., WILMINGTON, N. C.

Dear UNCLE CHARLIE: We get COMFORT every month, and mother and I thoroughly enjoy it. I think it is one of the grandest papers ever published. It does such a lot of good work. I am thirteen years old. We have a nice garden and also thirty small chicks that were hatched in an incubator.

I can sew and wash dishes in my Sunday school class there are six scholars. I shall be glad when summer comes so I can milk the cow and go horseback riding. In our library are good books to read.

Hoping to see this in print. Your loving niece, MISS ELLA CRETAK.

Ella, your letter is short, but still delightfully interesting and entertaining. I am glad you appreciate COMFORT. You get more reading matter in COMFORT, and more of the right kind of reading matter than you find in any similar publication, and that is what counts. Some magazines spend all their money getting out swell, flashy looking publications, and put all their surplus profits in artistic covers and illustrations, and give you nothing to read. If you spend all your money on pictures and illustrations and swell paper, there's nothing left for editorial matter. It's like building a house with a swell limestone front and leaving out the plumbing and the hard wood trimming inside. You live inside a house not on its decorated exterior. The man who is content to fill his magazine with stories and a few punk kitchen recipes ought to be ashamed of himself. A man who runs a magazine has a chance to educate, instruct, inform and help his readers to right ways of thinking and living, in a way that no other man has, and the man who has that opportunity and does not take advantage of it ought to be strung up by the heels. To have the opportunity to do good and not to do it, especially the enormous good a magazine publisher can do if he wishes, is a crime against God and the race. Years ago when I was writing for a magazine, I used part of

RISK A CENT

We Want More Men At \$15.00 A Day

Read This Letter

And write today for an appointment to a position that will pay you just as much as we are paying Mr. Horton. Texas, 1912. P. W. Goodman, Pres. Regal Tailoring Co. Here is a picture of my store, showing you the new front I just had put on. It will be two years next month that I started with you. When I left my old position I was earning \$12 a week. I am different now. I don't make any more. I think business is bad. -RALPH N. HORN

Free Sample Suit We back you with our capital and experience. You start making money at once—\$15 the first day. Work all or part-time—at home or traveling. We furnish everything—free—complete.

MAKE \$15 A DAY REGAL TAILORING CO. 429 Regal Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

98 CENTS

GUARANTEED 5 YEARS To advertise our business, make new friends and introduce our catalogue of High watches we will send you this elegant watch post paid by mail for only 98 cents. Regular 16 also, fancy design, highly finished, plated case, sapphire second dial, lever escapement, stem wind and stem set, a marvelously correct time-keeper and fully guaranteed for 5 years. Greatest offer ever made. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Send 98 cents for this watch today. Marvin Specialty Co., Dep. 3, Silver Bldg., Chicago

the space of my department to lambaste Congress which had just adjourned, after a session in which it had great opportunities to do a lot and had done absolutely nothing. I went after that Congress with a club, just as I would go after a loafing hired man who had been paid big wages, and had not done a stroke to earn them. The publisher of that magazine was away on a long holiday and a young man of the "know it all variety" was running the publication. He cut out my department entirely for that month, and in its place put a coon song entitled "Hambone Rag." Then he wrote me a letter and gave me a ferocious calling down for daring to attack Congress, and that wonderful bunch of patriots that run our government. By the way another one of these gentlemen, a senator, as usual, I see in this morning's paper, a man who is one of the very bulwarks of the present administration, and who spends most of his time keeping you, the people from getting any measures of reform that will do you any good, is to be impeached for receiving, or rather accepting, the huge sum of \$25,000 from the chief almoner of the Standard Oil octopus. That's nearly as much money by the way as the gentleman in question receives in salary while misrepresenting the people for four years in office, you of course paying the salary. Probably not one in a hundred of you who read this would know of this incident if I had not brought it to your attention. You see I can't keep quiet when such things are going on, and I couldn't keep quiet when writing to this particular magazine run by the "Hambone Rag" gentleman. I lost my month's salary of \$25.00, because I tried to tell the truth. In COMFORT I don't have to hand you any synopsized

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 40.)

"In One Hour, I Learned to Play the Piano at Home"

Without Lessons or Knowledge of Music You Can Play the Piano or Organ in One Hour.

Wonderful New System That Even a Child Can Use.



Impossible, you say? Let us prove it at our expense. We will teach you to play the piano or organ and will not ask one cent until you can play.

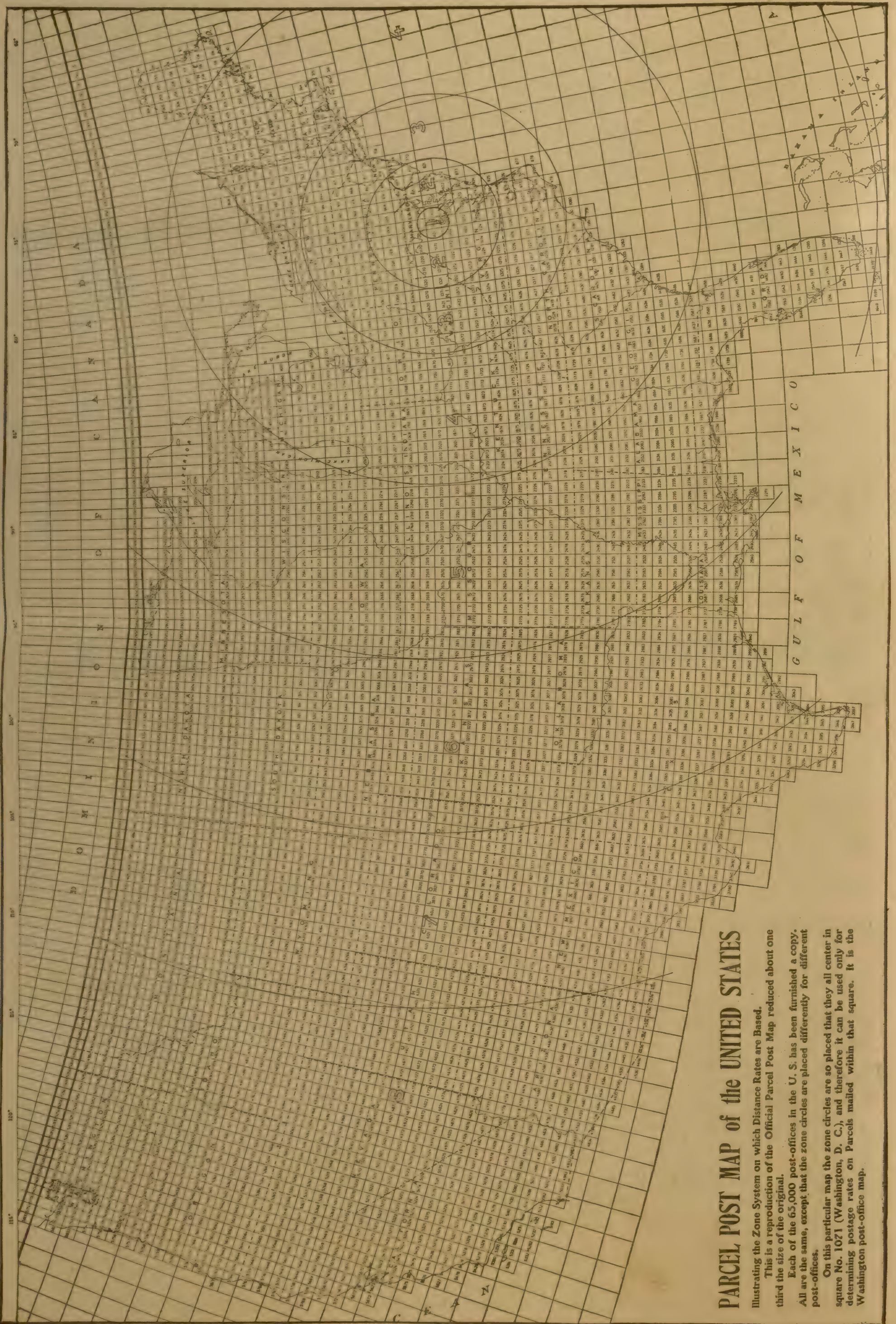
A musical genius from Chicago has invented a wonderful system whereby anyone can learn to play the Piano or Organ in one hour. With this new method you don't have to know one note from another, yet in an hour of practice you can be playing the popular music with all the fingers of both hands and playing it well.

The invention is so simple that even a child can now master music without costly instruction. Anyone can have this new method on a free trial merely by asking. Simply write saying, "Send me the Easy Form Music Method as announced in COMFORT."

FREE TRIAL

The complete system together with 100 pieces of music will then be sent to you Free, all charges prepaid and absolutely not one cent to pay. You keep it seven days to thoroughly prove it is all that is claimed for it, then if you are satisfied, send us \$1.50 and one dollar a month until \$5.50 in all is paid. If you are not delighted with it, send it back in seven days and you will have risked nothing and will be under no obligations to us.

Be sure to state number of white keys on your piano or organ, also post office and express office. Address Easy Method Music Company 104 Clarkson Building, Chicago, Ill.



PARCEL POST MAP of the UNITED STATES

Illustrating the Zone System on which Distance Rates are Based.

This is a reproduction of the Official Parcel Post Map reduced about one third the size of the original.

Each of the 65,000 post-offices in the U. S. has been furnished a copy. All are the same, except that the zone circles are placed differently for different post-offices.

On this particular map the zone circles are so placed that they all center in square No. 1071 (Washington, D. C.), and therefore it can be used only for determining postage rates on Parcels mailed within that square. It is the Washington post-office map.

This Handsome Suit



FREE to Our Agents

Write Today. Be the one in your town to get this astounding tailoring offer. An offer to give you the swiftest suit you ever saw FREE! You must hurry. We want a representative in your town right away. We will start you in a big money-making business of your own—FREE! Plenty of money and plenty of happy clothes for you—if you write AT ONCE! No money nor experience necessary.

WE PAY ALL EXPRESS CHARGES Yes, we pay everything. You take no risk. Just take orders for our fine clothes—made of the most beautiful fabrics and in the latest classiest styles. Keep your present position and make

\$50.00 TO \$100.00 A WEEK on the side; or go into the business right and make \$3,000 a year. PARAGON clothes sell like wildfire. Agents swamped with orders on NEW plan. Nothing like it anywhere.

Write Today complete outfit for going right out to take orders. Get our WONDERFUL NEW OFFER right now. WE PAY ALL CHARGES. Send a post card NOW—while this great offer is still open. Don't delay—WRITE TODAY.

Paragon Tailoring Co., Dept. 207, Chicago, Ill.

Six Elegant Lace Curtains

to ladies for a couple hours pleasant work.

You need no money to get these. Simply send us your name and address. We will

send you one dozen boxes of our famous White Cloverine Salve, also a dozen beautiful Art Pictures (not two alike, 16x20 inches)

Sell the 12 boxes of Cloverine Salve at 25c. each and give one beautiful picture free with each box. Stores usually

charge \$1.00 each for them. Return us the \$3.00 collected and we immediately send you

six (three pair) beautiful Nottingham Lace Curtains, nearly three yards long. Greatest offer ever made to ladies. Everyone will buy after

you show pictures. Millions have used it during past 17 years for Cuts, Sores, Piles, Eczema, Cold, Catarrh, etc. Write today—now—be first in your town. Address

THE WILSON CHEMICAL COMPANY

Curtain Dept. No. 11

TYRONE, PA.

Silver Baby Spoon.

The only suitable food Spoon of proper size and shape for baby's little hands. Our illustration shows the short, bent handle, this feature enables a child to grasp and hold the spoon without fatigue or

without dropping their food. Made of heavily plated German Silver, the bowl is bright polished, the handle finished in the new soft gray finish. The handle is decorated with a floral embossing, and there is a charm about this spoon, both in appearance and usefulness, one can only appreciate by possession and use.

Club Offer. For only two

subscriptions to COMFORT at 25c. each we will send a Silver Baby Spoon, packed in a neat lined case, post-paid. Address

COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

A BABY DOLL AND A DOLL Free! AS BIG AS BABY Free!

Indestructible Dolls to be Stuffed that Stand Up or Sit Down. Their Heads Will Not Come Off.

These unbreakable dolls are nearly two feet high and so arranged, they can either stand up or sit down. Their Beautiful Golden Hair, bright red stockings and black shoes make them very attractive for either very young or older children. You

get one of these dolls and you are sure that the doll can't be broken off nor can baby punch in the eyes; the bright colored cheeks and rub lips retain their color and have from one to twenty different kinds of dolls in their family. Bright inventors, artists, and mechanics have been at work for years trying to perfect low-price, jointed, indestructible dolls that can

be made to sit down, bend over, stand on their heads, move arms and legs and be placed in all sorts of cute positions, either when dressed or undressed. The doll shown in cuts, is patented, is a most wonderful and successful result of long, weary trials. They are beautifully finished, and can be placed in any natural position. Will last for years. Are more lifelike than anything ever gotten out before. For hours and hours every child will play with these good old grandma style, unbreakable stuffed dolls, even putting aside the very expensive and more elegantly silk

and satin dressed dolls, never tiring of these as they can be dressed in many different ways to suit the taste. They can be filled with more or less cotton just as the weight is preferred, as the material they are made of enables you to sew them together easily, so as to have a good, fat, plump-dolly or one of lighter weight.

A Baby Doll Free

We will give you two dolls for the former price of one. With each Twenty Inch Doll we will give you an extra doll absolutely free. The seven inch baby doll is included with the Big Doll, and both have some new features this year.

DOLLS AND BABY DOLLS FREE. For two subscribers to COMFORT at 25c. each for 15 months we send a Doll set, One large and One small Doll, a club of three subscribers secure Four Dolls, a double set, Two large and Two small. Four subscribers at 25c. each secure Six Dolls, Three large and Three small. If you are now a subscriber to COMFORT you secure Two Dolls for sending one new subscription at 25c. and 10c. extra, 35c. in all. Order early please.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

98 cents

Post Paid

Please mention COMFORT when you write.

POWERFUL AIR RIFLE Length 32 inches. Working parts of the best grade of steel. The stock is finely polished walnut. Shoots small game. Power full, accurate, durable. You can have this air rifle for distributing only 8 of our fast selling art pictures at 25c. on our special offer. Everybody will take one. IT COSTS YOU NOTHING to try, as we take back those you can't dispose of. Send no money, just your name and address. **M. O. SEITZ, 4-D-5, CHICAGO.**

FREE

LADIES Make Shields at Home. \$10.00 per 100. Work sent prepaid to reliable women. Particulars for stamped envelope. **EMERSON CO., Dept. 1, Kansas, Mich.**

\$4.25 paid for 1866 Flying Eagle cent. Hundreds of other coins bought. Send list for buying catalog. **A. H. KRAUS, 409 N. CHESTNUT ST., MILWAUKEE, WIS.**

FITS I have cured cases of 30 years standing. Trial package free by mail. **DR. A. PERLY, Box 1800, Los Angeles, Cal.**

The Parcel Post Map and Zone or Distance Rates Explained

IN January COMFORT, where I printed the table of distance rates (so-called zone rates) of the Parcel Post, I remarked that "these rates seem simple enough as you read them in the table, but it is impossible to apply or even explain them without the presence of a Parcel Post map of the United States."

On the opposite page is reproduced the "Official Parcel Post Map of the United States" reduced to about one third the size of the original, and in connection with it I will try to explain the so-called zones and the distance or zone rates.

At the outset let me remind our readers that there are two sets of Parcel Post rates that are not dependent on the "zones" and therefore have nothing to do with this map, and these are:

Ounce Rates

For parcels weighing not more than four ounces the rate is one cent an ounce anywhere in the United States regardless of distance.

Local and Rural Delivery Rates

"On all matter mailed at the post-office from which a rural route starts, for delivery on such route, or mailed at any point on such route for delivery at any other point thereon, or at the office from which the route starts, or on any rural route starting therefrom, and on all matter mailed at a city carrier office, or at any point within its delivery limits, for delivery by carriers from that office, or at any office for local delivery, five cents for the first pound or fraction of a pound and one cent for each additional pound or fraction of a pound."

This means that if you mail a package weighing more than four ounces on your rural delivery route for delivery at any point on the same route or on any other rural route which starts from the same post-office, or mail it at a post-office for delivery on any rural route which starts from that office, the rate will be five cents for the first pound, and above that one cent a pound up to eleven pounds, the weight limit; making 15 cents for an eleven pound package.

the map supplied to any post-office the zone circles all center in the small square within which that particular post-office is situated.

Map for Washington P. O.

The map which we reproduce is the one prepared for use at the post-office at Washington, D. C., and accordingly the zone circles are so placed on it that they all center in square No. 1071, in which Washington is situated; therefore this map can be used only for determining postage rates on parcels mailed within that square.

As no map will answer for determining rates from more than one square, the square within which its zone circles are made to center, the Washington map serves as well as any to illustrate the system and the application of the zone rates in any and all sections of the country.

Referring to our map: The smallest circle represents the first (50 mile) zone for patrons of the Washington office. This circle is about 50 miles from the center to the outer edge, or nearly 100 miles across it. This first zone includes not only all the territory included within the circle, but also all the area of all the small squares that this circle cuts into. So the first zone includes the central square and all of the eight surrounding squares that border or corner on it, nine entire squares in all. That means that a parcel mailed in Washington for delivery in any part of either of these nine squares goes at the first zone rates.

The second zone circle is 150 miles from the center to the outside, or 300 miles across it, and the second zone takes in all the territory between the outer edge of the first zone and the outer edge of all the small squares that are cut or touched by the second zone circle. Thus the second zone forms a sort of ragged edged ring or belt (zone means belt) around the first zone. A parcel mailed at Washington for delivery in any part of this second zone will go at the second zone rates.

There are eight zones, all constructed on the same principle, one outside of another, each form-

Weight	Local and R. F. D. Rate	ZONE RATES							
		1st Zone	2nd Zone	3rd Zone	4th Zone	5th Zone	6th Zone	7th Zone	8th Zone
1 pound	\$0.05	\$0.05	\$0.06	\$0.07	\$0.08	\$0.09	\$0.10	\$0.11	\$0.12
2 pounds	.06	.08	.10	.12	.14	.16	.19	.21	.24
3 pounds	.07	.11	.14	.17	.20	.23	.28	.31	.36
4 pounds	.08	.14	.18	.22	.26	.30	.37	.41	.48
5 pounds	.09	.17	.22	.27	.32	.37	.46	.51	.60
6 pounds	.10	.20	.26	.32	.38	.44	.55	.61	.72
7 pounds	.11	.23	.30	.37	.44	.51	.64	.71	.84
8 pounds	.12	.26	.34	.42	.50	.58	.73	.81	.96
9 pounds	.13	.29	.38	.47	.56	.65	.82	.91	1.08
10 pounds	.14	.32	.42	.52	.62	.72	.91	1.01	1.20
11 pounds	.15	.35	.46	.57	.68	.79	1.00	1.11	1.32

You perceive at once that the map has no connection with the ounce rates nor with the local rates on the rural delivery routes, as above stated.

The Map Explained

You notice that on this map the entire country is divided into small squares, hundreds of them of nearly equal size. For convenience I call them squares, although, strictly speaking, they are not exactly square, the length of each from north to south being perceptibly greater than its width from east to west.

Each of the large squares, as you see them drawn on the part of this map which represents the ocean, measures just one degree of latitude in length from north to south, and just one degree of longitude in width from east to west. A degree of latitude is one ninetyth part of the distance from the equator to the pole. The degrees of latitude are all of equal length, being sixty-nine and one half miles long in all parts of the world; so all the large squares are of equal length, 69½ miles long, and the small squares, being just half as long, are each 34½ miles long from north to south.

A degree of longitude is one three hundred and sixtieth part of the distance around the world traveling east or west on the line of the equator or on any line drawn round the world parallel with the equator, either to the north or south of it. At the equator a degree of longitude has exactly the same length as a degree of latitude, but as you go from the equator, either north or south, the degrees of longitude diminish in length until they taper down to nothing at the poles. The lines running north and south, which form the sides of the large squares, are supposed to start just 69½ miles apart at the equator and all run due north until they all meet at the north pole. This accounts for the tapering or narrowing of the squares as you follow them from south to north on this map. When you come to the land embraced within the area of the United States the large squares are all quartered into small squares each of which is 34½ miles long and somewhat less in width. The small squares are all numbered, and each small square is called a "unit."

The Zone Circles

There are seven zone circles dividing the country into eight zones with a schedule of rates for each zone, as you will see by the rate table.

Each of the 65,000 post-offices in the United States and each rural mail carrier has been furnished a copy of the map. All are the same, except that the zone circles are placed differently on the maps for different post-offices, so that on

ing a ragged belt surrounding the next zone within, all having the same center, and each taking in all of the small squares that are cut or touched by its outer circle.

The third zone circle is 300 miles from the center, the fourth zone circle 600 miles, the fifth zone circle 1,000 miles, the sixth zone circle 1,400 miles, the seventh zone circle 1,800 miles from the center, and the eighth zone includes all the rest of the United States outside of the seventh zone.

I have used the Washington map and the Washington post-office for illustration merely.

Remember that for each and every other post-office the same zone circles are put on the map, but instead of centering at Washington, they all center in the square within which is located the particular post-office for which such map is designed. There is a map for your post-office; and your postmaster has it and a book for finding the rates from your office to every other post-office in the country. If you live on a rural delivery route, your mail carrier has the same outfit. If you are on a star route the mail carrier is required to receive your parcel and you will pay the rates from the nearest post-office on the route.

Your post-office is in some numbered square on the map; your postmaster's book tells the number and the number of the square in which any other post-office is situated. Your square is the center of eight zones drawn on his map.

Parcel Post Stamps

People are making lots of trouble and expense for themselves by putting ordinary postage stamps on parcels. They will not go, and these people have to pay the postage over again in Parcel Post stamps. Nothing but Parcel Post stamps will go on parcels now.

Remember This

Use Parcel Post stamps on all parcels (except those containing printed matter); ordinary postage stamps will not go.

Use ordinary postage stamps on all other classes of mail matter. NEVER use Parcel Post stamps on letters, post-cards, circulars, newspapers, magazines or other printed matter.

In sending us pay for subscriptions don't send large denomination postage stamps. We have no use for them and cannot accept them. Send Parcel Post stamps or one or two-cent ordinary stamps. Don't send us big stamps.

The Parcel Post is doing a big business at the very start, but nothing in comparison with what it will do within a few months, as soon as the people have learned its great benefit and how to use it to their advantage.

W. H. GANNETT.

\$1200.00 IN GOLD CASH

Made, Paid and Banked in 30 days, by Stoneman—\$15000.00 To Date

Reader, this offer is open to you—this money—the cold cash—can be yours. You and you alone by waiting too long can lose it. Investigate today—get the proof. Send your name and address—but NO MONEY—this very minute.

\$1000.00 PER MAN PER COUNTY

Don't worry—no experience is necessary—business supplies the capital. You don't have to wait a month—not even a week—payments can start the first day—and continue daily up to \$1000.00 per month, per county. For years we have been quietly picking men from all walks of life, ministers, clerks, farmers, preachers, doctors, lawyers, teachers and so on—adding them with our co-operation and \$50,000.00 appropriation to get what we here offer and can do for you—\$1000.00 per man, per county. Some of these men you may know—possibly have envied without understanding the reason of their prosperity.

INVESTIGATE AND BE AMAZED Demand absolute proof—accept no other kind. Either we have the best thing that ever happened or we're colossal liars. Ask Schleicher, minister, whether it's true that he receives

\$195 TWELVE HOURS AFTER APPOINTMENT; Langley, Everyman, \$15 first day, Resp. agent, \$165 in 73 days; Beem, solicitor, \$164.25 weekly for 12 weeks; Korstad, farmer, \$225 in a few weeks; Zimmerman, farmer, \$356 in 30 days; Juell, clerk, \$600; Hart, farmer, \$500; Wilson, cashier, \$300 in 30 days. Let us refer you to these men, to the U. S. government to banks, business houses, noted people at home and abroad. Heed this caution from Chas. Starr, of Mich., who writes, "Sorry this field is closed. Should have acted sooner but was skeptical. Your local man's great success has set everybody talking and proves I was a chump. Wonderful what a man can do with a real opportunity." Then read this from Lodewick who acted quickly: "Lucky I answered ad. It's great. Money coming fast." Which will you be, Starr, a victim of "neglected opportunities" or Lodewick, the "early bird." To escape Starr's fate, send your postal this very minute—

SPEND ONE CENT TO MAKE THOUSANDS.

Strange invention startles world. Gives every home that long-desired blessing, a modern bathroom with hot and cold running water facilities for only \$8.50. No plumbing—no water works—self-heating. Only ten minutes to install. Gives cleaning plus friction, massage and shower bath in any room. Equivalent to any \$200 bathroom. Over 200,000 delighted users. Used by U. S. government.

More remarkable than this invention is our startling plan of universal distribution through special representatives who become virtually profit sharing partners in a business that's immense—exciting—fascinating—dignified—and above all, has enabled them, will enable you, to get \$1000.00 per month, per county. Taking to be skeptical, investigate you one bit. Investigate today by all means. **ALLEN MFG. CO., 3615 ALLEN BLDG., TOLEDO, O.**



Beautiful Violin, good size, richly polished wood, ebony finished finger board and tail piece, full set of strings, also a fine bow and instruction book free for selling 24 Jewelry Novelties at 10c. each. Write for them. **EAGLE WATCH CO., Dept. 440, East Boston, Mass.**



WATCH RING & CHAIN FREE

FOR SELLING NATURAL GAS

BEAUTIFUL ENGRAVED Watch, Ring and Chain to a Sold Gold Watch, guaranteed 5 years, and a Beautiful Ring, for selling 30 beautiful, important, essential, to hold novelty and place of the watch, ring and chain. Order 30 today and when sold send us \$2 and we will positively send you the Watch, Ring and Chain. **WELLS MFG. CO., DEPT. 207, CHICAGO**

Current Events

CAPT. ROSTRON REWARDED.—Capt. Arthur H. Rostrom, commander of the Cunard liner, "Carpathia," the ship that sped to the rescue of the passengers of the sinking "Titanic," was presented with a handsome silver loving cup by a committee of Titanic survivors, who boarded the liner on her arrival in New York. Gold, silver, and bronze medals together with a framed set of engrossed resolutions were presented to the officers and entire crew. Congress also rewarded Capt. Rostrom and voted its commendation.

FINE USE OF AEROPLANE.—Aeroplanes are going to be used by the post-office department soon for the distribution of mail in Arizona and New Mexico. This is not mere gossip, but an official announcement. In sparsely settled districts the airship undoubtedly could be used successfully in mail delivery. The practical use of this marvel is near at hand. Who knows but that the time is near when COMFORT will be delivered by way of aeroplane.

SILK All fancy colors—large pieces—all pure Silk—wants taken out. Best sort to make Quills, Cushions, etc. Big lot 10c; 3 Big lots 25c; 7 for 50c; 16 for \$1.00, postpaid. Address **INDIA SILK CO., McKINLEY PARK, CHICAGO, ILL.**

GOLD FILLED BUNNET Ring, Warranted 2 Years—FREE

Send 10c to pay postage, packing and advertising. Any initial engraved free. Ring sent same day story is received. The Auction 155 Bay St., Attleboro, Mass.

HANDSOME BRACELET FREE

FULL SIZE, Roman Gold Finish, steel joint, engraved with any initial. Send 10c to help pay advertising. THE AUCTION CO., 154 Ark St., Attleboro, Mass.

PORTRAITS & FRAMES. In business Agents wanted. In business Agents free. Friedman & Co., Mfrs. 121 Madison, N.Y.

20 Post Cards, Birthday, Floral, Art, View, etc. 10c.

HOWARD BROWN, Dept. O. Old Bridge, N. J.

EARN good pay copying addresses: particulars six stamps. Hinchey, 171, Middleport, N. Y.

36 LB FEATHER BED and 2 3-lb Pillows for \$8.36

Guaranteed. Ad's. Levi S. Turner, GROVER, N. C.

Prospector's Electric Metal Detector's and books. Circular 2c. Add. D. W. JEWELL, Kalamazoo, Mich.

\$2.00 A DAY earned at home writing; send stamp. Address Art College, LAWRENCE, MS.

10 Artistic Easter Post Cards, 10c. One Calendar free.

I. C. Tepper, 146 Marcy Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

\$\$\$ Money quickly made Smart men get next. I have the genuine goods. Address F. METUSH, East Syracuse, N. Y.

MONEY Made quickly by smart men. T. ARTEL CO., 115 Nassau St., N. Y.

POEMS wanted. Cash for good talent. Send Me. to Inland Music House, Chicago.

Money \$\$\$ FOR WISE MEN \$\$\$ KEY FREE. J. Warren Smith, Ottawa, Ill.

Song Poems Wanted. New Plan. Big Money. Free Book tells all. Harvath Music Pub. Co., 673 G. Washington, D. C.

\$10 Cash Paid PER 1000 FOR CANCELLER

A SCOTT, CONOTE, N. Y.

MONEY (\$ \$ \$) Unik \$ Secrets, etc. Key Free. E. ROGERS, HORSESHOE, N. O.

Comfort's Home Lawyer



In this department will be carefully considered any legal problem which may be submitted by a subscriber. All opinions given herein will be prepared at our expense by eminent counsel.

Inasmuch as it is one of the principal missions of COMFORT to aid in upbuilding and upholding the sanctity of the home, no advice will be given on matters pertaining to divorce. Any paid-up subscriber to COMFORT is welcome to submit inquiries, which, so far as possible, will be answered in this department. If any reader, other than a subscriber, wishes to take advantage of this privilege, it may be done by sending twenty-five (25) cents in either or stamps, for a 15-month subscription to COMFORT thus obtaining all the benefits which our subscribers enjoy including a copy of the magazine for fifteen months.

Should any subscriber desire an immediate, special opinion on any legal question, privately mailed, it may be had by sending one dollar with a letter asking such advice, addressing the same to "THE EDITOR, COMFORT'S HOME LAWYER," Augusta, Maine, and in reply a carefully prepared opinion will be sent in an early mail.

Full names and addresses must be signed by all persons seeking advice in this column but not necessarily for publication. Unless otherwise requested, initials only will be published.

Mrs. W. K. O., Illinois.—We think it would have been possible to legally sell and convey the real estate owned by your father in Indiana at the time of his death in 1893, even though he left no will, and left a widow and minor children; it may have been sold in a legal proceeding brought to pay decedent's debts, or in a like proceeding for the sale of real estate belonging to minors.

Mrs. J. H. S., Pennsylvania.—Under the laws of your state, we are of the opinion that upon the death of a married man, leaving no will, and leaving no children or descendants, the widow is entitled to receive the whole estate both real and personal to the aggregate value of five thousand dollars, in addition to the widow's exemption of three hundred dollars, and to one half of the balance of the real estate for life and one half of the balance of the personal property absolutely. If he leaves no known heirs she takes the whole estate.

F. A. B., Oregon.—Under the laws of your state, we are of the opinion that illegitimate children inherit real or personal property from the mother in like manner as if born in lawful wedlock, but shall not be entitled to inherit or receive as representing mother any property of kindred, either lineal or collateral; this we do not think would apply to property in which the title of the mother, was vested at the time of her death. They are, of course, entitled to receive any and all provision made for them by will.

S. B., Louisiana.—Under the laws of Texas we are of the opinion that ten years' peaceful possession of real estate, occupying, using and enjoying the same, in the taxes thereon, without evidence of title, gives to the possessor and title to one hundred and sixty acres, and to all beyond which he has in actual possession, we think that in most cases land in that state which has been out of the possession of the title owner for a period of thirty-five years has been acquired by someone else who has complied with the above requirements, of course, this may not have happened in some rare instances.

E. C. P., California.—Under the laws of your state we are of the opinion that upon the death of a man, leaving no will, and leaving children by two marriages, such children would have equal rights in his estate, which rights would become vested immediately upon the death of the parent, and upon the subsequent death of one of such children his or her portion from the parent's estate would be administered as such child's estate; that such portion of the parent's estate as became the absolute property of his widow would upon her death, without a will, be administered as her estate, and the children of her husband by his first wife would not receive any share therefrom.

Mrs. R. S., Wisconsin.—Under the laws of your state, we are of the opinion that upon the death of a man leaving no will and leaving no child or descendant his estate both real and personal, after the payment of his debts, would all go to his widow.

Mrs. L. D. W., Texas.—We do not think that the homestead, upon which the widow you mention filed claim and received patent in her own name, would be an asset of her former husband's estate even though he lived with her upon the land before he died and before she filed claim for same. We think that she can sell or dispose of same without the consent of her children or other heirs of her former husband's estate.

J. M. M., Vermont.—We do not think the holder of a check upon which payment has been refused by the bank upon which it was drawn on the grounds that the maker had not sufficient funds to his credit with which to pay the same, could criminally hold the maker of such check, unless he could show that such check was given for the purpose of defrauding the person to whom it was given. We think it often happens that persons overdraw their bank accounts without any intent to defraud, and we think that in order to create a criminal liability this intent must be clearly shown, of course the passing of a check upon a bank in which the maker has an account would, in most instances, create a prima facie case as to the maker's intent to defraud.

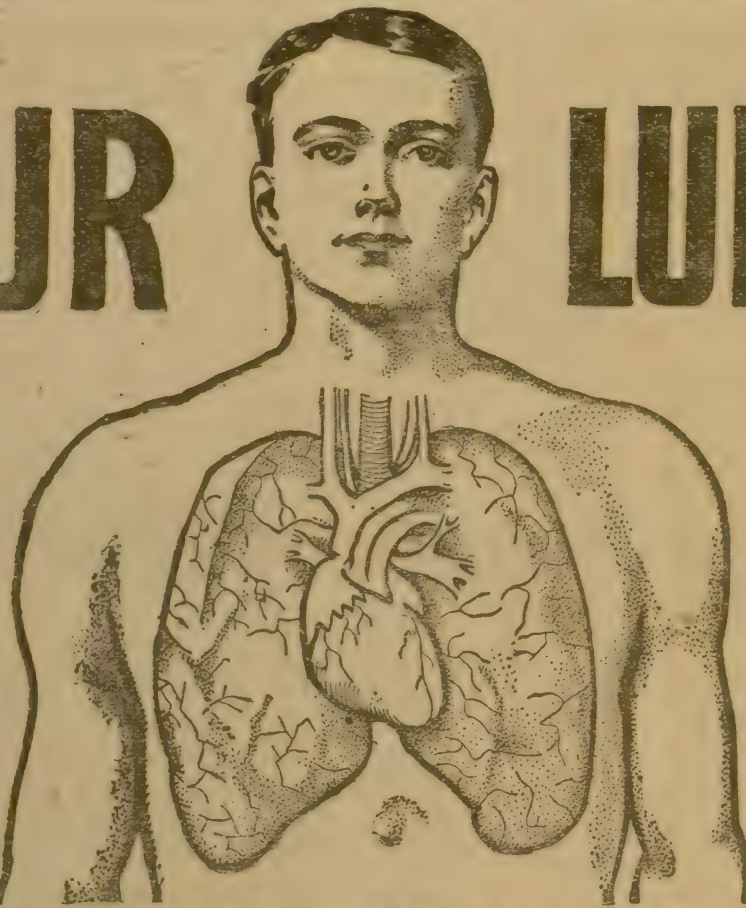
L. T., Kentucky.—We are of the opinion, that a warranty deed is that form of a title deed to property containing the warranty of the grantor in the deed that the title of the grantee therein is perfect and absolute, and that the grantor personally will warrant and defend the same; there are many other forms of title deeds, such as quit claim deeds, deeds containing covenants against grantors only, etc., we think a full covenant and warranty deed is the best kind to procure in purchasing property, but we think it unwise to rely entirely upon the deed even though the grantor be of excellent financial responsibility, we think every person before purchasing property should take the title to same thoroughly examining to see that there are no defects or liens against same.

B. T., Minnesota.—We are of the opinion that a second marriage with a husband or wife living, without a divorce, would be a bigamous marriage, and that the wife of such a marriage would have no rights of inheritance from the husband's estate, except such as may be provided by will. We think children may be disinherited by will under the laws of the state of Illinois.

F. La B., Montana.—Under the laws of your state, we are of the opinion, that a conveyance by a married woman has the same effect as if she were unmarried, and may be acknowledged in the same manner, that a married woman may, in her own right, make and draw deposits and draw dividends and give valid receipts therefor, that she may be administratrix or executrix, guardian or trustee, that she may transfer a stock certificate without the signature of her husband, that she may sue or be sued as if she were sole, that she may make a will as if she were sole, except such will shall not, without the written consent of her husband, deprive him of more than two thirds of her real or personal estate, that she may make contracts as if she were single, but that her contracts in respect to her separate property are not binding upon her husband or his property, that she may, upon complying with certain legal requirements and under certain conditions, become a sole trader, that her husband cannot by will bar her from dower in his real estate unless he makes some other provision for her, in which event she may elect within one year after the will is probated and take her dower instead of the provisions in the will, and if there are no children or descendants she may elect to take one half of the real estate after the payment of the debts, but such election must be made within two months after being notified of the payment of debts.

J. A. N., Wisconsin.—Under the laws of your state, we are of the opinion that real property undivided descendants, subject to the debts of decedent, also to homestead and dower rights of the widow, and husband's rights as tenant by the curtesy, as follows if not a homestead. In equal shares to the children and to the issue of any deceased child by right of representation (12) If no issue to widow or surviving husband. We think husband holds lands of widow his wife, but should ascertain having the death of them by will, as tenant by the curtesy, but not against children by a former husband to whom such lands might descend. We think children may be

YOUR LUNGS



ARE YOUR LUNGS WEAK OR PAINFUL?

Do your lungs ever bleed?
Do you have night sweats?
Have you pains in chest and sides?
Do you spit yellow and black matter?
Are you continually hawking and coughing?
Do you have pains under your shoulder blades?

THESE ARE REGARDED SYMPTOMS OF LUNG TROUBLE AND CONSUMPTION

You should take immediate steps to check the progress of these symptoms. The longer you allow them to advance and develop, the more deep seated and serious your condition becomes.

We Stand Ready to Prove to You absolutely, that Lung Germine, the German Treatment, has cured completely and permanently case after case of advanced Consumption (Tuberculosis) Chronic Bronchitis, Catarrh of the Lungs, Catarrh of the Bronchial Tubes and other lung troubles. Many sufferers who had lost all hope and who had been given up by physicians have been permanently cured by Lung Germine. It is not only a cure for Consumption but a preventative. If your lungs are merely weak and the disease has not yet manifested itself, you can prevent its development, you can build up your lungs and system to their normal strength and capacity. Lung Germine has cured advanced Consumption, in many cases over five years ago and the patients remain strong and in splendid health today.

Let Us Send You the Proof---Proof that will Convince any Judge or Jury on Earth

We will gladly send you the proof of many remarkable cures, also a **FREE TRIAL** of Lung Germine together with our new 40-page book (in colors) on the treatment and care of Consumption and Lung Trouble.

JUST SEND YOUR NAME

LUNG GERMINE CO., 216 Rae Block, JACKSON, MICHIGAN

disinherited except as to some small provisions for minor children under seven years of age. We think in a case of intestacy children of two marriages would inherit equally except that the surviving husband does not hold custody against children of a former marriage and except for the small provision for children under seven we do not think property turned over to the wife during the husband's lifetime would form any part of his estate, unless such transfer was afterwards set aside.

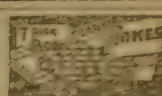
CARNEGIE VALUES U. S. CITIZENSHIP.—Drew Carnegie recently returned from his Scotland trip. In an interview, he stated that he wouldn't exchange his American citizenship for paradise—unless he had a return ticket. Who would?

BAN ON PUBLIC DRINKING CUPS.—Convinced that the public drinking cup is a carrier of infectious and contagious diseases, the Public Health Service has promulgated an order which prohibits its use on railroads and steamboats engaged in interstate commerce in the United States. This order is the first step in a new campaign of protection against disease.

LARGEST DIAMOND IN WORLD.—Representative J. M. Levy of Virginia, has a part interest in the Premier mine near Johannesburg, where a diamond weighing 1,649 carats has been found. This is the largest diamond in the world, but of course, its size will be reduced, and its value increased by cutting. The value of the newly found diamond cannot be now estimated. It might reach even the enormous sum of a million dollars.

JOIN THE OWL'S CLUB

If you want to write. We have made good and can teach you to. Learn how to put your best thoughts in a telling, attractive and saleable form. There is a big demand for live up-to-date manuscripts. Tell us of your aims, ambitions and education. Advice, full particulars and our book—Does and Don'ts For Writers—sent upon receipt 25 cents. Owl's Club, 161 Summer St., Boston, Mass.



Big Entertainer 320 Joker and Riddles, 153 Parlor Games and Magic, 15 Trivia with Cards, 73 Puzzles, 7 Comic Captions, 3 Monologues, 22 Funny Readings, Also Checkers, Chess, Dominoes, Fox and Geese, 9 Men Morris. All 10c. postpaid. J. C. Dorn, 708 So. Dearborn St., Dept. 24, Chicago, Ill.



25 LOVERS' POST CARDS and NAME CARDS (12) If no issue to widow or surviving husband. We think husband holds lands of widow his wife, but should ascertain having the death of them by will, as tenant by the curtesy, but not against children by a former husband to whom such lands might descend. We think children may be

WANTED: A MAN OR WOMAN all or part time to secure information for us. Work at home or travel. Experience not necessary. Nothing to sell. **GOOD PAY.** Send stamp for particulars. Address R. G. I. A., 576 L. Bldg., Indianapolis, Indiana.

FITS CURED NO CURE NO PAY— If you want to get lots of mail from different firms—send us your name and address and we will put your name in our Directory. And we will also send you at once, 15 sample Cards, 14 New Pictures, and a large assortment of various and wonderful reading matter. Write today, send 10 cents, coin or stamp for postage; and you will get lots of mail—and the big lot of precious books. Williams & Co., McKinley Park, Chicago, Ill.

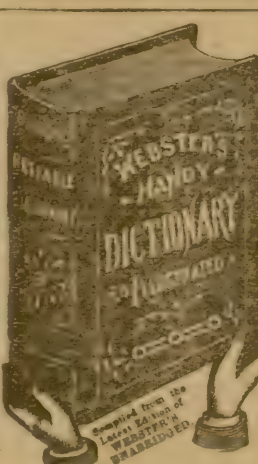
LOTS OF MAIL If you want to get lots of mail from different firms—send us your name and address and we will put your name in our Directory. And we will also send you at once, 15 sample Cards, 14 New Pictures, and a large assortment of various and wonderful reading matter. Write today, send 10 cents, coin or stamp for postage; and you will get lots of mail—and the big lot of precious books. Williams & Co., McKinley Park, Chicago, Ill.

SONG POEMS WANTED We pay hundreds of dollars a year to successful song writers. Send us YOUR WORK today, with or without music. Acceptance guaranteed, if available. Large book FREE. **BUGDALE COMPANY, Dept. 153, WASHINGTON, D. C.**

TRUSS WEARERS attention: The PLAPAO PADS are different from the truss, being medicine applicators made self-adhesive purposely to hold the parts securely in place. Neutrap, buckles or springs—cannot slip, so cannot chafe or compress against the public bone. Thousands have successfully treated themselves at home without hindrance from work and conquered the most obstinate cases. Soft as velvet—easy to apply— inexpensive. Awarded Gold Medal. Process of recovery is natural. No further use for truss. We guarantee what we say by sending you Trial of Plapao absolutely FREE. Write TO-DAY. Address, PLAPAO LABORATORIES, Block 24, St. Louis, Mo.

TRIAL OF PLAPAO absolutely FREE. Write TO-DAY. Address, PLAPAO LABORATORIES, Block 24, St. Louis, Mo.

OPIUM or Morphine Habit Treated. Free trial. Cases where other remedies have failed, specially treated. Give particulars. Dr. E. G. CONTRELL, Suite 658 No. 400 W. 53d St., New York.



Having a Big run everybody needs it. A wonderful offer. This is a standard work of real value, not to be compared with the anonymous and trashy dictionaries so largely advertised. It contains 344 pages, and upward of 30,000 words, with pronunciation and definition of each, and numerous illustrations. It is handsomely bound in cloth, and is a very neat and attractive book. To those who cannot afford a \$12.00 Webster, it furnishes an admirable substitute; in fact, unless you already have a modern, unabridged dictionary in the house, you should certainly have this. We will send this Dictionary by mail postpaid.

Special Offer: Send us only one 15-months subscription to COMFORT at 25 cents for one of these great value Dictionaries—Bona-fide new subscriptions only accepted. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

We Will Give You This Blanket



Six feet long and nearly five feet wide, made of good material, well finished and splendid weight. Borders worked in fancy colors on white ground.

SOFT, WARM and COZY If you will sell Six of our Celebrated OXEN POROUS PLASTERS at 25 cents each and send us the money collected, \$1.50 in all, you will receive one of these heavy weight Blankets. Oxien Plasters have been used for over a quarter of a century for Rheumatism, Coughs, Colds, Aches, Pains in Back, Lumbago, Kidney Troubles, Heart Disturbances, Stomach Disorders, Etc. Write us you want this Beautiful, Soft, Warm, White Blanket and we will mail you the Six Oxien 25 Cent Porous Plasters to sell same day your order arrives.

Address THE GIANT OXIE COMPANY, 41 Willow St., Augusta, Maine.

Don't Say You Can't Eat

You'll Never Have Stomach Trouble
After You Read This, and Act on
It. Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets
Are the Open Secret.

Thousands of people who hadn't really enjoyed a meal for years have given their stomach a new lease of life through the wonder-workers, Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. They promptly put an end to flatulency, heartburn, dizziness, sick headache, dyspepsia, burning sensation, brash, fermentation and the other ills attendant upon a disordered stomach.



The Stomach Sends a Message to the Brain
the Instant There Is Trouble.

In this day and age of known facts, there is absolutely no excuse for anyone to suffer with stomach trouble, indigestion, sour risings, catarrh of the stomach, gas formations, etc. Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are composed of known and approved digestants that help out the gastric juices of the stomach. They are Nature's digestives, the same kind the stomach uses when it is in good health.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets do not merely aid digestion—they actually digest the food themselves. All the hard work is thus taken off the stomach and it gets a chance to rest and recuperate. The undigested food which formerly produced nauseating gases in the stomach becomes thoroughly digested and as a result provides new brain and brawn and nerve cells to replace natural waste always going on.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets act quickly, safely and naturally, just like Nature herself. They are a familiar and standard part of the stock of every properly equipped drug store and are sold at 50c a box.

Those who once try Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are never at a loss to know how to overcome any form of indigestion or stomach trouble.



READ MY STORY.

I suffered for years with painful periods, leucorrhoea, womb, ovarian troubles, and other female complaints and finally found a safe, simple home treatment that cured me in my own home without medical aid. This is the story told in letters received every day from grateful women who have used **MAGNOLIA BLOSSOM**. Let us send you some of these testimonials; stories of wonderful cures and remarkable recoveries after years of suffering. It is a simple common sense home remedy and costs you nothing to try it. A **FREE TRIAL BOX** sent to every woman who writes for it. Address, **SOUTH BEND REMEDY CO., Box 4, South Bend, Ind.**

BEAUTIFUL RIBBONS

Five Inches in Width with Soft Wired Edges

The Latest Conception in Hair Ribbons and Artistic Hat Trimmings. Guaranteed All Silk Taffeta



The edges of this Ribbon are finished to represent a small silk cord through which a soft, pliable wire is run. The most fashionable hats this season are simply trimmed with large stunning bows, and this ribbon enables the home milliner to give her hats that smart touch so difficult with the ordinary ribbons.

For Children's Hair this Ribbon makes Ideal Bows. The silk will not crush and the bow is instantly adjusted after being fastened under the hat. You have only to send us two subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each for 15 months, and we will mail you free two yards of this lovely ribbon. We have delicate pink, light and dark blue, black, white, red and green. Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Knitted Wool Hood Silk Ribbon Bows



Hand made of the softest, warmest wool yarn. A big comfortable Hood for all ages and all weathers, so generous in size the entire head and neck are fully protected; an excellent hood for riding and for school children, keeps them warm, avoids sickness, we have white with red, white with light blue and all white in Ladies' and Misses' sizes.

Club Offer. For only six subscribers to Comfort at 25c each for 15 months we send a Ladies' Hood, and for four subscribers to Comfort at 25c each for 15 months a Misses' or Child's size. Give Color preference and state size required. Sent post-paid. Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Heart Tricks; or Dying for a Kiss

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 4.)

Are you hurt? Speak to me! Tell me?" His arms lifted me; his anxious eyes searched my face.

I clung to him in wild relief, gasping for breath, the words stumbling forth between frightened sobs and moans. "Russell—Russell, I'm afraid. Oh, you came! I thought I was going to die here—alone. You didn't forget. Oh!" as the lightning flashed. "Oh, Russell! Hide me! Save me! I'm afraid—afraid!"

"I thought you were hurt," he muttered, and seeing how abjectly frightened I was, picked me up in his strong arms and made for a small arbor that stood at the end of the path. Reaching it he deposited me gently upon my feet.

"Now you need be afraid no longer. The thunder cannot harm you; you can scarcely see the lightning through all these leaves. Come, sit down here on this little bench and tell me about the pretty dress you are going to wear tomorrow night."

The quietness of his tone gave me control. I peered through the leaves; the lightning was abating; but it was raining heavily. We had reached shelter just in time.

I laughed shakily—glanced at him apologetically. "I'm awfully afraid of lightning," I mumbled.

"A great many people are," he said in a matter-of-fact tone. Then he gave me his handkerchief which I needed sadly. I thanked him; shook out the snowy linen; wiped my eyes and tear-stained cheeks; then crumpled the handkerchief and pushed it in my belt.

For at least five minutes we sat in silence. I stirred restlessly. It was ghastly to sit like two sphinxes.

"We'll have to stay here until it stops raining," I said idiotically.

"Yes."

"It might rain for hours." My conversation was certainly brilliant.

"If it doesn't slack up in an hour I'll go to the hotel for your raincoat and umbrella."

"And leave me here alone! I won't stay! I'll go with you."

He smiled. "Let's wait and see. I don't think this storm will last."

Another silence. His face was turned from me. I began to study the firm, fine profile—the clean sweep of brow—the naughty uplift of the chin—the tender curve of his mouth—funny I had never noticed that before. He turned and met my eyes squarely. I flushed scarlet—rushed into conversation with:

"How did you know I was there—in the woods?"

"I saw you leave."

"Oh," I arose and started to the door for no particular reason. "My restlessness demanded motion. . . . then suddenly there flamed out a last electrical display. . . . sparks and ripples of fire flashed on every side. . . . a frightful rending crash sounded. . . . the earth seemed shaking and smashing to pieces. . . . and with a scream I stumbled back to Russell. . . . I suppose he came toward me. . . . anyway I was in his arms. . . . held close. . . . and I clung to him as though I meant to stay there forever."

After a while he spoke to me in the soothing tone one would use to a child. He gently tried to loosen my arms. And then something seemed to snap. Emotion swept me clean; I forced the issue, recklessly, miserably, indifferently.

With head held high, cheeks burning, I stood and looked into his eyes; and the words came with a rush.

"Russell—let's end it! Let me go away. I can't stand it any longer! I can't—I can't! You've done your part; you've been good and kind. I have failed! Oh, I know," sobbing, "I know this sounds ungrateful. But I have tried and tried and tried! It's all wrong somehow, Russell. I am not ungrateful. You are the best man in the world! But—I don't—want—plenty! It's no use. Let me—let me go away—to lose myself in the crowds."

He put both hands upon my shoulders. He was white as death.

"Don't cry," he said. "You cut me to the heart."

"Let me go," I reiterated dully. "It's best."

His voice shook. "I won't let you go."

Then I broke down completely. "Oh, why?" I sobbed, the tears rolling down my cheeks. "Why won't you let me go? I want to go! You don't want me! You don't care! You won't—even—kiss me!"

And then he went a little wild. His words were an unintelligible jumble. But they carried a heavenly message. He wanted me; he kissed me—as I never thought he would. He held me to his heart. He loved me! He loved me! He told me so a thousand times—in a thousand different ways. I was the core of his heart—a part of his soul! I was his joy—his ambition—his answer and reason for living! He couldn't give me up! He wouldn't! I was his! He would keep me!

And I listened in dazed rapture—accepting the measure of its sweetness—uncaring—unquestioning. He loved me! I let all else drift from me. I filled my heart with heaven. The content that flooded my being was divine—exquisitely complete.

Then the moment passed—as do all moments whether good or bad. He put me slightly from him—and I saw how pale and troubled he looked. Fear caught me.

"What is it? Don't say you don't care! I—I couldn't bear it."

He pulled me back a little roughly. "You know I care. Do you think a man goes mad at the thought of a woman leaving him—unless he cares?"

"Nothing else matters," I said with a sigh of relief.

"Do you mean that?" he asked in a strange tone.

I hesitated; he looked so queer. "I—don't—understand you."

He bent down to look into my eyes. "You just said nothing else matters if I love you. Does that mean you could forgive—overlook something I had done?"

"Done?" I looked frightened.

"Something I did before I grew to love you," slowly.

"Oh," happily, "that doesn't count. It only counts from the day you started to love me."

He searched my face with a sort of hard eagerness. "Do you mean that, Alma? Do you really mean it, Little Girl?"

"Why, yes," smilingly. "You aren't hiding from the police, Russell?"

"It's not a crime against society—but I am scarcely proud of it."

He looked so miserable. Some old indiscretion I thought vaguely.

"Don't think any more about it," putting my arms about him. "Please don't be unhappy—today. Let's only talk of ourselves."

He held me for a moment. Then he groaned and pushed me away.

"It's not right. It's unfair to you. I should tell you. It might make a difference. You don't know—you should be given a choice."

TO BE CONTINUED.

Stops Tobacco Habit

Elders' Sanitarium, located at 698 Main St., St. Joseph, Mo., has published a book showing the deadly effect of the tobacco habit, and how it can be stopped in three to five days.

As they are distributing this book free, anyone wanting a copy should send them their name and address at once.—Advertisement.

\$250.00 Paid for Distributing 2,000 Free

packages Perfumed Soap Powder in your town. Reliable men or women. No money required. **WARD & CO., 1747 Burtan Ave., Chicago.**

32 NICE POST CARDS different sorts, and one year. The **WHOLE THING** for only ten cents.

ROBERTS & CO., 3247 WOOD ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

GOLD shell Spectacles \$1 a Pair Send for catalog. Agents wanted

Coulter Optical Co., Chicago, Ill.

WE WILL GIVE



This **GOLD PLATED LOCKET**, opens to hold two pictures, set with 8 similitude **TURQUOISES**, and a lovely 22-inch **NECK CHAIN**, and these 4 **GOLD PLATED RINGS** to anyone that will send only 12 pieces of Jewelry at 10c each and send us the \$1.20. We trust you and take back all not sold. Address **A. A. Dale Mfg. Co., Providence, R. I.**



December Cash Prizes Paid

The **WINNERS** of December Monthly Prizes in **COMFORT'S FIFTH GRAND PRIZE CONTEST** have been paid the following sums. Quite a number of the December prizes have been paid **DOUBLE**.

Henry N. McCord, Ga., (1st prize)	\$50.00
Macon A. Green, Tenn., (2nd prize doubled)	50.00
Edna Snead, La., (3rd prize doubled)	20.00
Laura Lindsay, Va., (4th prize doubled)	10.00
Hannah Bonfield, Canada, (5th prize doubled)	6.00
Mrs. J. F. Poulson, N. Y., (6th prize)	2.00

THESE EIGHT RECEIVED \$2.00 EACH.

\$1.00 MONTHLY PRIZE DOUBLED.

O. J. Goldschmidt, Mo.; Sophie Schweir, N. Y.; Mrs. W. C. Fite, Pa.; Fairlena Riley, Ky.; Mrs. M. Street, Mo.; Eva Clair, N. Y.; Mrs. H. A. Craighead, Cal.; Mrs. James Schueseler, Pa.

\$1.00 Monthly Prize to Each of These.

Mrs. J. A. Williams, Wash.; Mrs. Bessie Robertson,

We are about to award and pay the January prizes and shall print the names of the winners in the **MARCH COMFORT**.

THIS IS A **SIX-MONTHS PRIZE CONTEST**, and began in November, with a separate list of Cash Prizes for each month payable each month, and a list of Grand Prizes to be paid **AT THE END** of six months.

ONLY **THREE MONTHS** OF THE CONTEST HAVE PASSED.

There are **THREE MONTHS LEFT YET** of this PRIZE CONTEST, both for monthly prizes and for the **GRAND PRIZES**, so if you are not already entered, enter now for February prizes and for the **GRAND PRIZES**.

For Particulars See Our Grand Prize Offer on Another Page

REMEMBER that if you win a monthly cash prize it helps you to win one of the Grand Prizes also. REMEMBER that these monthly Cash Prizes and **GRAND CASH PRIZES** are not substituted for the regular club premiums. **YOU ARE SURE** of your **REGULAR CLUB PREMIUMS ANYWAY**, and all the **CASH PRIZES** THAT YOU WIN are that much extra, free. **IT COSTS YOU NOTHING**. So make a try this month. Send postal for our new Premium Catalogue, mailed you free on application to **COMFORT PRIZE DEPARTMENT, Augusta, Maine.**

The Following 100 Women Received a Consolation or Special Prize of One Dollar Each for December

Mrs. Fannie L. Thweatt, Ala.; Marie Garrison, Ill.; Ruth E. Sipes, Ind.; Mrs. Ethel Fischer, Ind.; Mrs. T. E. Hinds, Ind.; Mrs. Lester Billeter, W. Va.; Alma Schwertfeger, Iowa; Violet Cummings, Iowa; Blanche S. Hudson, Kans.; Mary Kyne, Kans.; Bettie Bays, S. Hudson, Kans.; John T. Boothly, Ohio; Mrs. L. Vulphop, Ky.; Mrs. Dell Blakeslee, Ohio; Mrs. David Morgan, Pa.; Mrs. Daisy Carter, Texas; Mrs. G. O. Taylor, N. Y.; Mary Mitchell, Mo.; Mrs. C. M. Richardson, N. Y.; Addie Houser, Ohio; Miss Cassie Cain, Texas; Lena Adams, Ky.; Virginia Chunn, Miss; Mary Jones, Ark.; Mrs. F. C. Stansell, Ga.; Ada Stowe, Ga.; Mrs. Ark.; Mrs. E. C. Stansell, Ill.; Miss Lola Dixon, Ohio; Miss Henry Brown, Pa.; Miss Eva Wheeler, Pa.; Maude M. Alta Winner, Pa.; Mrs. J. E. Rodgers, S. C.; Mrs. C. O. Tredway, Pa.; Emma Hooper, N. Y.; Mrs. Olive Rutler, Tenn.; Stella Howell, N. C.; Miss Maude Swain, N. Y.; Mrs. Henry Dixon, Tenn.; Cora Miller, Mich.; Mrs. B. M. Nix, Texas; Mrs. R. B. English, Texas; Mrs. J. B. Elliott, Va.; Mrs. W. G. Seymour, Va.; Mrs. Annie Weary, N. C.; Jane Shonk-Swiler, Ohio; Mrs. M. H. Johnson, Pa.; Ada Humphrey, Ky.; Mary F. Blake, W. Va.; Frances Guy, Tenn.; Beattie Babcock, Mich.; Mrs. C. W. Allen, Ky.; Mrs. Lulu Byrum, N. C.; Agnes P. Bush, N. Y.; Miss Mabel Hodgson, Iowa; Alice Waltrip, Ill.; Genevieve Schwirtz, Conn.; Mrs. Sadie Johnson, Ga.; Marcia A. Johnson, Wis.; Mrs. Hattie Bankhead, Miss.; Mrs. Dolly E. Smith, Maine; Miss Rosy Saunders, Ky.; Mrs. N. P. Devane, N. C.; Mrs. Fred Oakes, N. Y.; Eliza M. Burris, Ohio; Mrs. Jessie Britton, Okla.; Mrs. Carl Look, Pa.; Elsie Bamouth, Wis.; Mrs. A. M. Peters, Ala.; Mrs. Elmer Jones, Ariz.; Minnie Roetzel, Ark.; Miss Mary Cotton, Ind.; Irene Lepro, Pa.; Theresa Mulholland, Pa.; Mrs. Emma Page, S. Dak.; Mrs. Emma Tallent, Tenn.; Mrs. C. Nyman, Mont.; Earna Larsen, Neb.; Bertha Barnecker, Neb.; Mary A. Smith, N. H.; Mrs. Wm. R. Allen, N. J.; Esther Mahy, N. C.; Mrs. Dora Powell, Mo.; Gene Sanders, Tex.; Katie Hancock, Mo.; Ish Ladd, Texas; Mrs. E. G. Hodges, Va.; Lucy Holland, W. Va.; Mrs. H. C. Harmon, Kans.; Mrs. Bessie Carlisle, Ky.; Mrs. Hattie Campbell, Kans.; Alberta Beal, Mich.; Mrs. Alice Warner, Minn.; Mrs. Doll Kline, Conn.; Miss Nellie G. Cox, Idaho; Bertha Bell, Pa.; Mrs. Elizabeth Bennett, Mo.; Mrs. J. H. Holt, Texas; Mrs. Fannie E. Lott, W. Va.; Mrs. Iona Smith, Kans.; Mrs. J. B. Perry, Ala.

This Wife and Mother Wishes to tell you FREE How She Stopped Her Husband's Drinking

By All Means Write to Her
And Learn How She did it.

For over 20 years James Anderson of 205 Elm Ave., Hillburn, N. Y., was a very hard drinker. His case seemed a hopeless one, but 10 years ago his wife in their own little home, gave him a simple remedy which much to her delight stopped his drinking entirely.

To make sure that the remedy was responsible for this happy result she also tried it on her brother and several of her neighbors.

It was successful in every case. None of them has touched a drop of intoxicating liquor since.

She now wishes everyone who has drunkenness in their homes to try this simple remedy for she feels sure that it will do as much for others as it has for her. It can be given secretly if desired, and without cost she will gladly and willingly tell you what it is. All you have to do is write her a letter asking her how she cured her husband of drinking and she will reply by return mail in a sealed envelope. As she has nothing to sell do not send her money. Simply send a letter with all confidence to Mrs. Margaret Anderson at the address given above, taking care to write your name and full address plainly. (We earnestly advise every one of our readers who wishes to cure a dear one of drunkenness to write to this lady today. Her offer is a sincere one.)



Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

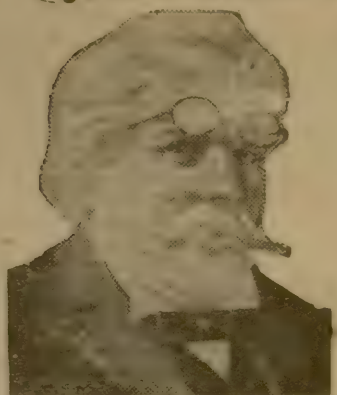
Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.**

Address **COMFORT**

Deafness Cured By New Discovery



"We have demonstrated that deafness can be cured"

The secret of how to use the mysterious and invisible nature forces for the cure of Deafness and Head Noises has at last been discovered. Deafness and Head Noises disappear as if by magic under the use of this new and wonderful discovery. Dr. L. C. Grains Co., (Physicians and Scientists) will send all who suffer from Deafness and Head Noises full information how they can be cured, absolutely free, no matter how long they have been deaf, or what caused their deafness. This marvelous treatment is so simple, natural and certain that you will wonder why it was not discovered before. Investigators are astonished and cured patients themselves marvel at the quick results. Any deaf person can have full information how to be cured quickly, and cured to stay cured, at home without investing a cent. Write today, or send the coupon, to Dr. L. C. Grains Co., 737 Pulisier Bldg., Chicago, Ill., and get full information of this new and wonderful discovery, absolutely free.

Free Information Coupon

DR. L. C. GRAINS COMPANY
737 Pulisier Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

Please send me without cost or obligation on my part, complete information concerning the new method for the treatment and cure of deafness or head noises. If I wish you to make a diagnosis of my case after hearing from you, you are to do so FREE OF CHARGE.

Name.....

Address.....

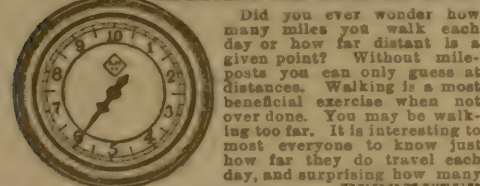
Town.....State.....

LEG SORES

Cured by ANTI-FLAMMA Poultice Plaster. Stops the itching around sore. Cures while you work. DESCRIBE CASE and get FREE SAMPLE. Barlow Co., 123 Grand Ave., Kansas City, Mo.

WE MAIL \$1 for each full set of false teeth. Partial sets in proportion. Highest prices paid for Old Gold, Platinum, Silver, Diamonds & Jewelry. Mail by parcel post. PHILA. ANELT & CO., 823 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa. Est. 21 yrs.

TEN MILE PEDOMETER.



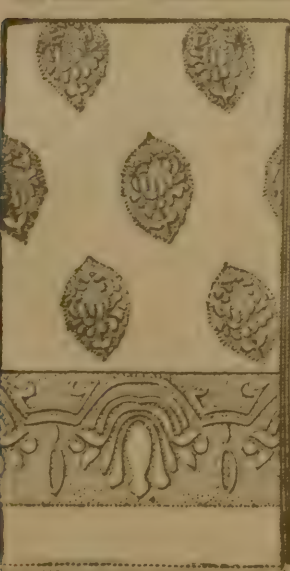
IT WORKS WHEN YOU WALK
RUNS WITHOUT WINDING
REGISTERS THE MILES YOU WALK

Did you ever wonder how many miles you walk each day or how far distant is a given point? Without mileposts you can only guess at distances. Walking is a most beneficial exercise when not overdone. You may be walking too far. It is interesting to most everyone to know just how far they do travel each day, and surprising how many now wear a PEDOMETER to accurately measure their travels. Teachers, Clerks, Messengers, Carriers, Schoolchildren, the busy housewife traveling about her home; farmers use them to pace off distance, more convenient and quicker than running a line. Both Peary and Cook wore Pedometers to the Arctic Country. Nearly everyone has a use for one.

We offer this full nickel Ten-Mile Pedometer as a solution of the unknown. You may adjust this to your step, in length, then it will accurately register each step, and the instrument is guaranteed to give correct results. If you walk more than Ten Miles a Day the arrow will continue around the dial, and may be readjusted at 1 for each day, and record kept if it is desirable to do so. They are guaranteed, order one. You take no chances. If it does not work properly you have only to return it. Instructions how to wear, regulate and operate packed with each.

CLUB OFFER. For only four 16-months subscribers to COMFORT at 25c. each we will send a TEN-MILE PEDOMETER post-paid. Order now. Address COMFORT Augusta, Maine.

Brocade Huckaback Towels



Beautiful new Jacquard design. Large pure white Towels of excellent quality. Of superior domestic material these Towels in every way are the equal in quality and are an exact imitation of high-grade German Towels selling at 50 cents and 75 cents each. Size 19x35 inches, full bleached are white as snow; a pair of these beautiful towels are a satisfaction to the eye. Not only delightful Toilet Towels but are adapted to use as stand or bureau covers, tray cloths, etc., etc. The illustration gives a splendid idea of the border and figure, shows the design distinctly and we can positively guarantee entire satisfaction in use and laundering qualities. Send for one pair at least, then order others.

Club Offer. Send only two subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each for 16 months for one pair Brocade Huckaback Towels. We send post-paid. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Comfort's League of Cousins

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 35.)

ragtime melodies in place of truth, truth which is God's blessed oil for greasing the wheels of progress. Look out for the magazines that are handing you a bunch of stories, and a few hints on how to keep cockroaches out of flour barrel, and other bewhiskered dope along that line, and cut them out of your list because the men who own such publications are quite satisfied to keep you in ignorance knowing that while they keep you in ignorance it will be easier for themselves and those of their class to milk you and exploit you. God will hold to account every man who has an opportunity to do good and does not do it, and he will hold to account the publisher with the ragtime, ham bone brain, and the plethoric dropsical wad. COMFORT is showing you the way to better things and better conditions, and I am glad, Ella, that your mother appreciates the work of this magazine. Now, little girlie mine, you have two alarming statements in your letter. The first one has got Billy the Goat in convulsions. You say: "We have a nice garden and also thirty small chicks that were hatched in an incubator." Now I can understand the chicks being hatched in an incubator, but what kind of an egg was it that hatched out a fruit and vegetable garden? Now that must be some incubator and some egg all right to get results like that. Hatching gardens in incubators—surely there must be millions in that. You must have baked potatoes in one of those incubated gardens. In Maine the gardens are so chilly that every self-respecting potato has a jacket on. Maybe if I sent you a toothpick and you put it in your incubator, you might hatch me out a wooden leg. It's wonderful what these incubators will do. Maybe if we could get an incubator into the heads of the masses of the American people we might be able to hatch out some new ideas that would help them to make better use of their opportunities as voters and citizens, than turning the government of the state and the nation over to grafters and rascals. Later on, Ella, I hope you will be able to form your sentences so you won't make it appear that you are producing productive real estate with the assistance of oil stoves. You also state that you can sew and wash dishes in your Sunday school class of six scholars. I'm glad to know that you can sew and wash dishes. Dishes are so frequently broken that it's mighty convenient and economical to be able to sew them together when they are cracked. It seems however you have to sew a queer environment and a strange place to do your sewing and dish washing in. You are the first young lady I ever knew who did her dish washing in Sunday school. A Sunday school is a good place to sow spiritual seeds and wipe away the stains of sin from the blackened soul, but honest, Ella, I think it's a poor place to stitch damaged crockery ware, and a punk location for dish washing. Take my advice, dear, and relegate these accomplishments to the kitchen.

Uncle Charlie's Poems Is the Best Valentine in the World!!!

You who did not get this superb volume of entrancing fun at Christmas, hurry up and obtain it now. The best companion in the world for a winter's evening, full of the real, irresistible Uncle Charlie fun, a beautiful 160 page, lilac silk cloth bound volume, a gift fit for a queen, brimming over with fun from cover to cover. Contains an intensely interesting sketch of Uncle Charlie's life with superb half tone pictures, equal to photographs which show Uncle Charlie at his work. Here is a volume you all need and all should get. It is free for a club of only four fifteen month subscriptions to COMFORT at twenty-five cents each. Work for it today.

Uncle Charlie's Song Book Is a Hummer!!!

The peachiest song folio ever published. Every number will send you humming and hanting you. Every song is a vocal gem. Songs for all tastes and all occasions. Songs that make you both laugh and cry. A gorgeous song folio containing 28 song hits arranged for voice and piano. The cover is a work of art. Nothing to equal it anywhere. Get up a club of only two fifteen month subscriptions to COMFORT at twenty-five cents each and this book is yours. Both books free for a club of six. Work for them today.

Comfort's League of Cousins

The League of Cousins was founded as a means of bringing the scattered members of COMFORT's immense circle of readers into one big, happy family. Its aim is to promote a feeling of kinship and relationship among all its readers. It was primarily started as a society for the juvenile members of COMFORT's family, only, but those of more mature years clamored for admittance so persistently that it was deemed advisable to impose no age limit; thus all are eligible to admittance into our League provided they conform to its rules and are animated by the child spirit.

Membership is restricted to COMFORT subscribers and costs thirty cents, only. It includes, however, the right to subscription to COMFORT which is included. The thirty cents makes you a member of the League and gives you an attractive League button with the letters "C. L. O. C." a handsome certificate of membership with your name engraved thereon, and the privilege of having your name in the letter list, also a paid-in-advance subscription to COMFORT. You continue a League member as long as you keep up your subscription to COMFORT. There are no annual dues, after you have joined all are joined and have to do to keep in good standing is to keep your subscription to COMFORT paid up.

Please observe carefully the following directions which explain exactly

How to become a Member

Send thirty cents to COMFORT's Subscription Department, Augusta, Maine, with your request to be admitted into COMFORT'S LEAGUE OF COUSINS, and you will at once receive the League button and your membership certificate and number; you will also receive COMFORT for 18 months if you are a new subscriber; but if you are already a subscriber your subscription will be renewed or extended two full years beyond date of expiration, if you remit 35 cents.

Or, if your subscription is already paid in advance, you can take a friend's 18-months subscription at 25 cents and send it in with five cents of your own, thirty cents in all, with your request for membership, and we will send you the button and membership certificate, and send COMFORT to your friend for 18 months. League subscriptions do not count in premium clubs.

NEVER apply for membership without enclosing thirty cents to include a new subscription or a renewal. The League number is already paid in advance, members, undoubtedly is the greatest society of young people on earth. It costs but thirty cents to join, and that gives you at least a 18 month subscription to COMFORT also, without extra cost. Never in the world's history was so much given for so little. Never could thirty cents be invested to such advantage, and bring such splendid returns. Don't hesitate. Join us at once and induce your friends to do likewise.

All these League members who desire a list of the cousins residing in the several states, can secure the same by sending a stamped addressed envelope and five cents in stamps to Nellie Rutherford, 1299 Park Place, Brooklyn, New York, grand secretary.

Special Notice

Never write a subscription or renewal order or application for membership in the body of a letter. Write your subscription or renewal and membership application on a separate sheet of paper, separate from your letter. We have to put all subscription orders on our subscription file at once; so if it is written on the same sheet as your letter, the whole letter has to go on to the subscription file at once and thus can receive no attention from Uncle Charlie.

Never send subscriptions to Uncle Charlie nor to the Secretary of the League; they bother him and cause confusion and delay. Address all letters to COMFORT, Augusta, Maine, and they will promptly reach the head of the department for which they are intended.

League Sunshine and Mercy Work for February

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, ye have done it unto me."

Written references from a postmaster or physician must positively accompany all appeals from shut-ins. Letters unaccompanied by written references will be destroyed.

Miss Lois Turner, Adam, Mo. Helpless invalid. In need of warm clothing and grateful for any assistance. George E. Kendrick, Spencer, R. R. 3, Va. Has bone tuberculosis. Greatly in need of funds for medical attention and clothing. Do your best for him. Mrs. Myrtle Esh-

baugh, Tionesta, Pa. Shut-in. Suffering for the necessities of life. In dire need and has no means of support. A fine and lovely character. Do your best for her. Enoch Carter, Trade, Tenn. Poor old man seventy years of age. Nearly blind. Has wife and son totally blind. No means of support except a trifle the county gives them. Grateful for any assistance. Highly recommended. Mrs. R. M. Hogue, Katemey, Mason Co., Texas. Helpless invalid. Confined to bed. Has three children. The region in which she lives is drouth stricken and the family is in an impoverished condition. Any help will be gratefully received. Highly recommended. Mrs. Sue Farmer, Baldwin, Miss. Shut-in. Has two small children. Would be grateful for quilt pieces, cheery letters and anything you may care to send her. Miss Nannie Brown, Hustonville, Ky. Helpless invalid from rheumatism for nineteen years. Here is a good soul who needs and should get your help. Mrs. Susan E. Joyce, Pinnacle, R. 2, N. C. Has been a helpless invalid for a number of years. She is needy and worthy of the best you can do for her. Highly recommended. James Allen, South Solon, R. 2, Ohio. Helpless invalid. Wife and three little children depending on him for support. Sad case. I shall be grateful if you can help this stricken family. John H. Lynn, Dalton, R. 6, Ga. Victim of an incurable disease. Hopeless and helpless. Any help will be gratefully received. Would also be grateful for some good reading matter. Don't send old newspapers unless you can send some dollar bills with them. Nobody wants to read while half starving. Miss Myrtle Hill, Wytheville, Va. Has been crippled with rheumatism for twenty-eight years, half of her life. Parents very old. Send some sunshine in her direction. Mary Ellison, Creola, Ala. Helpless shut-in for many years. Poor and needy. Send some sunshine into her hard life. Jeff Hankins, Avenal, Ill. Worthy invalid. Give him a boost. John E. Kenton, Dallas, R. 5, Ga. Educated and fine character. Would appreciate letters and postal cards. Guy Westbrook, St. John's, R. 39, Mich. Semi-invalid. Send him cheery letters. Nora Jordan, Chatom, Ala. Wants novels and reading matter. Wm. J. Crome, Owosso, R. 1, Mich. Helpless from rheumatism for twenty-five years. Will be grateful for cheery letters.

This is the smallest list of shut-ins I have ever published. Though I only print a few names there are hundreds waiting to be helped, and as it will be from one to three years before some of the names listed above can appear again, I make the list small this month because these are very needy and at least I hope you will open your hearts and pocketbooks and do something for them worth while. Six millions of you ought certainly to be able to make these few poor souls comfortable for the rest of their lives. See if you cannot do it. Lovingly yours,

Uncle Charlie

CANCER—FREE TREATISE.

The Leach Sanatorium, Indianapolis, Indiana, has published a booklet which gives interesting facts about the cause of Cancer, also tells what to do for pain, bleeding, odor, etc. Write for it today, mentioning this paper.—Advertisement.



I Want to Send You a Complete Ten Days' Treatment Entirely Free

to prove to you that you can cure yourself at home easily, quickly and surely. Remember, that it will cost you nothing to give the treatment a complete trial; and if you should wish to continue, it will cost you only about 12 cts. a week, or less than 2 cts. a day. It will not interfere with your work or occupation. Just send me your name and address, tell me how you suffer if you wish, and I will send you the treatment for your case, entirely free, in plain wrapper, by return mail. I will also send you free of cost, my book "WOMAN'S OWN MEDICAL ADVISER" with explanatory illustrations showing why women suffer, and how they can easily cure themselves at home. Every woman should have it and learn to think for herself. Then when the doctor says—"You must have an operation," you can decide for yourself. Thousands of women have cured themselves with my home remedy. It cures all, old or young. To mothers of DAUGHTERS, I will explain a simple home treatment which speedily and effectually cures Leucorrhoea, Green Stickness and Painful or Irregular Menstruation in Young Ladies. Plumpness and health always result from its use.

Wherever you live, I can refer you to ladies in your own locality who know and will gladly tell any sufferer that this Home Treatment really cures all women's diseases and makes women well, strong, plump and robust. Just send me your address, and the free ten days' treatment is yours, also the book. This is a C. O. D. scheme. All letters are kept confidential and are never sold to other persons. Write today, as you may not see this offer again. Address

MRS. M. SUMMERS BOX 315

NOTRE DAME, IND., U. S. A.

LET ME CURE YOU OF RHEUMATISM

FREE

I Owe My Life to This Discovery



This photograph truthfully shows the terrible effect of RHEUMATISM in my case. You who have suffered the tortures can easily imagine the racking pains I endured—but today I enjoy perfect health and devote my life to curing others. When only a youth rheumatism became chronic with me and my joints were so distorted and swollen that I was nearly helpless. I tried medicine of every description, even 125 bottles of one remedy, but nothing did more than to give me a little temporary relief. I tried doctors and specialists by the score with no better results.

At last, after spending \$20,000 and suffering untold agony for thirty-six years, I discovered a remedy which permanently cured me, and I want to send every rheumatism sufferer a

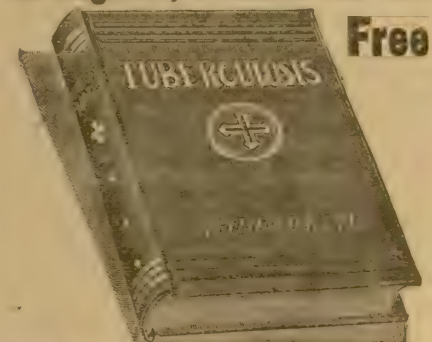
FREE PACKAGE

If you are afflicted with rheumatism let me send you a package of my remedy absolutely free. Don't send any money, I want to give it to you. I want you to see for yourself what it will do. The picture shows how I suffered. Maybe you are suffering the same way. Don't. You don't need to. I've got the remedy that will cure you and it's yours for the asking. Write me to-day. S. T. Delano, 329-H, Delano Bldg., Syracuse, New York, and I'll send you a free package the very day I get your letter.

Tuberculosis

Its Diagnosis, Treatment and Cure

Free



NEW TREATISE ON TUBERCULOSIS By FREEMAN HALL, M. D.

This valuable medical book tells in plain, simple language how Tuberculosis can be cured in your own home. If you know of any one suffering from Tuberculosis, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma or any throat or lung trouble, or are yourself afflicted, this book will help you. Even if you are in the advanced stage of the disease and feel there is no hope, it will instruct you how others, with its aid, cured themselves after all remedies tried had failed, and they believed their case hopeless.

Write at once to the Yonkerman Co., 5720 Water St., Kalamazoo, Mich., they will gladly send you the book in English, German or Swedish, by return mail FREE and also a generous supply of the new TREATISE absolutely Free, for they want you to have this wonderful remedy before it is too late. Don't wait—write today. It may mean the saving of your life.

GO ON THE STAGE Vandeville Career offered you. Send for big free book. F. L. DELLE, STA. 24, JACKSON, MICH.

TABACCO FACTORY WANTS SALESMEN. Good Pay, Work and Promotion. Experience unnecessary as we give Complete Instructions. PIEDMONT TOBACCO CO., Steady, Va.

SILK REMNANTS BIG PKG. OF 10c Bright colors in Tulle, Peau de Soie, etc., for every outfit, plus vestments, soft pillows and other fancy work. Striped, plaid, figured and plain goods of finest quality. BIG BARGAINS IN FUND BOXES. One penny will make a grand spread. ELLIS ART CO., Dept. 25, 536 Lawrence Ave., CHICAGO

BEEF BLOOD VIRO FOR THIN PEOPLE

MAKE PINK FLESH Marvel of all Flesh Producers. Six times the strength of strong healthy bullock's blood. Gain 15 to 30 pounds, have plump form. For Indigestion, Nervousness, Constipation. To prove its wonderful powers we will send 50c trial package for 10c and our SPECIAL TEST OFFER with POSITIVE GUARANTEE. Write today, now. THE VIRO COMPANY, Dept. 5, Clarinda, Iowa.

Free to You—My Sister

FREE TO YOU and Every Sister Suffering from Woman's Ailments

I am a woman.
I know woman's sufferings.
I have found the cure.

I will mail, free of any charge, my home treatment with full instructions to any sufferer from woman's ailments. I want to tell all women about this cure—you, my reader, for yourself, your daughter, your mother, or your sister. I want to tell you how to cure yourselves at home without the help of a doctor. Men cannot understand women's sufferings. What we women know from experience we know better than any doctor.

I know that my home treatment is a safe and sure cure for Leucorrhoea or Whitish Discharge, Ulceration, Displacement or Falling of the Womb, Profuse, Scanty or Painful Periods, Uterine or Ovarian Tumors or Growths; also pains in the head, back and bowels, bearing down feelings, nervousness, creeping feeling up the spine, melancholy, desire to cry, hot flashes, weariness, kidney and bladder troubles where caused by weaknesses peculiar to our sex.

and laundering qualities. Send for one pair at least, then order others.

CRUEL PILES

Delay Often Means Surgery—
Write to-day for Dr. Van Vleck's
Remedy which is healing
Thousands

SENDS \$1 PACKAGE TO TRY FREE

Since Dr. Van Vleck found his Genuine Relief (3-fold Absorption Method) many thousands have already been restored by it to health and comfort.



Why not you? You know the risk of delay. We know what our great 3-fold Absorption Treatment is doing for sufferers all over the globe, then why not sign and mail our coupon NOW? Return mail will bring the Remedy, prepaid, in plain wrapper. Then after testing its merits yourself, if you are satisfied with the benefits received, send us One Dollar. If not, you pay nothing. We take your word. We could never make if we hadn't received so



"There's Relief in Every Package."

FREE \$1. COUPON

Good for \$1 package of Dr. Van Vleck's Complete 3-Fold Treatment to be sent Free on approval, as explained above, to

Name _____

Address _____

Mail this coupon today to Dr. Van Vleck Co., 256 Majestic Bldg., Jackson, Mich. Return post will bring the \$1 Package on Trial.

"There's Relief in Every Package."

To Develop the Bust

I am so ashamed of my thin bust that I want to ask you if there is any harmless way to develop it. My hips and the rest of my body are right for the present style and I do not want them any larger, but my bust is so flat that I would try anything that gave hope of even three or four more inches development.

MAKES S.
The only thing I know of that will develop the bust without increasing the size of the hips, or without putting on flesh where not needed, is a prescription put up by The Dr. Kelly Co., especially for small and undeveloped breasts. It is the discovery of a woman physician whose practice was largely among her own sex and in most cases increases the bust measure four to six inches in a month. Send 10c to the Dr. Kelly Co., Dept. 300 B. C. Buffalo, N. Y., and they will send you a trial package of the treatment without charge. This is said to be of great value in cases of arrested development of the bust and will give a full, beautiful form without anyone knowing that the treatment was used.

Many mothers have told me that after the baby had been weaned, the breasts became flabby and shrunken, but the use of Dr. Kelly's prescription made them full and firm. Do not use pads or bust forms, as they never look natural and have a bad effect upon the general health. Neither would I recommend ordinary flesh builders or tonics, as they increase the hips and limbs and with the present styles the form should be slender everywhere except a generously developed bust.

How to Reduce Fat
by a simple easy method
Mrs. B. Meyers
of N. J., writes: "It reduced me 47 pounds six years ago and I have not gained any since." Full particulars mailed free in a plain sealed package to anyone. Hall Chem. Co., 552 Hall Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

4 Actress FREE Rings
Send your name and address and we will send you 4 beautiful Actress Rings. Each ring costs 25c. All the rings are new. When you return the 4 rings, we will send you 4 more. Send your name and address to: HOWARD & CO., 115 Rose St., Palmyra, Pa.

Yard Long Ready-Made Towels



Excellent quality crash, each towel one yard long and ready to use. For kitchen, office, factory and shop use this is a durable, rough-and-ready towel. Will wipe well, wear well and wash well. For dishes and hands this is the best; for many purposes about the house good crash towels find its use and the good housekeeper always has a supply. The men and boys will enjoy such towels as these. The natural linen color and blue line border make them very attractive. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Club Offer. A club of only two subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each for 15 months secures four of these Towels.
Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.



Comfort's Information Bureau

Under this heading all questions by COMFORT subscribers on subjects not related to the special departments elsewhere in the paper will be answered, as far as may be. COMFORT readers are advised to read carefully the advertisements in this paper, as they will often find in them what they seek through their questions addressed to this Bureau. They will thus save time, labor and postage.

NOTICE.—As the privileges of this Bureau and of all other departments of COMFORT are for subscribers only, no attention will be given any inquiry which does not bear the writer's correct name and address. Initials only, or a fictitious name, if requested, will appear in the published answer, but the inquiry must invariably be signed by the writer's true name.

J. E. J., San Francisco, Cal.—You can make very good ink, though not of high commercial quality, by putting a ten-cent package of the ordinary aniline dye to be had at any drug-store, in a quart bottle of hot water. You may choose any color, but brown is not as good as the bright dyes, and you will do better by buying that colored ink already prepared. (2) For information concerning the South American republics write to Bureau of American Republics, Washington, D. C.

X. Y. Z., Winston, Va.—If this piece of stone from your farm has iron in it to any extent, it may prove valuable. Send a specimen for analysis to your state geologist at Richmond, or to Smithsonian Institution, Washington, D. C., if Virginia cannot afford to keep a state geologist. It won't cost you anything except postage, and that is not much if you send by parcel post. Send a good-sized piece, pound or more. COMFORT readers please note that in finding any specimens of plants, minerals or animals that they don't know about they should write to Smithsonian Institution, Washington, D. C., and send specimens. Uncle Sam wants to know about everything in his country.

Mrs. C. S. M., Sullivan, Mo.—The Latin sentence: "Castra Caesaris in Helvetiorum finibus erant," should be translated "The camps of Caesar were in the territory of the Helvetians," as "castra" is a neuter plural and "erant" is plural accordingly. It might be translated "the camp was," just as we say "the committee was," though it often is used "the committee were," depending upon whether the committee is considered as a body or severally.

U. B. G., Ackerman, Miss.—Again we must say for the benefit of COMFORT readers who are still in the mossback state that the P. O. Department has issued fraud orders against "dip needle" and similar concerns and mail cannot be delivered to them. Uncle Sam is trying to put these frauds out of business.

Subscriber, Seneca, S. C.—We cannot suggest a profession for your brother who is to graduate in June. In our opinion a young man who has had time and opportunity to decide but is unable to decide upon a profession which he will like and be successful in. If in any, is hardly the kind to be very successful in whatever his choice may be. Your asking us for a book of professions with salaries indicates that he is choosing a profession for the money that is in it, and no man ever yet made a success in choosing a profession in that way. At least, he never made it honestly. To be successful in any profession the man in it must feel that he is fitted for it and is willing to work in it with all his ability whether it pays or not. We have thousands of doctors, lawyers, clergymen and other professions who should be at something else. If your brother doesn't know now what he wants to do he won't want to do anything and that will probably be his career. However, this message may come in time to give him new ideas and start him right.

Z. O. C., Redlands, Cal.—In Colorado persons divorced cannot marry again until a year has elapsed from the date of the divorce. Oregon and Washington, no time is specified, and it is for the court to determine.

Mrs. J. H. M., Ozark, Ala.—See advertisements in COMFORT for coin experts who are reliable. Also read the advertisements in this paper for a great many good things that you may be missing.

Mrs. P. L. B., Cave City, Ark.—Write to F. M. Wilmot, Secretary, Carnegie Hero Fund, Pittsburgh, Pa., stating the particulars of the heroic act which may gain the hero a medal or other reward. Give full details and have the statements sworn to before a notary. It is a long way around to get to that hero fund, but with a statement like this before the Secretary he will give it full attention. Add to the statement the names of several prominent citizens. Mr. Carnegie is very particular about his heroes. There may be other COMFORT readers who are heroes awaiting recognition and they will please make a note of these remarks.

Miss L. A. K., Chester, N. Y.—To you and all the women readers of COMFORT who are able to see things to Woman's Exchange, we will say again, that these smaller ones, and that the way to reach them by mail is to address Woman's Exchange, with the name of the city or town. Put your own address in the upper left-hand corner of your letter or package. It would be advisable to write first for information as to what is wanted. Now that the Parcel Post is in effect, you can at small expense, send articles to Exchanges where they will be disposed of to the best advantage. It is preferable to deal with those nearest to you.

G. E. N., Ray, N. C.—The Roman Catholic church bases its claim as the first and only church on the language of the New Testament in which Christ selects Peter as the Rock on which His church is founded—by which the way is a kind of a pun on Peter's name as the meaning of the word "Peter" is "rock"—and on the traditions of the church handed down. It is said, in unbroken line from the time of the Apostles. These claims are, however, disputed by some of the churches. It is a fact, though, that Peter was at Rome after the death of Christ, and he is said to have founded a church there and to have been its bishop 41 A. D. to 67 A. D. He is claimed as the first Pope. Details of history covering a period of over 1900 years are hard to verify at this late date. You will find all the information you can digest on the subject in any good encyclopedia.

G. P., Oxford, Minn.—There is only a local trade in muskrat carcasses and not a large one at that. See local dealers. What is done with such carcasses? (2) The L. & N. R. R. is the Louisville and Nashville. Its field is south of the Ohio river. (3) There are few wild horses in the United States, only a stray bunch now and then may be found wild, unbranded and unowned in a remote Western section.

Miss M. B., Martinsburg, W. Va.—Any COMFORT reader who thinks he or she has much of a chance to get money from an estate in England or elsewhere abroad is very likely to be disappointed if they go after it. Nothing can be done except by an attorney and the expense is very heavy with very small chance or none of getting anything. We advise against trying to get such money, but if any reader insists upon trying, then the best way is to put the case in the hands of an attorney on a contingent fee, that is, he gets no pay except out of what he may recover for his client. When an attorney can be found who will accept a case on those terms there is a fair chance that there is something in it. Yet even the attorney misses it many times. Don't put in any of your own money. This game has been worked to rob thousands in this country.

Gray Eyes, Blanchard, Okla.—Your Latin sentence: "Quo ignarus est optimus est stultus sapiens," freely translated is "When ignorance is bliss it is folly to be wise."

CANCER—Dangerous to Neglect

It is certain it promptly treated with Dr. Johnson's Combination Medical Treatment. Cases cured ten years ago show no signs of return. New Book explains all. It's FREE. O. A. JOHNSON, M. D. 242 Raymond Bldg., KANSAS CITY, MO.

WATCH RING & CHAIN FREE
FOR SELLING POST CARDS
We will give you a watch, ring or chain, of your choice, for every 25 post cards you sell. The cards are sent to you free of charge. You can sell them at 10c each, and we will gladly send you the watch, ring or chain. Write to: WILLARD WATCH CO., Dept. 253, CHICAGO, ILL.

"LET ME" read your character from your handwriting. Mind you get a good reading that will help you in love, health, business and domestic affairs. Price 10c. Money back if dissatisfied. S. A. Beauchamp, 2383 8th Ave., New York.

Ten Books for 10 Cents
1-Big Book of Magic, 2-Book of Magic, 3-Book of Magic, 4-Book of Magic, 5-Book of Magic, 6-Book of Magic, 7-Book of Magic, 8-Book of Magic, 9-Book of Magic, 10-Book of Magic. All the above by mail for 10 cents. ROCKWELL BOOK CO., 3205 Archer Ave., CHICAGO, ILL.

I Save Kidneys

Cure Backache, Bladder Trouble Rheumatism.

My New Three-Fold LEXOID Treatment Is Now Saving Thousands From That Back Breaking, Digging, Twisting, Terrible Torturing Agony, Eases Stiff Joints, Quiets Those Heart-Wracking Rheumatic Pains, Soothes Those Unbearable Bladder Troubles and Quickly Stops the Pains.



Try My Treatment FREE

Don't spend another needless day of suffering. I will send you my regular, full, complete, three-fold Lexoid, combined course of treatment without a penny's expense, charges paid to try free, just as my unequalled offer states. I don't mean a small, worthless sample, or a trial test treatment, that you can't tell anything about. I mean a regular full treatment, and when I say a full treatment, I mean a full treatment, just as I say, I will send it to you complete—charges paid—delivered to your door—ready for you to use—so you can commence it at once.

My treatment has helped thousands to regain their health. Those with tired, lame, aching backs, with unbearable bladder and urinary troubles, others stiff and bent with rheumatism—and it has made them well, the most chronic, severe, long-standing, obstinate cases, after all else has failed to cure them. Hundreds using my treatment in despair, have gone their way rejoicing. They were hopeless and it made them well. They were suffering, and it eased their pains, soothed their aches, brightened their lives and made them happy, and now, I offer you my wonderful treatment to try free—take it—use it—let it do for you what it has done for thousands.

If you have backache, kidney, bladder trouble or rheumatism, dizziness, puffiness swellings under the eyes or in the feet and ankles, nervousness, tired and worn-out feeling, if the urine is light and pale, dark colored or cloudy, if you make water often, getting up during the night, if it smartens and burns in passing, if there is sediment or brick dust when it stands, you need my treatment without a minute's delay.

Don't Continue Suffering

My specialty is such diseases. I treat thousands of cases—helping them after all else has failed. I am successful in my life work, because I love it. I love my profession. My whole mind and soul are wrapped up in it, and I am happy. You would be happy too, if you were bringing happiness to thousands of suffering people right along, as I am now. I love to feel I am helping people to enjoy life, and I want to help you to see the bright side of life, and enjoy every minute of true health and happiness.

I want to help you to get well, and be strong again, so you can work, and walk, and run, and jump without pain; so you can sleep without disturbance, and wake up refreshed and rested, able to use every muscle, nerve, cord and joint of your body, without suffering misery all the time. I want you to try my regular full complete treatment. My new scientific course of medicines—harmless, soothing, healing, penetrating remedies, that reach the spot, drive away acid, cleanse, purify, strengthen, invigorate and encourage the kidneys to properly filter the blood. That stops the pain, gives strength to the nerves, life and ambition to the mind and body, and do it quickly, quietly, without loss of time.

My Unequaled Offer

Now here is my offer—I will send you a regular, full, complete, three-fold Lexoid Course of treatment, without a penny in advance—charges paid—ready to use—to try free, just as I promise. Remember, I don't mean a sample, or a trial, or a test, such as others call proof treatments. I mean a regular, full, complete course of remedies. Take it when it comes. Use half of it, and see just

what it does. Then when you know it has helped you, when you know you are getting better, just send me a small amount an amount within your easy reach—an amount you can easily afford to spare—that is all I'll ask. I know you'll be willing to do your part when it helps you, and your word is good enough for me. It will help you quickly. But you are to pay nothing unless it does. Try it first, pay afterwards when you know, not before. When you have used half of it, if you are not satisfied, return what's left and pay nothing. It doesn't cost you a penny to try my treatment—I will send it to you, charges paid, take it, try it, and find out.

A Full Treatment, To Try Free

I am the only one to-day making this offer, sending a full treatment, on free trial for such diseases. You know I could not afford to do it, if I did not feel sure it would help you—if I did not know it would cure. That's why I can afford to send it first—but you are the one to decide; you are the one to be the judge. It must help you, it must satisfy you—before you send a penny. And you are the one to say, I will take your word. It's all left right with you yourself. What you say goes. That's all I care for. I don't want a penny unless it helps you. I would not take a cent that I am not entitled to. I believe in giving everyone a square deal—in being honest—it's my religion—I want to do what's right—that's why I am making you the broadest, most straightforward, fairest, most liberal one-sided offer ever made. When I have confidence enough in my treatment to send it to you this way, I know you'll be willing to try it at my expense—that's all I ask. Don't send a penny in your letter, not even a postage stamp; just your name and address and where to send the treatment. Address your letter to me personally, like this:

Dr. H. Michell DeWerth,

108 Lexoid Building, Cleveland, Ohio.

Send No Money; Just This Coupon

DR. H. MICHELL DEWERTH,
108 LEXOID BLDG., CLEVELAND, OHIO.

Please send me your regular, full, complete, three-fold Lexoid Course of Treatment as you promised above, all charges paid, TO TRY FREE. Also your FREE BOOK about Uric Acid, Kidney, Bladder Trouble and Rheumatism.

My name is.....

Post Office.....

St. or R. F. D.....State.....

Please write name and address plainly.

SPECIAL NOTE. Every suffering reader should write at once for Dr. DeWerth's wonderful treatment. The remedies he sends have cured thousands. His treatment is different from others, as Lexoid is a new scientific course of treatment; he alone is its only possessor. The fact that he sends a full treatment, to try free, not only shows his confidence in the treatment, but also, that he is a fair, just, broad, liberal, honest man as well and worthy of the utmost confidence. It seems now that anyone who continues to suffer with this wonderful treatment within their reach, has no right to complain.

Since John Quit Drinking

By John's Wife



I'm the happiest little woman,
In all this little town;
And my merry laugh and singing,
Takes the place of sigh and frown.
For JOHN HAS QUIT HIS DRINKING
And is like himself once more,
And the world is just a paradise
With such happiness in store!

One day I read some verses—
"Mary's Miracle," the name,
And I said, that's John exactly,
And I'll send and get the same.
So I sent for GOLDEN REMEDY,
(As easy as a-ly could be)
And I put it in John's supper
And I put it in his tea.

And it didn't taste a little bit;
Had no odor, so, you see—
It was smoothest kind of sailing
For little Doctor Me.
And I watched and prayed and waited,
(And cried some, too, I guess),
And I didn't have the greatest faith,
I'm ashamed now to confess.

And John never thought a minute,
He was being cured of drink,
And soon he's as well as any one,
It makes me cry for gladness,
Just makes me cry for gladness,
I'm so proud to be his wife—
Since he's cured of drinking,
And leads a nice, new life.

"Since John he quit a-drinking!"
I can't say it times enough!
And hates and loathes a liquor
As he would a poison stuff.
And when I say my prayers at night
As thankful as can be—
I pray for John the best of all—
Then GOLDEN REMEDY.

Home Treatment For Drunkards

Odorless and Tasteless—Any Lady Can Give It Secretly at Home in Tea, Coffee or Food.

Costs Nothing to Try.

If you have a husband, son, brother, father or friend who is a victim of liquor, all you have to do is to send your name and address on the coupon below. You may be thankful as long as you live that you did it.

Free Trial Package Coupon

Dr. J. W. Haines Company,
4036 Glenn Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Please send me, absolutely free, by return mail, in plain wrapper, so that no one can know what it contains, a trial package of Golden Remedy to prove that what you claim for it is true in every respect.

Name

Street

City

State

THE BEE CELL SUPPORTER

A BOON TO WOMANKIND

Made from the purest softest rubber. Six cups or faces render misplacement absolutely impossible. Endorsed by the medical profession. Ask your druggist or send us \$2.00 and we will mail you one postpaid in plain package. Money back if not entirely satisfactory. Descriptive circular, FREE.

The Bee Cell Co., Inc., 4 White Bldg., Buffalo, N. Y.

This Stout "Two-Blade"

Knife is just the thing where a medium knife is wanted for pocket use. Has two sturdy blades of steel, a dark bone handle imitating stag, with nickel bolsters at either end, brass lined and brass riveted throughout. Illustrated in reduced size, the knife is actually a quarter larger.

CLUB OFFER

Send only 15-cents. 25-cent subscribers to COMFORT and receive one of these Knives free.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.



Send for
a
FREE
BOX
of
OXIEN
(One Week's Supply)

Oxien Tablets

The wonderful Health Tonic containing a combination of only pure Vegetable Tonics from Nature's great storehouse of healing.

We want you to ask for our Free Oxien Treatment sending name and address to us and we will gladly send you information with booklets, literature, etc., and the full sample Oxien Remedy Treatment without a cent of cost to you. We will also show you how to make \$245.50 by starting on only \$2.50. We have the best money-making agency proposition today. This is ALL FREE if you send at once to

THE GIANT OXIE CO., 29 Willow Street, Augusta, Maine.

Theatricals by the Children "A Peck of Pickled Peppers"

By Eleanor W. F. Bates

Copyright, 1913, by W. H. Gannett, Publisher, Inc.

IT began one rainy afternoon when Aunt Esther told the children who had just been reading "Little Women," about Louisa M. Alcott and the little plays which Miss Alcott and her sisters wrote and acted in their childhood.

"I believe I could write a play," said Jimmie, drawing a long breath. "Don't you believe I could, Aunt Esther?"

The other children cried, "Oh, yes, Jimmie, you could! Do! do!"

"You could try," said Aunt Esther. "And then you could surprise your mother on her birthday with it."

So Jimmie thought and talked and wrote on his plate and rubbed it out for the next two weeks; and whispered in corners with the other children, and had a private talk with his Aunt Esther every day after school; and two afternoons all the children had a long rehearsal with Aunt Esther in the sitting-room while their mother went out shopping.

When the birthday came, mamma found a letter tucked under the front door very soon after the children had gone to school. It read like this: "We invite our dear mamma to a play in the sitting-room in honor of her birthday, called 'A Peck of Pickled Peppers.' It will be right after supper. Yours affectionately, all the children."

Mamma curled her hair and put on her best gown and was very prompt. So was papa, who said he should like to be invited, and was warmly welcomed. These two sat in the bay window, and the play was staged on the big rug which covered the center of the floor.

This was the play:

Jimmie, Johnnie and Jacky enter carrying a peck measure filled to the brim with something which is hidden by a cloth thrown over it.

They sing to the air of Yankee Doodle,

"Peter Piper picked a peck,
A peck of pickled peppers,
Peter Piper picked,
If Peter Piper picked a peck,
A peck of pickled peppers,
Where's the peck of pickled peppers
Peter Piper picked?"

Enter Peter Piper, and the boys shrink into a corner. He is dressed in a brown smock frock with a necklace of red peppers, and a wreath of peppers and green leaves.

"I don't see where my peppers are. I had a whole peck of 'em. They were all pickled, too. I shall be in a pickle if I don't find them!"

He sings to the air of "Sweet Home":

"Mid pleasures and palaces though we may roam,
You can't find such peppers as I keep at home."

"I just set them down for a minute to pick up something I saw in the street—it was Jimmie's slate pencil—and then I forgot the peppers and took a little walk, and when I came back, I couldn't find them." (Sees the boys. Jimmie hastily sits on the peck measure.) "Say, you fellows, seen my pickled peppers?"

Jimmie—"What did yours look like?"

Peter—"They were red and green!"

Johnnie—"What did they taste like?"

Peter—"Sour and smart."

Jacky—"What did they smell like?"

Peter—"Like sugar and spice and all that's nice."

All the boys together—"Then we must tell you—"

Peter—"What? What? Tell me what?"

Enter Mollie, Minnie and Myra. They run distractedly about the stage, saying: "Oh, what do you think?" over and over again. Finally they line up and sing in chorus, to the air of Miss Muffet:

"There was a peck measure,
We viewed it with pleasure,
But somebody took it away.
We surely must find it
For mamma just lined it
With nice pickled peppers today."

Peter—"They're talking about peck measures. Perhaps they know where my pickles are." (Clears his throat, twiddles his thumbs and speaks bashfully over his shoulder.) "Little girls—er—little girls—have you seen my pickled peppers?"

Mollie—"Pickled peppers? Have you seen our peck measure?"

Peter—"What does your peck measure look like?"

Minnie—"It looks like a box that holds a peck."

Peter—"What color is it?"

Myra—"Box color."

Peter—"Then I must tell you—"

All the girls—"What? What? Tell us what?"

Jimmie rises from the peck measure and comes forward.

Jimmie—"Did you say you were looking for a peck measure?"

All the girls—"Yes, we are."

Jimmie, to Peter—"Did you say you were looking for some pickled peppers?"

Peter—"Yes, I am."

Jimmie to Johnnie and Jacky—"Bring it along, boys."

Johnnie and Jacky bring the measure between them and stand facing the audience.

Peter squeals and dances up and down: "My pickled peppers! Oh, my pickled peppers!"

All the girls hop on one foot: "Mamma's peck measure! Mamma's peck measure!"

Johnnie—"Now, Peter, where did you get them?"

Peter—"Why, I picked them!"

Johnnie—"Where did you pick them?"

Peter—"I picked them off the kitchen table, where d'ye s'pose?"

All the children—"Then we must tell you—"

Peter—"What? What? Tell me what?"

All the children—"It is very naughty to pick our mamma's pickles off her kitchen table."

Peter—"Are you going to scold me?" (Begins to rub his eyes with his sleeve.) "Because I don't think you ought to!"

The boys shake Peter's hands and the girls pat him on the back.

Mollie—"Oh, poor Peter! Never mind!"

Minnie—"We know you are only a story book Peter!"

Myra—"Just a Mother Goose little boy!"

Peter picks up the peck measure and hops up and down broadly smiling, while the children form a ring about him and sing in a whisper, all but the last two lines which they shout very loudly:

"Peter Piper picked a peck
A peck of pickled peppers,
And a peck of pickled peppers
Peter Piper picked,
If Peter Piper picked a peck
A peck of pickled peppers,
Here's the peck of pickled peppers
Peter Piper picked!"

"I think this is the jolliest play I ever saw," said papa.

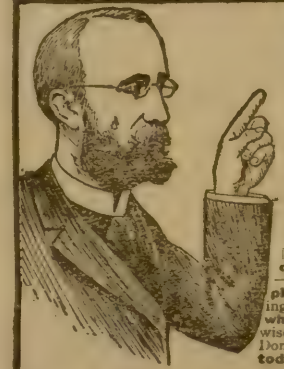
"I want to hug every single performer," said mamma, "beginning with the author."

"You are all invited to cake and sherbet in the dining-room," added Aunt Esther.

Current Events

A NOBLE SACRIFICE.—If a president had died or some national character, Gary, Ind., could have paid him no higher honors than it extended to Billy Hugh, the newsman, at whose funeral all public offices were closed, business locked its doors, and the entire community turned out as mourners. A statue will be erected to Billy to immortalize him as the best hero that Gary, Ind., has produced. Billy offered his crippled leg so that the skin might be stripped from it to graft on the leg of Ethel Smith, whose burns from an explosion, could not be cured except by enough skin to cover the leg. The doctors took 150 square inches of skin from Billy's leg and he knew it would be dangerous, but he was not deterred. The result was, that Billy died. He smiled bravely when he knew the end was near.

LISTEN! FRIEND! I Tell You Positively PILES CAN BE CURED



At Home, Without Knife, Pain or Danger

and not only that—but without DELAY. This is the TRUTH—and I stand ready to stake my professional standing and reputation of nearly 30 years, and every cent of money I have in the world. Don't think that I don't know what I'm talking about—for I DO. And all I ask of you, is that you

Let Me PROVE—FREE TO YOU!

Write for FREE TRIAL my combination PINE-BALM PILE TREATMENT. I send it, FREE, prepaid. Absolutely FREE, understand. You don't pay a cent for it—when you get it, or any other time. Remember—this is an honest offer, from a reliable and reputable practicing physician. I am not asking you for one penny of your money—and I am going to give you WONDERFUL BENEFIT, if you will let me. If afflicted—why suffer longer? One man writes me: "I praise God that he has given wisdom to the one who made Pine-Balm." Thousands have been CURED. Don't delay—if you want this generous Free Trial Treatment. Write today—I may withdraw this offer any time. Address me personally, as follows:

H. J. WHITTIER, M. D., E 11th & McGee Sts., KANSAS CITY MO.

Seven Old Songs We All Love



Beautifully Illustrated in Many Bright Colors and Gold Ink

COMFORT has just obtained a series of good old Songs and besides furnishing you with the words and music complete on separate sheets there is an appropriate and highly colored picture with each Song. Not only do these pictures portray the sentiment of the Song as suggested in small reproduction in above cut, but each one being the highest work of the illustrator's art and embellished in gold is suitable for framing and hanging on the wall of any room. The first lines of each song are printed in an attractive panel underneath the title of the picture as shown here.

Home Sweet Home

"Mid pleasures and palaces though we may roam,
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home!"

Then the full score of words and music is printed on reverse sheet on each of the following subjects, making seven very appropriate and pretty pictures in all, and seven complete songs as well, on sheets 10½ by 14.

Lead Kindly Light

"Lead, kindly Light, amid th' encircling gloom, Lead Thou me on;
The night is dark, and I am far from home, Lead Thou me on."

Cottage by the Sea

"Childhood's days now pass before me, Forms and scenes of long ago;
Like a dream they hover o'er me, Calm and bright as evening's glow."

Rock of Ages

"Rock of ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood, From Thy wounded side which flowed."

Sweet and Low

"Sweet and low, Sweet and low, Wind of the Western sea,
Low, low, breathe and blow, Wind of the Western sea."

Old Oaken Bucket

"How dear to this heart are the scenes of my childhood,
When fond recollections present them to view."

In the Gloaming

"In the gloaming, oh, my darling! when the lights are dim and low;
And the quiet shadows falling, softly come and softly go."

You can secure the entire lot of Above Songs Free.—COMFORT readers can but appreciate the fact that these are all familiar old songs and we know many will want the entire assortment, and after you once get them and see how beautiful the illustrations really are you will advise your friends to send for a set also.

Special Offer: We will send the entire lot of Songs 'SEVEN SHEETS OF ILLUSTRATED MUSIC' if you will secure only one new fifteen months' subscription to COMFORT at 25c. Your own renewal will not count. IT MUST BE A NEW SUBSCRIBER, or send 35c. and your own renewal for 15 months, and we mail a complete set.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

\$1 COUPON FREE To every sufferer from **RHEUMATISM**

Name.....
Address.....
This coupon, when mailed to Magic Foot Draft Co., Dept. 256, Jackson, Mich., will bring you a \$1 Pair of Magic Foot Drafts, prepaid, TO TRY FREE, as explained below.

**If You Have
Rheumatism Sign and Mail
This Coupon Today**



FREDERICK DYER, Corresponding Sec'y.

My unbounded faith in Magic Foot Drafts is built on my record of results. If you could see the thousands of letters I get, telling of cures at every stage in the progress of this cruel torture called Rheumatism, cures of old chronic cases who have suffered 20, 30 and even 40 years, as well as all the milder stages, you would lay aside your doubts. But I do not ask you to believe. I send you my Drafts to speak for themselves. Send my coupon today. You will get a \$1 pair of Drafts by return mail to try FREE. Then, after trying, if you are fully satisfied with the comfort they bring you, send me \$1. If not, they cost you nothing. You decide. Can't you see that I couldn't do this if my Drafts didn't satisfy? Wouldn't you mail a coupon to know for yourself, when I, knowing as I do, risk my dollar treatment on your verdict? Address Magic Foot Draft Co., 256 Oliver Bldg., Jackson, Mich. Send no money—only coupon. Do it now.



ECZEMA



Also called Tetter, Salt Rheum, Pruritus, Milk-Crust, Weeping Skin, etc.

ECZEMA CAN BE CURED TO STAY, and when I say cured, I mean just what I say—O-U-T-B-E-D, and not merely patched up for awhile, to return worse than before. Remember I make this broad statement after putting twelve years of my time on this one disease and handling nearly half a million cases of this dreadful disease. Now, I do not care what all you have used, nor how many doctors have told you that you could not be cured—all I ask is just a chance to show you that I know what I am talking about. If you will write me TODAY, I will send you a Free Trial of my mild, soothing, guaranteed cure that will convince you more in a day than I or anyone else could do in a month's time. If you are disgusted and discouraged, I dare you to give me a chance to prove my claims. By writing me today you will enjoy more real comfort than you ever thought this world holds for you. Just try it and you will see I am telling the truth.
Dr. J. E. Canaday, 303 Court Square, Sedalia, Mo.
Reference: Third National Bank, Sedalia, Mo.
Could you do a better act than to send this notice to some poor sufferer of Eczema?

GOITRE

**\$2.50 Treatment
Free**



To convince you that my home treatment will cure Goitre, I will send you a \$2.50 Trial Treatment Free, which will quickly relieve choking and other alarming symptoms. It will also begin to reduce size of Goitre, thus satisfying you that my method will permanently cure. Read this letter from Mrs. Arthur Bell, Walton, Ind., which is one of hundreds I continually receive:

"I am happy to write you that your sample treatment two years ago entirely cured my goitre. I think it wonderful that the treatment cured it so quickly. I have nothing but prayers for you and shall always recommend your wonderful treatment."

Don't delay—write today for my Free trial treatment. You risk nothing. I convince you that goitre can be cured. Write now while you think of it.

Dr. W. T. Bobo, Goitre Specialist,
815 Minty Block, Battle Creek, Michigan.

GALL STONES HOME REMEDY
(No Oil) No more Gallstone Drama or Ashes in Stomach, Bile, Colic, Headaches, Constipation, Piles, Gravel, Nerve-racks, Burns, Jaundice, Appendicitis. These are common Gallstone symptoms. BANG! (READ), Send for copyrighted MEDICAL BOOK on LIVER, STOMACH & GALL TROUBLES FREE
Gallstone Remedy Co., Dept. 384 2195, Dearborn St., Chicago

SOLID GOLD This Fine ENGRAVED NICKEL-FINISH WATCH and SOLID GOLD RING, given for selling 10 boxes MERIT MEDICINE TABLETS and returning \$1.00 in 30 days. Your choice EITHER WATCH or RING for selling SIX boxes and returning \$1.50 in 30 days. MERIT MEDICINE CO. Room 61 CINCINNATI, OHIO.

AGENTS WANTED
Sell our Best 100 Bottle Symplocar for 40 cents. 200 Per Cent Profit. Best Seller. Finest Medicine. Complete with pure drug law. Freezone buyers. Write now for terms. F. R. GREENE, 38 E. Lake St., Chicago

Faithful Shirley

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 25.)

The unsightly black marble mantel she draped with a long silken scarf, and with a bright throw here and there, and the rich old India shawl in lieu of a rug, no one would have recognized the place to which she had been consigned on the night of her arrival.

When it was all finished, she filled her vases with fresh flowers and invited madame to come and make her a call.

"Make you a call, eh?" repeated the woman, with a sharp glance at Shirley's glowing face.

"What new scheme have you got on the docket now?" she added, suspiciously.

"Nothing, only I thought perhaps you would like to see my room; you know you gave me permission to arrange it as I like," Shirley answered, flushing slightly at madame's tone.

She led the way across the hall, and threw wide the door as she ceased speaking.

The afternoon sun was shining through the open windows upon the handsome India shawl, which lay in the middle of the floor, thus bringing out its rich colors to perfection. The two pretty white rockers stood invitingly in opposite corners; the spotless draperies swayed gently in the breeze; and the whole scene was a revelation to the sternly practical, narrow-minded woman, who all her life had obstinately persisted in trying to shut out all beauty from her existence.

She stopped short on the threshold and looked about her for a minute without speaking, while her sharp eyes took in every detail of the change before her.

Then she turned to Shirley.

"Child, when did you do it?" she demanded, in a tone of wonder.

"A little at a time, during the last week," she replied, with rising color, for she was not quite sure, from the expression of madame's eyes, that she was exactly pleased.

"Where did you get those chairs?" was the next query for the woman had not recognized them in their new dress.

"They are those old ones from the attic which you gave me leave to take," Shirley explained.

"Those dainty things?"

"Yes; I bought a little can of white paint in the city, and James and I gave them their clean coat one afternoon between sunset and dark," said the young girl, who was determined that she should know the whole truth.

"Humph! The curtains, too, I suppose, are some of your work."

"Yes, madame."

"Haven't you any better use for your money than to spend it in fitting up other people's houses?" madame inquired with caustic sarcasm.

Shirley began to look troubled.

"I hope you are not offended with me, Madame Marton," she gently remarked; "but I am fond of draperies, and the windows were so tall and bare; besides, the muslin was expensive."

Apparently madame paid no heed to these observations, for her sharp eyes were now riveted upon the costly square that lay in the center of the floor.

"Goodness gracious!" she exclaimed, throwing up her hands, and bristling with displeasure at such wanton desecration; "and a thousand-dollar India shawl for a carpet! Where did you come by such a treasure, and how dare you put it to such a use?"

"It is an heirloom," said Shirley, flushing hotly beneath this severe censure. "It was given to my grandmother by a wealthy relative, and she gave it to mamma before she died. I do not step upon it at all. I fold it at night and only keep it spread on the floor during the day. The room is so large and looks so bare without anything—"

"Holy-toity! I've lived on bare floors all my life, and I'm pretty well preserved even yet," Then she added, authoritatively, and with a peculiar compression of her thin lips.

"Take up the shawl, fold it, and put it away. Such things were not made to cover floors with."

Poor Shirley fearing that she had given mortal offense by displaying her costly treasure in this manner, gathered up the beautiful square, obediently folding it and putting it away in her trunk.

When the offending object was at last shut away from sight, madame quietly observed:

"Now you may finish that article you were reading to me this morning," and, turning abruptly, she left the room without a word of commendation for Shirley's week's work.

With tears in her gentle eyes, Shirley followed her and patiently read to her for more than an hour, after which madame ordered her carriage, and, without asking her companion to accompany her as usual, rode away by herself.

Shirley left to her own devices, went to her room which somehow had now lost all its charm and brightness for her, and indulged herself in a flood of tears.

A little later she put on her hat and went out for a stroll.

At the right of the park there was a dense wood, and beyond this there lay a beautiful estate known as Ivyhurst, the inheritance of a young man of noble descent, of whom Shirley had heard, but, as yet, had never thought she would like to explore this wood, but she had never had the opportunity, for she seldom went out without madame, who generally confined her rambles to beaten tracks and the highway.

The young girl had often thought she would like to explore this wood, but she had never had the opportunity, for she seldom went out without madame, who generally confined her rambles to beaten tracks and the highway.

She followed a rude cart path and had penetrated quite a distance, enjoying her unusual freedom exceedingly, when she suddenly came out into an open space and saw at her feet a thick growth of young wintergreens, together with quantities of crimson berries, hanging from the last year's stalks.

"Delicious!" she cried, a smile of pleasure parting her scarlet lips; "it is ages since I have seen winter-green."

Bending over the aromatic plants, she soon had her hands full of the tender shoots. Then, tying them together with a blade of grass, she removed her hat and began to gather the great, luscious berries into it.

She became so absorbed in her occupation that she forgot the unpleasant occurrence with madame, forgot her homesickness and loneliness, and even the lapse of time.

The sight of these familiar things sent her thoughts flying back to her happy childhood days, when she had wandered in the woods with her mother, in the far-off Colorado home, and she picked away at the ruby-colored fruit with a smile on her lips and an eager light in her eyes, never once looking up, until a violent rustling among the undergrowth near by caused her to glance that way, when all the color suddenly faded from her face and her heart gave a great, frightened bound as she found herself confronted by and gazing straight into the eyes of a huge black-and-white mastiff.

TO BE CONTINUED.

The Story in Book Form FREE



You will like this story so well you will want to read the book. The whole story in book form is now offered you FREE. The regular installments of Faithful Shirley are bound to fascinate you, the complete story in book form will captivate and you should send at once for a copy and read it through. We are prepared to furnish in complete book form, a splendid edition with colored paper binding suitable for your home and reading-room. Don't wait for the installments, read the whole story now. We send a copy of "Faithful Shirley" for only one new 25c fifteen months' subscription to COMFORT. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

WE INVITE EVERY THIN MAN AND WOMAN— Every Reader of COMFORT to Get Fat at Our Expense



Don't be the "Skele-ton at the Feast." Sargol makes Puny, Feevish People Plump and Popular

This is an invitation that no thin man or woman can afford to ignore. We will tell you why. We are going to give you a wonderful discovery that helps digest the food you eat, that hundreds of letters say puts good solid flesh on people who are thin and underweight.

How can we do this? We will tell you. We have found a wonderful concentrated treatment for increasing cell growth, the very substance of which our bodies are made; for putting in the blood the red corpuscles which every thin man and woman so sadly needs—a scientific assimilative agent to strengthen the nerves and put the digestive tract in such shape that every ounce of flesh making food may give its full amount of nourishment to the blood instead of passing through the system undigested and unassimilated. Users tell of how this treatment has made indigestion and other stomach trouble quickly disappear while old dyspepsia, and many sufferers from weak nerves and lack of vitality declare in effect it has made them feel like a two year old. This new treatment, which has proved such a boon to thin people is called SARGOL. Don't forget the name S-A-R-G-O-L. Nothing so good has ever been discovered before.

Women who never appeared stylish in anything they wore because of their thinness, men underweight or lacking in nerve force or energy have by their own testimony, been able to enjoy the pleasures of life—been fitted to fight life's battles, as never for years, through the use of "Sargol."

If you want a beautiful and well rounded figure of symmetrical proportions of which you can feel justly proud—a body full of throbbing life and energy, write The Sargol Company, 12-B. Herald Building, Binghamton, N. Y., today and we will send you, absolutely free, a 50c box of Sargol to prove all we claim. Take one with every meal and see how quickly these marvelous little concentrated tablets commence their busy, useful work of rebuilding. Many users declare they have increased their weight at the rate of one pound a day.

But you say you want proof! Well, here you are. Here are extracts from the statements of those who have tried—who have been convinced and who will swear to the virtues of this wonderful preparation.

REV. GEORGE W. DAVIS says:

"I have made a faithful trial of the Sargol treatment and must say it has brought to me new life and vigor. I have gained twenty pounds and now weigh 170 pounds, and, what is better, I have gained the days of my boyhood. It has been the turning point of my life. My health is now fine. I don't have to take any medicine at all and never want to again."

COME EAT WITH US AT OUR EXPENSE.

This coupon entitles any thin person to one 50c. package of Sargol, the concentrated Flesh Builder (provided you have never tried it), and that 10c. is enclosed to cover postage, packing, etc. Read our advertisement printed above, and then put 10c. in stamps in letter today, with this coupon, and the full 50c. package will be sent to you by return of post. Address: The Sargol Company, 12-B. Herald Bldg., Binghamton, N. Y. Write your name and address plainly, and

PIN THIS COUPON TO YOUR LETTER.

MOTHERS Don't let the children suffer day and night from Kidney and Bladder weakness when our guaranteed Cure, UNI-STOP, gives prompt relief. Trial pkg. FREE. Give age. L. BOETTGER CHEMICAL CO., Paris, Ill.

Asthma Prompt relief. Remedy Guaranteed. Free trial treatment mailed free. Dr. Kimmelman, Box 618, Augusta, Me.



FREE TO YOU!

A Full Fifty-cent box of Dr. Coonley's famous

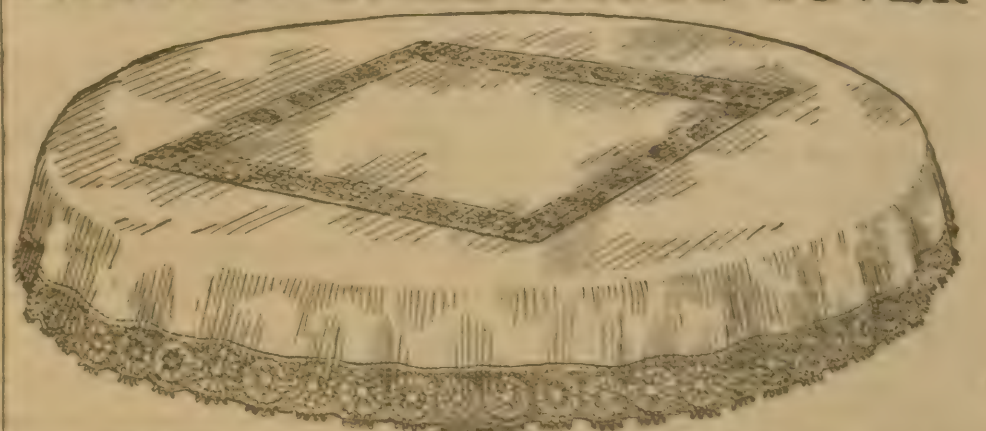
ORANGE LILY

if you have never tried this wonderful remedy before.

ORANGE LILY is a thoroughly reliable remedy for the local treatment of Diseases of Women, such as Suppressed, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, Congestion, Inflammation and ulceration of the Womb and Ovaries, etc. Do not wait, delay only brings on more complications, until your case may become INCURABLE. SEND FOR IT TO-DAY! IT WILL NOT COST YOU ONE CENT.

Address Ladies Department
The COONLEY MEDICINE CO., Inc., 203 Cass St., DETROIT, MICH.

BARGAIN LACE TABLE COVER



This Lace-trimmed Table Cover is two and one half feet in diameter with over two and one half yards of one and a half inch wide Torchon lace edge, and one yard and a third of wide insertion to match, forming the decorative square as illustrated. Made of extra fine quality white linen finish like material of good wearing quality that brings out the pleasing effect of the lace.

This dainty Table Cover is a good example of high art in these articles and being of good size gives excellent service, gracefully decorates any table or stand, and will take of using this cover you can remove the lace and use it for trimming other articles, so it makes a most practical, sensible and serviceable premium for you to get.

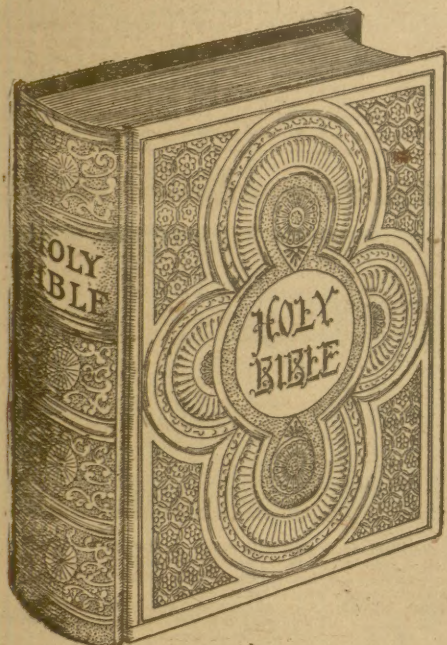
Club Offer. Send only two subscribers to COMFORT at 25 cents each for 15 months, and you will get one of these table covers free. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

A FAMILY BIBLE

THE WORDS OF CHRIST PRINTED IN RED

WITH

Marriage Certificate, Family Record and Colored Maps.



Printed from new plates cast from new type set this year. New Self-Pronouncing Family Bible containing: The Authorized Version of the Old and New Testaments; The words of Christ are all printed in red in this new 1904 edition and although much more expensive to produce is an added feature free of any cost to you. The Standard Concordance; A Self-Pronouncing Dictionary of Proper Names; Maps in Colors; Over 100 Full-Page and other Illustrations; Index to Old and New Testaments; Marriage Certificate; Family Temperance Pledge; Family Record, etc., etc.

The largest and best illustrated Bible ever produced for the money. Size 12 1/2 x 10 1/2. This edition excels all others in the excellence of paper and exquisite typography, being printed from an entirely new set of plates costing many thousands of dollars. The size of the pages is 12 1/2 x 10 1/2 inches. The print large and clear and over 100 full-page and other illustrations. The colored maps of the points of Biblical interest and a feature not found with the ordinary Bible and are of great help to Bible students and teachers. These and the other features mentioned above make this edition an invaluable one and it should appeal to those who are in need of a thorough and complete Bible. These Bibles are bound in Morocco Buckram Padded Sides, with the words, "Holy Bible," on the side and back, stamped in gold, combed edges. Contains over 1,000 pages and weighs over 5 pounds. Specimen page showing size of sheet and type free upon application. Remember the Red Letter feature.

Club Offer. We will send by mail or express at 25c. each, for 15 months we send one of these 1,000-page Bibles exactly as we have described it for a club of only 12 subscribers to COMFORT at 25c. each for 15 months. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.



WE GIVE THIS WATCH For a Club of Five.

Thirty Minutes is a short time, but many have earned one of these watches in less time than that. It is one of the very best watches for time ever offered to our readers at no matter what the price asked for it. We know, of course, there are watches that cost more money, because they are in gold or silver cases, but for practical everyday use they are no better timekeepers. This watch keeps not perfect time, we never saw the watch that did, but it keeps as near perfect time as watches usually do. We have such faith in this watch as a timekeeper that we send with every one a guarantee just as binding as that given with any watch, no matter what make. We are willing to give you this watch if you will do us a slight service, which you can easily do in an hour. We wish to increase our subscription list, and we want the assistance of every reader of this paper to that end. We do not want you to do it for nothing, we will reward you for it. You can easily secure this valuable watch if you get a club of 5 subscribers to COMFORT. at our special subscription price of 25 cents for 15 months. Do this, sending us the money with the names, and we will send COMFORT to each subscriber and we will send you the watch to reward you. Start out now and see what you can do. Remember we guarantee every watch. If you get subscriptions and send us NOW at once, we will also send you a nice chain.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

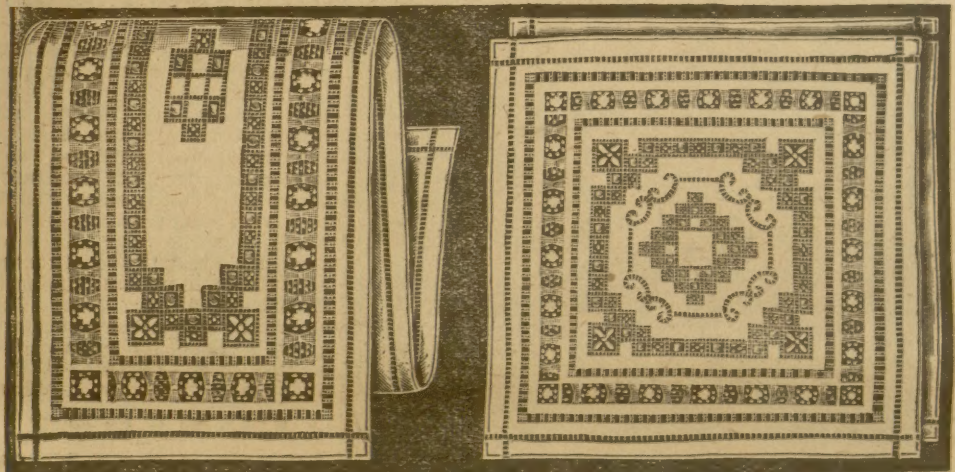
BOYS' PRINTING OUTFIT Make Money Printing Cards



All have an ambition to learn a trade that will give honest employment and mental improvement. With our handy Printing Outfit a boy or girl can accomplish the art of type setting as well as printing. These complete outfits consist of a six-foot set of rubber type; that is, there are six of each of most all the letters in the alphabet except some important letters have eight, and others only four, as "Q." A double set of numerals, commas, periods, and four handsome ornaments; also slugs or spaces to separate words—in all about 200 separate pieces of type. A two-line type holder for printing cards, etc. It works like a miniature Franklin printing press, so you can print cards for your friends and thus make money. A pair of nicked pinners to handle type and a metal case everlasting ink pad. We send a wooden type case so that type can be arranged and kept in perfect order, also full and complete instructions how to set type, etc. A wonderful outfit for printing cards or small amount of text. Will afford amusement and instruction unbounded. Every child will appreciate and grown folks make use of sets for marking linen by procuring an indelible ink pad.

CLUB OFFER. For a club of only two 15-months' subscribers at 25c. each, must be actual subscribers, not renewals, for which we send post-paid, a complete Outfit. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Mexican Drawnwork Scarf and Shams



SCARF No. 9192

SHAMS No. 9193

A beautiful all lace pillow sham patterned in the style of Mexican Drawnwork, having a cloth weave ground of compact texture, block design, medallion center and appropriate border pattern with one row of openwork in hemstitched style.

Each sham or scarf has a permanent tape binding. This is especially valuable in preserving the life of the goods, while they are in use or being laundered. This Mexican Drawnwork effect is now extremely popular, and these particular designs we have chosen, while simple are yet effective, and will satisfy the most fastidious taste. Any chamber will be made very attractive and inviting with the addition of a pair of these shams and the scarf on the dresser or center table, and we are fortunate in being able to offer them at very reasonable rates.

CLUB OFFER: We will send you a pair of pillow shams 30 x 30 inches for only four subscriptions to COMFORT at 25c. each for 15 months, and two subscriptions to COMFORT at 25c. each for 15 months secure a scarf 19 x 52 inches. A club of five subscribers secures a pair of pillow shams and a scarf. We deliver these to you express or postage paid. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

SPLENDID THREE-PIECE SILVER SET

The Smaller Round Dish for Candy, Olives, Nuts, Whipped Cream or Pickles.

The Seven-Inch Dish for Salad, Fruit, Nuts and Candy.

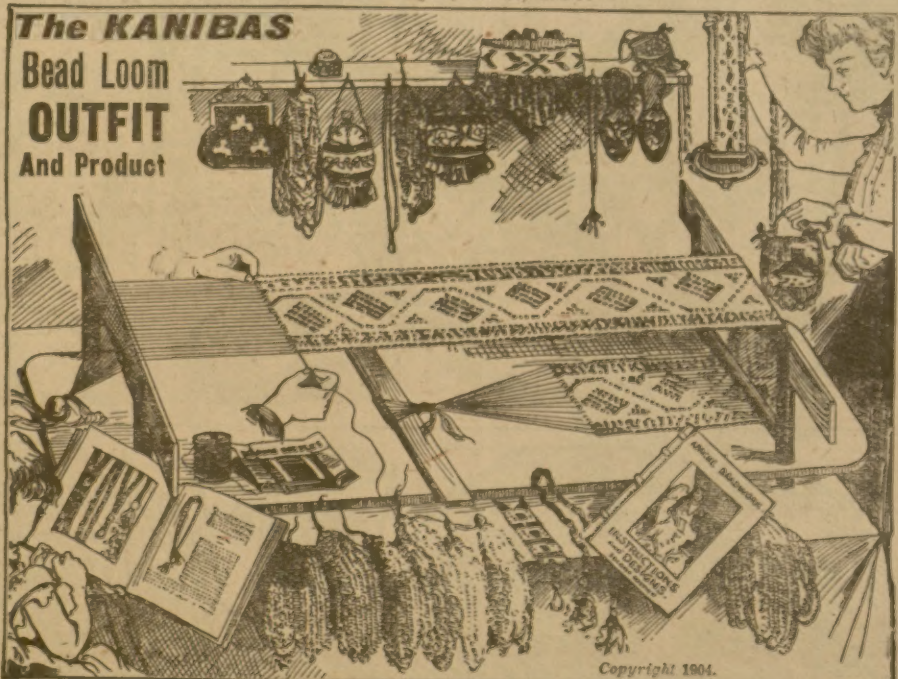


The illustration represents only the general style of the three-piece set. One gets no idea from this of the unusual beauty, nor of the effectiveness of this ruffled silver effect. The whole set or single pieces will prove exceptionally useful. A cream pitcher, sugar bowl and the large dish make up the set. The large dish may be used for berries, fruit, nuts, whipped cream, jelly, preserves or other purposes, or it preferred as an ornament for the table or mantle, but the pitcher will be useful daily on the dining table, or may be kept for best, and the same with the sugar bowl, which will oftentimes be of use for other things, such as olives, nuts or whipped cream. These sets are unusually large, full size, practical size, the big bowl is seven inches in diameter, four inches high, with capacity of at least three pints, the sugar bowl and cream pitcher are of just the right size, have four feet and handles. Each piece is gold lined and will positively wear for years and give entire satisfaction.

Club Offer. Send only 15-months subscribers to COMFORT at 25c. each for this Gold Lined Silver Set of three pieces, which will be sent by mail or express prepaid. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

14,000 BEADS & LOOM OUTFIT FREE

PROFITABLE BEADWORK AT HOME MAKING BAGS, CHAINS, NECKLACES, PURSES, BELTS, COLLARS AND CUFFS, SHIRT-WAIST SETS, SLIPPERS, WATCH CASES, FOR WATCH CHAINS, CARD CASES, POCKETBOOKS, WRIST BAGS, DRESS TRIMMINGS, ETC., ETC.



Copyright 1904.

The great revival in Art Beadwork has brought about a Wonderful Loom Invention for easily doing this fascinating work. The product of the **Fenobah Indian** of Maine as well as the **Apache Tribes**, has made them famous the world over. For thousands of years Venice has produced wonderful beads. Columbus first brought articles of **Venetian Beadwork** to America that completely fascinated the early settlers. Now the most dainty and artistic costumes are not complete without a dash of beautiful color such as can only be gotten from these same exquisite shades of artistically arranged beads. No art in existence has given the world more profitable employment or genuine happiness than Bead working; the articles that are now being made with beads sell for many times the cost of material—all that is necessary is a little time and patience for any one to become proficient in the art. With the invention of this **Bead Loom**, the mechanical possibilities of which are nearly unlimited, the simplicity of weaving the beads is at once astonishing and rapid. The old-fashioned work was mostly knit after the beads were strung yards at a time, when the miscount of even a single bead would throw the pattern out all over the design. All of our grandmothers' beautiful designs can now be reproduced with half the expenditure of energy and nerve force. Another wonderful help is the use of the **regular Bead Needle**. These are long and slender and hold the work easily and rapidly. The **Kanibas** illustrated shows the method of working, the hands holding the needle and thread, giving an idea of the progress of the warp in making a Belt or Woven Chain. The Outfit consists of 1 **Kanibas Loom**, 5 Bunches of **Black Beads**, 2 Bunches of **Green Beads**, 3 Bunches of **White Beads**, 2 Bunches of **Pink Beads**, 2 Bunches of **Blue Beads**, 1 Paper containing a dozen Special Bead Needles, 1 Gold worker of Instruction and Design. This great bead loom is gotten up especially to show some of the wonderful possibilities of Artistic Beadwork. It has a beautiful photograph cover and contains seventy-five different cuts and designs in popular beadwork, giving full easy detail instructions just what color beads to use and how to work them; it shows some of the **Lady Washington** designs illustrated from these old Revolutionary articles themselves that cannot now be bought for hundreds of dollars. It shows how to make all sorts of Chains, Bags, Collars, Cuffs and Dress Trimmings, Purses, etc., etc., giving full directions for all designs. All the popular Secret Order Emblems can be worked with great effect in beads for Fob Chains, etc., and this book shows Masonic, Odd Fellow, Royal Arcanum, and other styles with directions. Some of the very large profits come from doing the work. It only requires your time to make a lot of money doing these designs. You get in fact, the entire outfit above described absolutely Free. So popular and instructive has beadwork now become in teaching color schemes that the educational boards have adopted Loom Bead instruction and introduced it in all large city schools.

Club Offer. For a club of only five 15-months subscribers to COMFORT at 25c. each, we will deliver the entire outfit free. Get up your club now.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

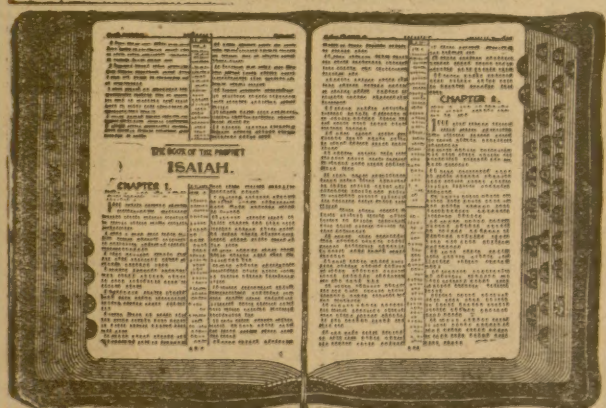
Flexible Morocco BIBLE FREE

ILLUSTRATED

With 32 full-page half tone pictures and 16 full-page colored maps.

GOLD EDGES

Containing the King James Version of the Old and New Testaments.



These Bibles are unsurpassed for clear print, extra quality of paper, handsome flexible bindings, superior workmanship. Our illustrations show the Bible in various positions; laying flat open you see just how distinct is the type, the thumb index and the expansive leather binding, also the closed Bible with elastic band which protects the same when not in use, and in lower right-hand corner we show how the Bible may be rolled absolutely without injury.

Also New Helps to the Study of the Bible

Prepared by the Most Eminent Authorities

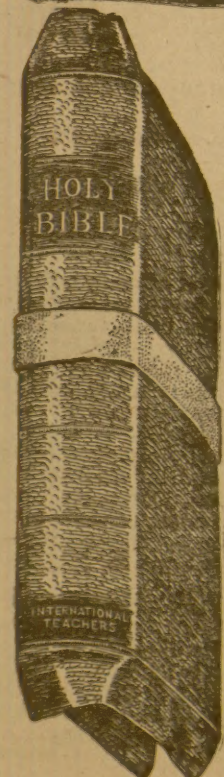
The Sunday School Teacher's use of the Bible. How to study the Bible. The Christian Worker and his Bible. Scripture Texts for students and Workers. Forty Questions and Answers from the Word of God. Calendar for Daily Reading of the Scriptures, by which the Bible may be read through in one year. The Chronology and History of the Bible and its Related Periods. Table of Prophetic Books. Period intervening between the Age of Malachi, (450 B. C.) and the Birth of Christ. Summary of the Gospel Incidents and Harmony of the Four Gospels.

This is a splendid opportunity to obtain a practical, useful Bible, a new edition in a beautiful, durable and flexible leather binding, with gold stamped title on back and cover.

CLUB OFFER.

For a club of only ten subscribers to COMFORT at 25c. each, for 15 Months we send one of these above described Bibles, post-paid.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.



Preserve, Fruit, Nut and Salad Bowl with Spoon



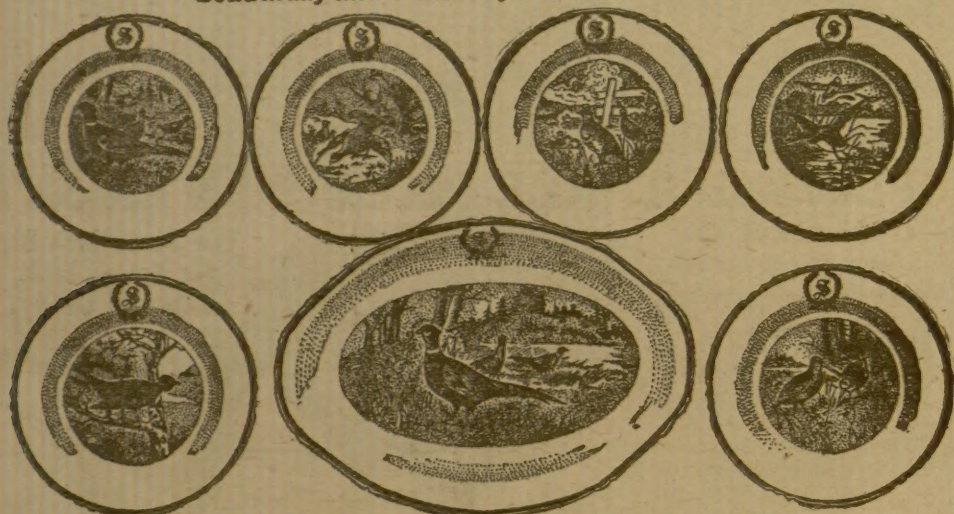
Nine-Inch Beautiful
Figured Glass Dish
Ornamental Removable
Silver Band

The very newest idea in combination of Glass and Silver. This large glass bowl with Fluted and Figured design, which we attempt to show in our illustration, itself weighs three pounds, which conveys an idea just how substantial and large it is, and the capacity of the Bowl is Two Quarts. Surrounding the Bowl top is a one inch wide Silver Band, plain polished except two sprays of vine with a bunch of grapes in relief, and this design is finished in dull gray effect. All the high-priced stores show Cut Glass and Sterling Silver in combination and sell such items at very high prices. This removable rim makes it possible to wash or clean either the bowl or the rim separately, hence they are known as a Sanitary Rim. In addition, with each Bowl we present free a Rose Design Fluted Bowl, Berry Spoon, eight and a half inches long, with gray silver finish handle and bright polished bowl. Both Rim and Spoon are extra heavy silver plate and will wear indefinitely with entire satisfaction, this we guarantee and agree to replace any Set not satisfactory, and we leave it to your judgment. In order to deliver every bowl in good condition we have them scientifically packed in reinforced cartons and deliver by Parcel Post.

Club Offer. Send only eight subscribers to COMFORT at 25c. each for 15 months for one Bowl with Silver Rim and one Silver Berry Spoon.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Seven Piece Meat, Fish and Game Set Fourteen Inch Platter and Nine Inch Plates Beautifully and Truthfully Decorated in Colors



And you may have your initial on every piece or not, as you prefer. This seven piece set is indispensable in the home. A fourteen-inch platter will prove useful for many things and every meal will find it useful; the plates are nine inches in diameter, suitable for regular family use. Every piece has a wide gold band around edge, then the center decorations consist of a series of game views in colors, and the colors are natural, the poses of the birds is perfect, making a set you will be very proud of. For plate rail decoration you cannot imagine dishes more attractive or showy, they are perfect stunners and of extra fine quality Warwick China, which is the equal of higher cost China of no better wearing qualities. There is a great demand for these Sets now and we want you to have one while they are going. We give them away at the following very attractive

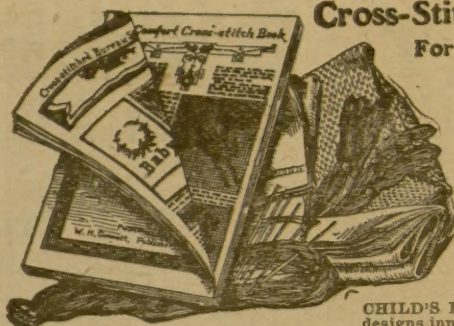
CLUB OFFER. Send us only eight subscribers to COMFORT at 25 cents each for 15 months and we will send you one of these Seven-Piece Meat, Fish and Game Sets. Give initial wanted.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Extra Offer. For a club of Ten subscribers at 25c. each, we will deliver above Fish, Game and Meat Set by Parcel Post, all charges paid. When only eight are sent you pay express charges.

Cross-Stitch Instruction Book and Outfit.

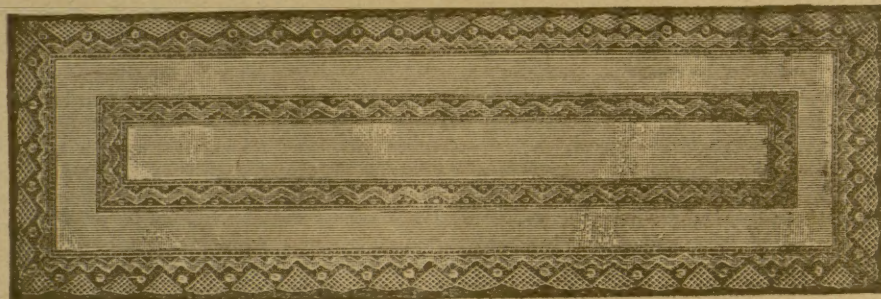
For Working Cross-Stitch Designs on Canvas, Linen, Huck and Scrim with Embroidery Cotton and Needles.



We have just compiled a most comprehensive and valuable book on CROSS-STITCH embodying the best of the oldest and newest CROSS-STITCH ideas. Profusion of illustrations give practical help to pages of authentic instruction. These with a color key, for many designs, show at a glance just what colors are to be used to produce the harmonious result intended. This descriptive idea is so simple everyone succeeds at CROSS-STITCH work, with our booklet. Everyone is doing something in CROSS-STITCH nowadays. In this booklet you are shown and taught how to make a CROSS-STITCH BABY TOWEL, SHIRT-WAIST FRONT, PINCUSHION, BUREAU SCARF, COLLAR and CUFF SET, TIDY, CHILD'S PLAY DRESS, ALPHABETS, ANIMALS and miscellaneous designs innumerable. To interest you in CROSS-STITCH we now

offer you free for but one new 25c subscription to COMFORT for 15 months, one CROSS-STITCH BOOK, with ONE-HALF YARD CROSS-STITCH CANVAS, one Skein Embroidery Cotton and one Needle. In the Book we fully describe FOUR BIG CROSS-STITCH OUTFITS. Out above illustrates outfit No. 4 of CROSS-STITCH SCRIM, HUCK, LINEN, CANVAS, ETC., which is given free for club of five. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Lace Scarfs and Centerpieces, 18x50 inches

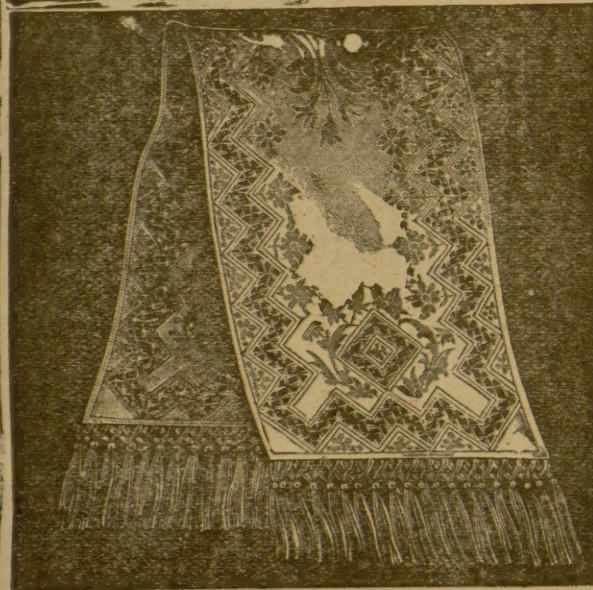


THESE goods are imported Cluny lace. The scarf and centerpiece design with white center of absolutely plain material of good quality, and lace border and lace edge, as illustrated, is very attractive, and popular. The lace is in choice patterns selected from the best of the expensive hand-made laces of the same character, rather heavy in weight and made with a strong thread. Eighteen inches wide, fifty inches long.

Club Offer. For only two subscribers to COMFORT at 25c. each for 15 months we will send One Scarf free, post-paid. Order No. 1169.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Pure Flax Imported Drawnwork Scarf.



A scarf of pure flax, woven into a silver damask of superior quality, finished with heavily fringed ends, combed and knotted, and ornamented with a border design running all around the scarf in a large zigzag design of hand-made drawnwork that is elaborated into a very pretty pattern at the ends of the scarf. It is of serviceable texture and attractive appearance, in patterns similar to illustration, all pure linen. Size sixteen by sixty-seven inches and given FREE for only two subscribers to COMFORT at 25c. each for 15 months. Address

COMFORT,
Augusta, . . . Maine.

SPECIAL GIFT SET, 120 DESIGNS FREE

STAMPING OUTFIT OF 120 ARTISTIC DESIGNS
With complete instructions for doing embroidery
And Materials used in transferring patterns

A wonderful assortment that will be suitable for your own use, useful for Holiday and other Gift purposes, or for those depending on fine needlework for their pin-money, an extensive lay-out, superior to anything ever offered will be given.

These designs and subjects are beautiful and high class, selected with extreme care and an asset in any home where embroidery is a feature.

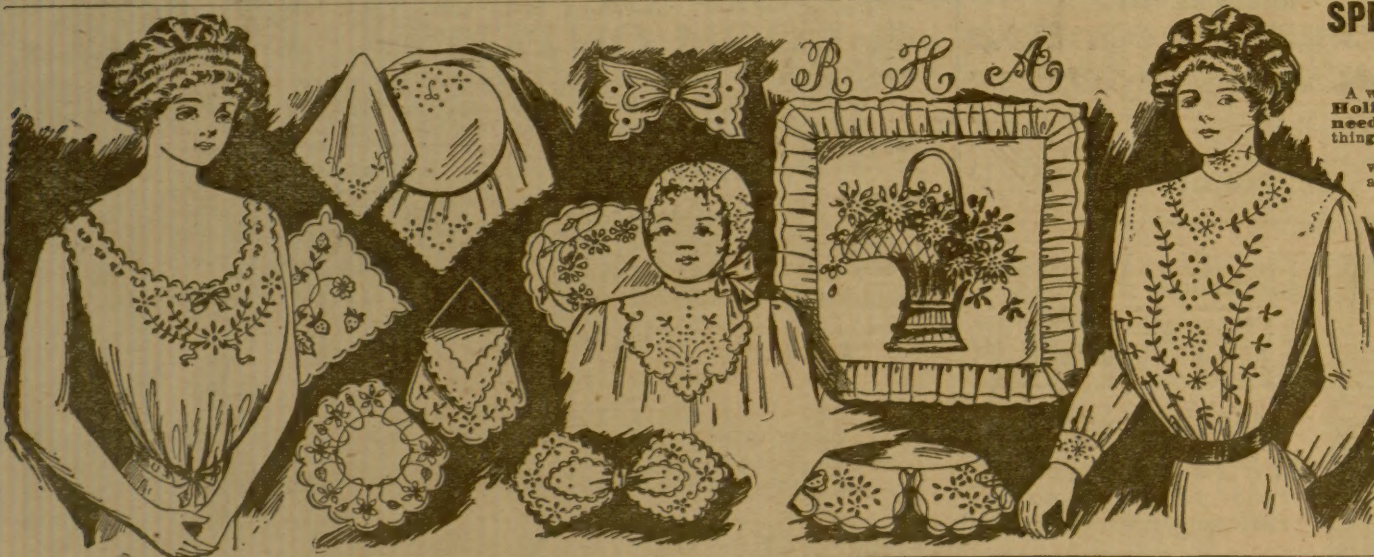
Besides those here illustrated, this offer includes a twenty-inch centerpiece, seven-inch round and twelve-inch oval doilies, basket of strawberries, extensive variety of scalloped edges including forget-me-not and fleur-de-lis designs, corners for table covers, borders, large and small scrolls, case marked "Handkerchiefs," alphabet in two sizes, stock, Dutch collar, waist design, two belts, thirty-two individual designs including holly, morning glory, sprays of leaves, carnations, lily-of-the-valley, etc., also chickens and shell, Dutch dancers, crossed guns, crossed dumb-bells, crossed knife and fork for tray cloth, anchor, etc.

We make it possible for those unfamiliar with the art of embroidery to become finished workers, as well as assisting those who are already skilled, by including in this grand offer a book that teaches the details of twenty-five different embroidery stitches besides giving clear-cut illustrations.

Also, a quantity of composition used in transferring designs to material, together with stamping pad and a seven-inch embroidery hoop.

Do not hesitate to send for this "Gift Set" containing a design for every purpose. It is truly a bargain offer, for we mail it to you free, if you will send us two subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each, for 15 months.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.



FREE THIS BEAUTIFUL INITIAL Dinner Set of 42 Pieces

Decorated with your Initial in Gold. Positively the Biggest and
Finest Dinner Set ever Given Away as a Free Present.

Any Lady Can Earn this Set in a Few

Hours' Time.

This Beautiful Initial Dinner Set, full size, for family use, consisting of 42 pieces just as shown, is a present that will bring delight to the heart of any housewife and can be had absolutely free of charge for a few hours' easy, pleasant work among your neighbors and the people of your vicinity. This set is a pure delicate white, decorated with wild rose design in colors, with the edges traced in gold. It is a set of dishes that you will be proud to own and put on your table and show your friends.

Your own initial in pure gold will be on every piece except the cups. The set consists of six large plates, six desert plates, six large cups and saucers, six sauce or fruit dishes, six butter plates, two large vegetable dishes, one large platter, one cake plate, one bread plate, and one gravy bowl, making 42 separate pieces, positively the grandest array of dishes ever offered for this small amount of work.

Club Offer: For only 14 subscribers to COMFORT at 25 cents each, for fifteen months we will present you with one of these beautiful Initial 42-Piece Dinner Sets. The set will be carefully packed and shipped by freight upon receipt of the club order. Remember only 14 subscribers to COMFORT at 25 cents for 15 months procure this Gold Decorated 42-Piece Initial Dinner Set. State what initial wanted when ordering.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

KNIFE
SHOWN
EXACT
SIZE.

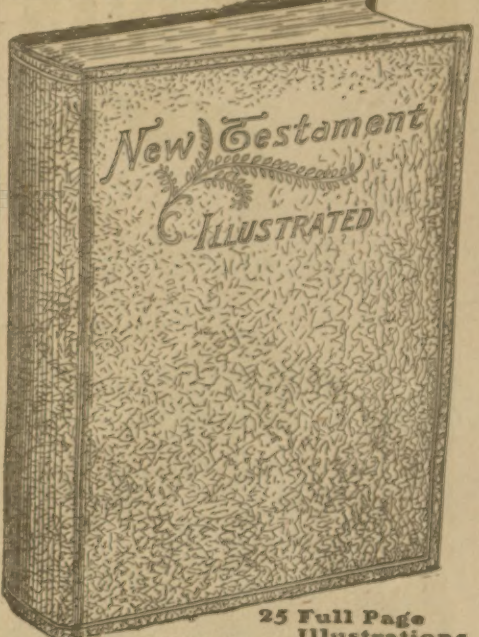
A BUSINESS KNIFE FOR MEN

First-class knife and we recommend it to all who want a real honest, useful knife. Barber blades are thicker than the usual blade, will stand more hard work and more sharpening, are stouter in every way. CLUB OFFER: Send us three subscriptions to COMFORT at 25c each for 15 months, for one of these knives, to be sent by Parcel Post.

STURDY KNIFE

For all work. Barber Blade for rough work and smaller blades for general uses make this a most desirable knife. Illustration is exact size, is lined throughout with brass, has German Silver Caps, name plate and solid black ebony handles. Nothing better in any price range.

GENUINE LEATHER BOUND TESTAMENT



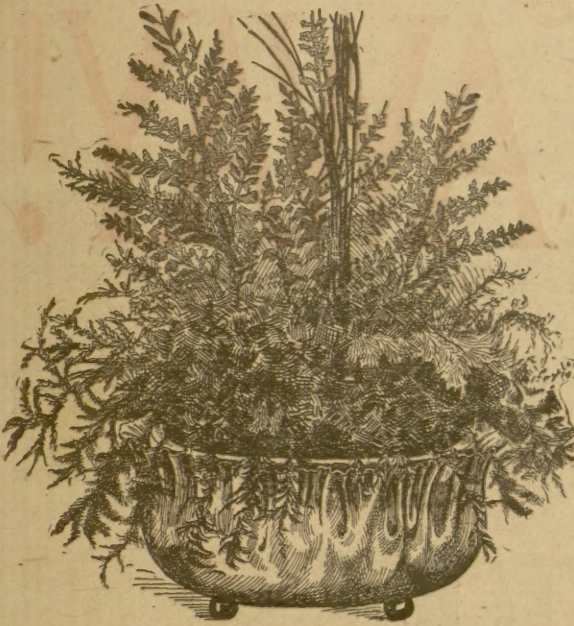
25 Full Page Illustrations

We have a special edition, only a limited quantity gotten up especially for COMFORT, enabling us to offer you a splendid Testament very reasonably. This handy-size Testament is the American Standard Version, the most accurate translation of the Scriptures, edited by American Revision Committee, printed on fine paper, pure text, in every respect the finest manufacture. A Testament we are proud to offer. The binding is genuine leather, no imitation, but absolutely true quality, with little decorations stamped in gold. These Testaments are gotten up exclusively for us, which enables us to distribute them free, to your advantage because if we bought from regular stock in small quantity we should be obliged to charge far more for one.

Special Offer: You may send us one NEW subscriber to COMFORT at 25c. each for 15 months with 15c. extra, 35c. in all, for one New Testament. The sub. must be a new one, not your own name, or for a club of two subscribers (one of which may be your own) to COMFORT at 25c. each for 15 months, secures one New Testament free.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Wonderful EXOTIC FERNS that PERSIST in Beauty WITHOUT Water



NATURAL PREPARED FERNS AND PLANTS, GOLD LACQUERED, SILVER-PLATE DISH.

Beautiful Natural Growths Ingeniously Preserved in Natural Form with Every True Brilliance of Color Preserved.

The height of fashionable decoration are the beautiful Evergreen Prepared Ferns and Plants, as shown in our illustration. Natural Prepared Plants look as well as the living, are everlasting, and far less expensive than real ferns, which cannot survive indoors.

The home of moderate circumstances can now have a beautiful Fern Dish with prepared natural plants, consisting of Sea-Moss, Adiantum and Isoplexis, preserved in all their natural beauty, form and brilliancy of color. Arranged in the Dish with Mosses, the average person is deceived, and only the familiar can distinguish from the Real Live Ferns and Plants.

We have an attractive assortment in a Seven Inch Fern Dish, of Good quality Silverplate, Gold Lacquered, that an honest manufacturer tells us will wear, with ordinary use, For Five Years.

By ingenious packing, the ferns are fully protected and both ferns and dish safely and securely shipped by Parcel Post, without damage to contents or expense to you.

CLUB OFFER: Only six subscribers to COMFORT at 25c. each for 15 months, secure one Dish. For and everything as described, delivered free. This is another instance where you are benefited by the new Parcel Post Law. Get up your club at once so to show this great prize to your friends.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

SEND POST-CARD REQUEST For canvasser's supplies and become an active representative of COMFORT in your vicinity.

Imported Embroidered Centerpiece

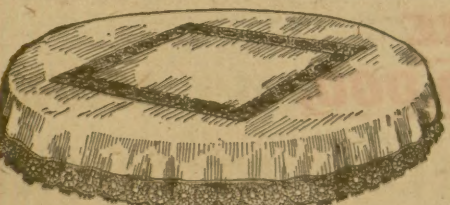


Neatly Embroidered on Fine, White, Linen Finish Goods

Scalloped edge, 28 inches in diameter, made of a fine quality pure white hard twisted material with a beautiful embroidered design worked in three places. The Japanese Importing firm who secured these pretty art pieces deal only with high-grade hand embroidery work, some pieces costing hundreds of dollars. The Japanese are known to be very skillful in this special art.

CLUB OFFER: Send only two subscribers to COMFORT at 25c. each for 15 months, and you will get one of these centerpieces free.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.



A Dandy Lace Trimmed Round Table Cover

Two and a half feet in diameter with over two and a half yards of one and a half inch wide Torchon lace edge, and one yard and a third of wide insertion to match, forming the decorative square as illustrated. Made of extra fine quality white linen finish like material that brings out the pleasing effect of the lace. This dainty Table Cover is a good example of high art in these articles and being of good size gives excellent service, gracefully decorates any table or stand, and will lend a great charm to all the room.

CLUB OFFER: Send only two subscribers to COMFORT at 25c. each for 15 months, and you will get one of these table covers free.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

A Page of New Premiums

On this page are shown several of our very newest and best premiums. All are desirable and useful and to be had for small clubs of subscribers to COMFORT.



Ready-to-Use Table Cover SCALLOPED EDGE

Size about two and a half feet square, made from a fine quality pure white linen finish material with four raised embroidered designs one in each corner, finished with a quarter inch scalloped edge. A very elegant centerpiece, fully covering a small table with plenty of hang-over, or nicely finishing the appearance of a large dining table as a centerpiece. Very pleasing effects may be secured for luncheons or dainty parties in setting the table and will also be found the best of taste to set off your vases and baskets on the small stand or table.

Club Offer: Send only two subscribers to COMFORT at 25c. each for 15 months, and you will get one of these table covers free.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

KIMONO APRONS



Completely cover the dress, thoroughly protecting the garment of the wearer. With low, round neck, short sleeves, and a pocket, they are both very attractive and very useful.

A full length apron is a sensible apron; a ready-to-wear apron is desirable, and it is a fact, you could not buy such pretty and fine quality percale, trimmings, and buttons, and make an apron as reasonable as you could purchase this one—but you don't have to buy of us, you get it free for a slight service.

A fine quality percale in variety of serviceable colors and patterns, enables us to assure you entire satisfaction.

You may be familiar with work aprons, kitchen aprons, or bungalow aprons, or any similar name, they are all the same and for the same purpose. Let us send you one of these, with money back guarantee.

Club Offer: Send only three subscribers to COMFORT, at 25c. each for 15 months, for one apron. Give best measure. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

THE RIGHT ROSES FOR EVERYONE.

Hardy Everblooms, the finest kind for all sections. The great popularity of our previous rose offers combined with the immense lot of plants secured from our subscribers derived from growing them has induced us to make a special effort this season to obtain the finest collection of hardy everblooming roses ever produced. They are all strong rapid growers, hardy everywhere and produce great quantities of beautiful fragrant bloom every month of the growing season.

To make your success absolutely sure in the growing of these plants we have made arrangements to have them delivered at the proper time for planting in your locality. Our producer is perfectly familiar with the planting conditions in every section and will know exactly when to ship roses at the most favorable time to set them out. If immediate delivery is desired, you must so state when ordering otherwise plants will be sent as per date schedule given below:

DATES TO PLANT ROSES.

Latitude of	Florida, Calif., Tex.,	after	Feb. 1
"	Ariz., Okla., So. Car.,	"	Mar. 1
"	Wash., Tenn., Va.,	"	Apr. 15
"	Nev., Kans., Mo.,	"	Apr. 1
"	Iowa, Ohio, W. Va.,	"	May 15
"	Mont., Mich., N. Y., and all New England States	"	May 1

Extreme early or late spring would vary dates five to ten days, so in case roses are not received just on date specified, do not be alarmed as they will arrive within a few days. Order today so you may get first choice.

RHEA REID.

A most beautiful and thoroughly distinct rose, possessing every quality to stamp it with the hallmark of perfection. Everyone raves about its extraordinary beauty and after seeing it in bloom, we can appreciate their enthusiasm. It is a strong, healthy grower, throwing forth long graceful branches, which are densely covered with heavy deep green foliage and handsome double flowers, which are produced in the greatest profusion all through the growing season. It has the vitality necessary to withstand all attacks of disease and insects which so frequently destroy our best roses. The color is a vivid scarlet-crimson which intensifies as the bloom expands and the flowers are large, full and of perfect form with high center. An invaluable decorative rose; deliciously fragrant, superb in every respect, and especially adapted for garden planting.

SOUV. PRESIDENT DE CARNOT.

This wonderfully handsome new rose is one which excites the admiration of everyone beholding it, and it has so many good qualities that we are certain it will find a welcome place in the garden of every flower lover. It is a remarkably strong growing variety, forming a bushy plant in the garden and has proved itself thoroughly hardy from numerous tests. The flowers are exquisitely perfumed, large full, double and well shaped with heavy, thick shell-like petals; buds are very long and pointed, perfection in every line. The delicate rosy blush color, shaded a trifle deeper at the center of the flower, has not been approached by any later introduction.

SUNBURST.

No pen picture can do justice to this wonderful new everblooming rose. It is one of the most beautiful varieties ever introduced and we know full well that all who plant it will share with us in our genuine enthusiasm over it. We want every lover of beautiful roses to plant Sunburst, for there is no other like it, either in color, growth or beauty and wherever seen, it has created a veritable sensation. Sunburst is the ideal garden rose, strong and vigorous in growth, healthy in every condition, thriving in practice. The splendid flowers borne on strong, upright stems are produced in amazing profusion; in fact, there are few varieties in any class to compare with it in freedom of bloom. They are immense in size, and the color is an intense orange-copper and golden yellow, extremely brilliant in effect and exquisitely beautiful, but most difficult to describe. Sunburst is the premier garden rose of today and its numerous charms cannot fail to delight you.

MY MARYLAND.

A rare combination of a poetic name and exquisite beauty has made this new variety a dangerous rival of all the most famous pink beauties. A great outdoor rose of extreme hardiness, rapidly producing sturdy, shapely plant, which in itself is a distinct ornament to any garden. The rich green foliage is not the least of its charms, clothing the long erect stems with cool verdant beauty. All summer through the large magnificent flowers are produced; flowers of indescribable charm, perfectly double, composed of thick, heavy petals unsurpassed in elegance of form. As they expand, their beauty seems to be enhanced, the brilliant lively shade of pink deepening until it fairly glows with its warm rich color and delightful fragrance.

WHITE AMERICAN BEAUTY.

This brilliant rose is renowned for the very highest type of its class—the best snow-white rose ever produced. It has won more prizes in Europe than any variety ever produced and well deserves the name that distinguishes it as the white companion of our national red beauty. This rose is an extraordinarily strong grower, branching

If you send your order NOW, EARLY, you are assured first choice of best stock, to be shipped direct to you from the nursery, carefully packed with instructions all ready for planting with assurance of positive results or we refund your money.

TO THOSE WHO SEND NOW we make this liberal offer for early acceptance: Send us one new subscriber to COMFORT (the same must be for some person whose name is not now on our list) and we will immediately send you the assortment of Six Choice Roses. If you wish to extend your own subscription and obtain Six Roses, send 25 cents for COMFORT for 15 months and receive Roses Free. A club of two subscribers to COMFORT at 25 cents each for 15 months secures One Dozen Roses, two of each. Remember we guarantee success and urge the importance of ordering early.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Ladies' Wool Sweaters

FANCY AND PLAIN WEAVES

Shawl, Turn-down and Straight Collars

POCKETS AND PEARL BUTTONS

Every Sweater a true value in a First-class Garment, made to retail for \$2.69 and \$3.15, but we had a warm fall of 1912; as everyone knows, and manufacturers were unable to dispose of all their product, hence, our opportunity to buy in January, a genuine bargain in Ladies' Fitted Sweaters, one style of which we show here. The assortment comprises White, Red and Tan, for color assortment and we have each in sizes from 32 to 44 bust measure. A Sweater is an all-the-year-around garment, to be worn under a Coat in cold weather, or without in warmer weather, or climates. There are several weights in the assortment.

In addition to offering you a great big value in an all-wool sweater, perfectly made, in a variety of colors and styles, we give you the benefit of reduced mailing cost and forward by Parcel Post.

CLUB OFFER: For one Sweater, send only eight subscribers to COMFORT, at 25c. each for 15 months. Kindly state color, size, and weight preferred.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.



MORE THAN

\$500,000 GIVEN AWAY!

Sounds Like a *Mighty Big Statement*—
But This Is *Exactly What I Want to Give*

**TO AGENTS! SALESMEN!
FARMERS! STOCKMEN!**

I am **"MARSHALL"** — *E. B. Marshall*
President, WILBUR STOCK FOOD CO., Milwaukee, Wisconsin

—and I want you to **KNOW** that I am going to **DO** exactly what I say. When I tell you that I want to give away this enormous sum—\$500,000—or more—I mean just that—and I am talking about \$500,000, or more, in cold cash—good, hard United States money—the kind that a man can put in his pockets and hear the merry jingle—or run through his fingers and admire the pretty yellow backs of it. Do you **UNDERSTAND**, now—I'm talking about **REAL MONEY**?

YOU CAN HELP ME in my **PLAN** to place WILBUR'S STOCK AND POULTRY TONIC on every farm in your vicinity. And I can and will **HELP YOU** get a good, big slice of this \$500,000 in cold cash—and

You Don't Have to Invest One Penny!

I am not going to stop, now, to explain to you about WILBUR'S GUARANTEED STOCK AND POULTRY TONIC. Every stock-raiser and farmer in the country knows that it is the best conditioner, feed-saver and disease-preventive and system-regulator in America for cattle, hogs, horses, sheep and poultry—if he feeds live-stock for profit, at all. I am not going to tell you more about that—because, while that's all well and good, what YOU WANT TO KNOW is

**HOW YOU GET YOUR SHARE
OF THIS \$500,000, OR MORE**

—and that is why I want you to

SEND ME THE COUPON BELOW AT ONCE!
I HAVE A PLAN! I am not going to give you the particulars, here. I haven't space to do it. And I want you to take enough interest in getting a nice, big chunk of this

REAL MONEY to write me and ask me just what my **PLAN** and **PROPOSITION** are **TO YOU!**

I'll just give you a little "tip," though—here—that will get you started to thinking. And I believe you will think, and think hard—and right—that here is one great, big, glorious opportunity for YOU to

**Help Yourself To a Generous Slice
of This \$500,000**

—or more. There was nothing ever more TRUE!

**I AM GOING TO ORGANIZE FIVE HUNDRED WILBUR
STOCK AND POULTRY TONIC CLUBS!**

I am going to spend as much as \$1,000 on each Club. Think what that means —to YOU! Getting interested, NOW—aren't you? If you're NOT, you ought to be. Money talks—and here's where it talks Loud—and it's talking to YOU!

**YOU Help ME on This CLUB PLAN
and YOU Have The OPPORTUNITY To Make
Thousands of Dollars in Cold Cash, for Yourself**

Now—all you've got to do—to know all about this PLAN—and what I am GOING TO DO, and my proposition to YOU—is to sit down and fill out the COUPON at corner of this Announcement, and MAIL THAT TO ME—E. B. Marshall, President, WILBUR STOCK FOOD COMPANY.

Now, remember: that is ALL you've got to do—to know everything about my PLAN and proposition, and how YOU can get your generous share of this REAL MONEY that I, E. B. Marshall, am willing to give away to people just like YOU. You don't have to order ANYTHING. You don't have to send me ONE CENT of money. You don't have to involve or obligate yourself in any way, to anything. Just simply fill out the COUPON and MAIL IT. THAT'S ALL. Costs you two cents to do that. Better do it: TODAY. A liberal chunk of this \$500,000, or more—ought to be just as acceptable to you as to anybody else—HADN'T IT? If you want it—GET BUSY! I'm not going to WAIT—and you CAN'T AFFORD to wait. RIGHT NOW, is the TIME, the PLACE, and the BIG PROPOSITION.

Pres. Wilbur Stock Food Co.
Dept. E, Milwaukee, Wis.

**\$500,000 DISTRIBUTION
COUPON**

E. B. MARSHALL, President
WILBUR STOCK FOOD COMPANY
Dept. E, Milwaukee, Wis.

Please send me particulars of your **FREE \$500,000 DISTRIBUTION**. This does not obligate me in ANY WAY

Name _____

P. O. _____

County _____

State _____ R.F.D. _____

MAIL THIS